The Popular Hymnal

94

C. Johnson

The Popular Hymnal

Old Standard Hymns and Popular Gospel Songs for Use in All Departments of Church, Sunday School and Young People's Work

Edited and Compiled by

ROBERT H. COLEMAN

Compiler of

The Evangel, New Evangel, World Evangel, Herald and Treasury of Song

Printed in Round and Shaped Notes

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Foreword

The religion of the Bible is a singing religion. The spiritual life of the Old Testament expressed itself in songs. There is a musical language to express every passion and emotion of the soul. The Psalms were sung and they strike every chord in the human heart, from the saddest dirge to the loftiest note of triumphant praise. Every revival period in the history of Christianity broke forth in a new flood of song. New hymns were written expressive of the passions and purposes of the hearts blessed and lifted up by the revival.

One of the most serious concerns of a pastor should be to promote good singing in his church. By good singing is meant the hearty, soulful singing of worthy hymns. Along with good preaching and good praying, good singing deserves a large place.

The selection of a song book is of grave importance. No book is adequate that does not provide for the expression of a wide range of feeling in song; for, let it be said, that people sing out their feelings just as really as they talk them out. It could not be expected, therefore, that every one would like the same song, because people do not all feel alike at any one time.

The compiling of a hymn book is, therefore, an effort to interpret and give voice to the manifold religious sentiments and emotions of people of different temperaments, stages of religious development and conditions. To do this successfully, one must have a wide range of experience and knowledge of current religious life. It is our belief that in "*The Popular Hymnal*" will be found a satisfying variety of songs, within safe limits, as to real worth, to meet the demands of any congregation. If one cannot find what his heart craves in one place, he has only to look further to come to it. The author of this collection has had large experience in compiling song books. His books have gone into the churches and Sunday schools by the millions.

This is an attempt to meet a wider need by supplying a greater range of songs. Especially have many of the older and statelier hymns been added to the newer and more popular songs.

We commend this new collection to churches and other singing groups with the belief that it will contribute worthily to the spiritual needs of all the people.

J. B. Gambrell,
George W. Truett.

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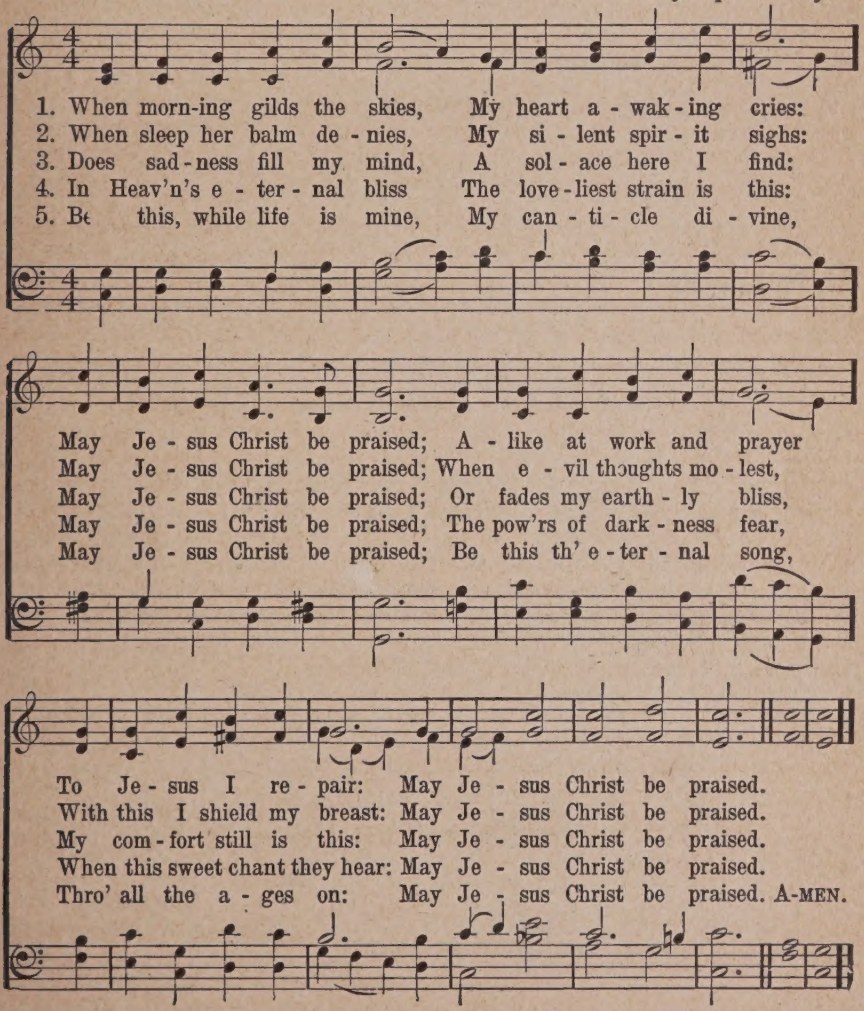
The Popular Hymnal

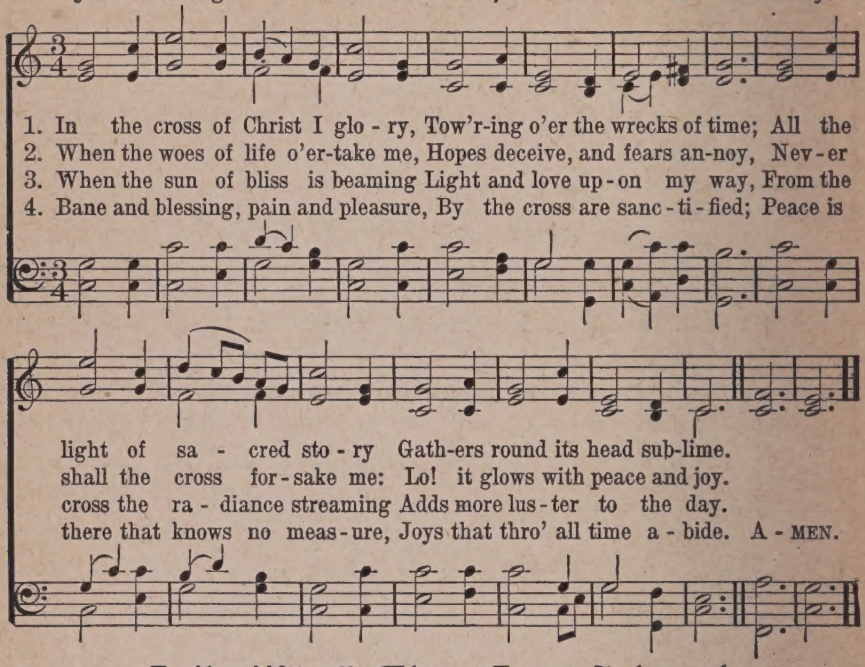
1 May Jesus Christ Be Praised.

From the German. Sir Joseph Barnby.



2 In The Cross of Christ.

Sir John Bowring. *Rathbun. 8s. 7s.* Ithamar Conkey.

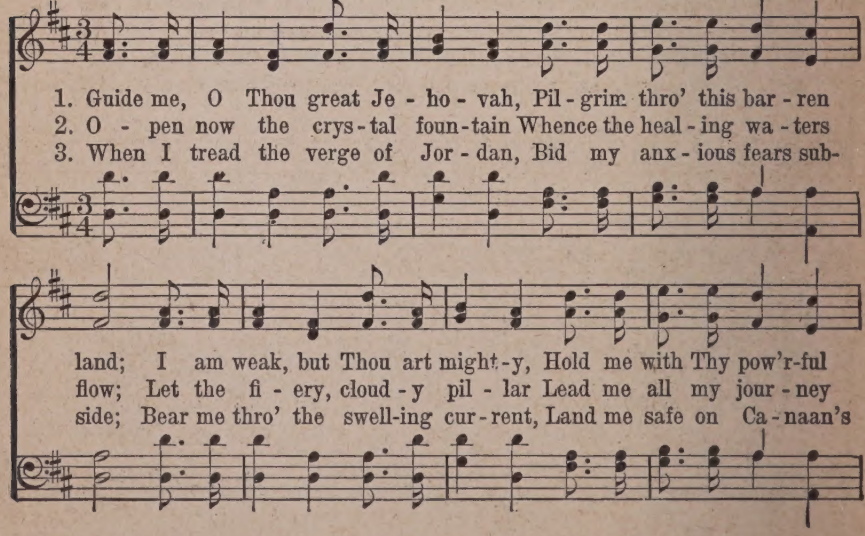


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time; All the
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an-noy, Nev-er
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way, From the
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied; Peace is

light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus-ter to the day.
there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - MEN.

3 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

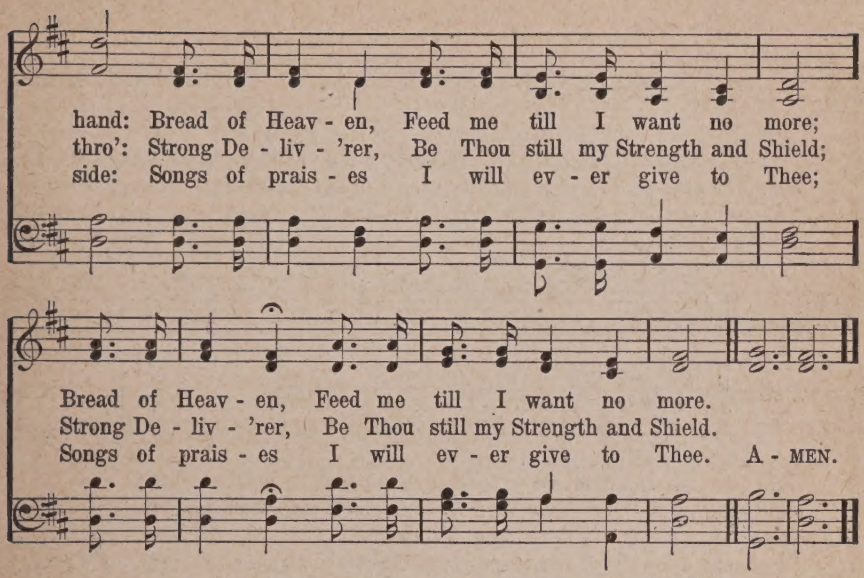
William Williams. *Zion. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Thomas Hastings.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain Whence the heal-ing wa-ters
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-

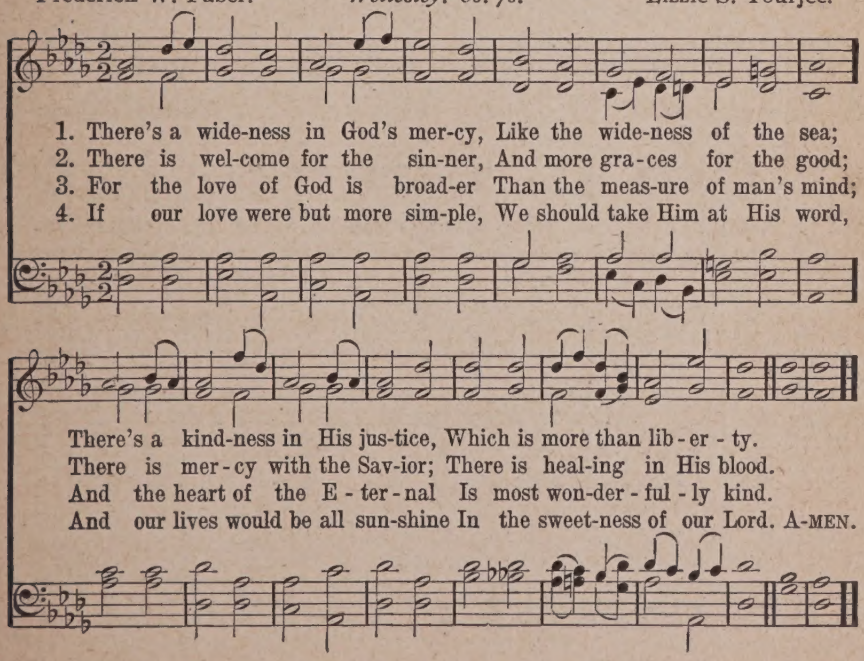
land; I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful
flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney
side; Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.



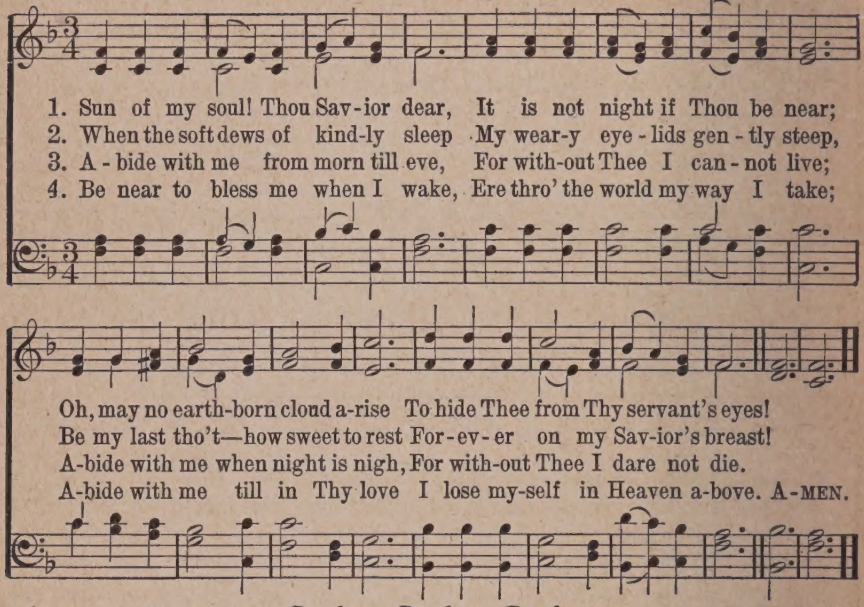
4 There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. *Wellesley. 8s. 7s.* Lizzie S. Tourjée.



5 Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. *Hursley. L. M.* Peter Ritter.

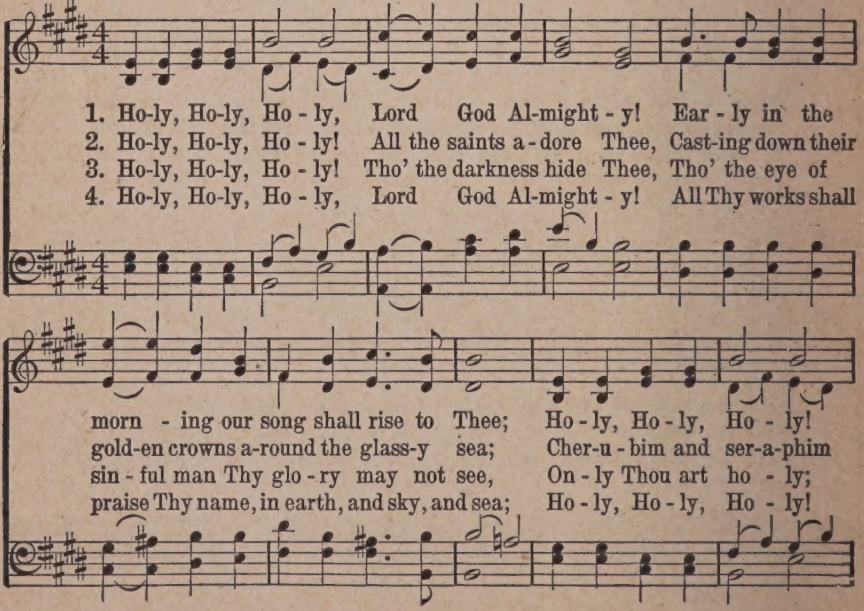


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heaven a-bove. A-MEN.

6 Holy, Holy, Holy.

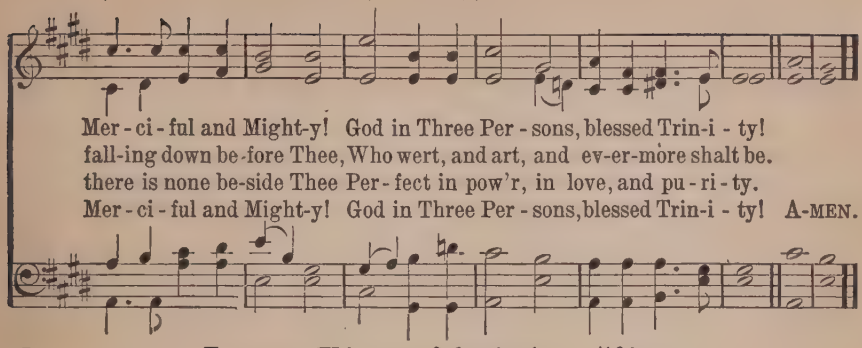
Reginald Heber. *Nicæa. 11. 12. 12. 10.* Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

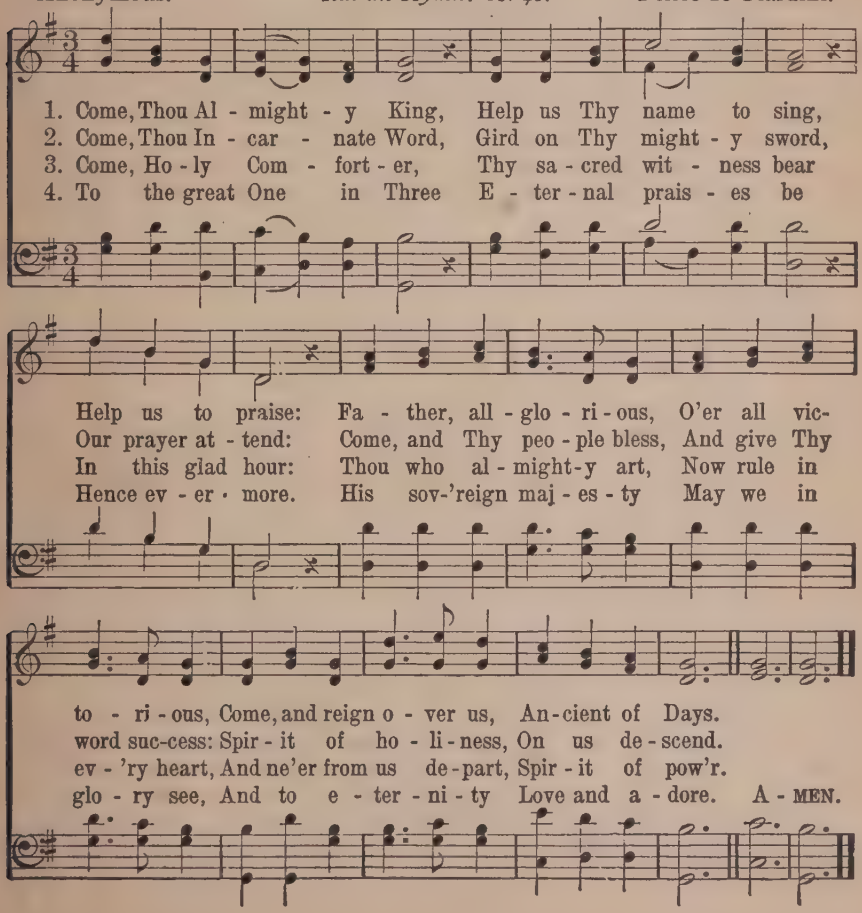
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy.



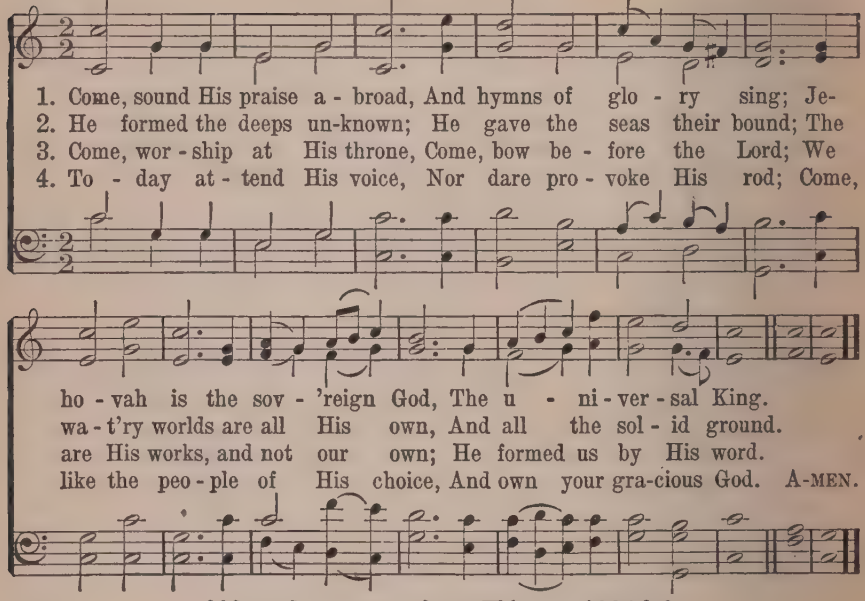
7 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Anonymous. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.



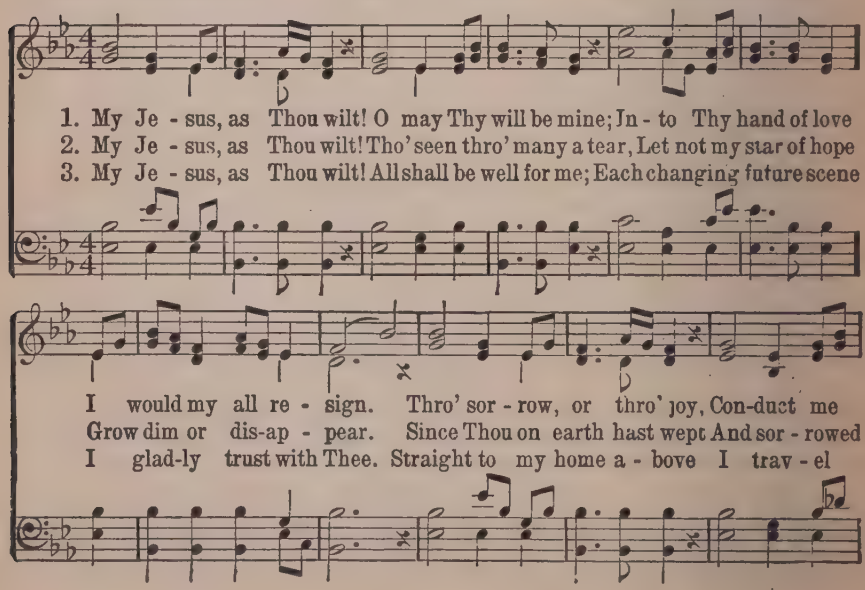
8 Come, Sound His Praise.

Isaac Watts. *Silver Street. S. M.* Isaac Smith.

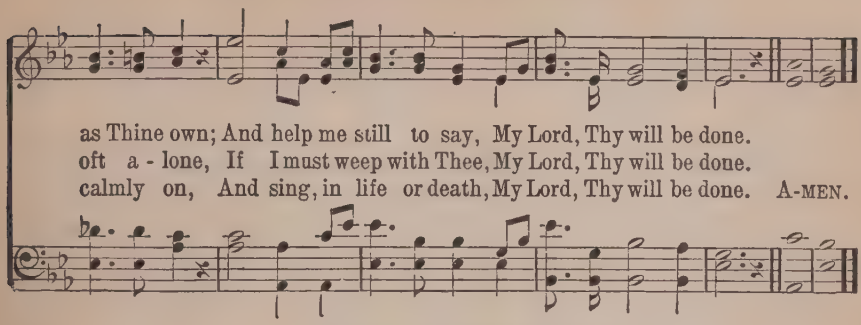


9 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

Benjamin Schmolck. *Jewett. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.* From C. M. von Weber.

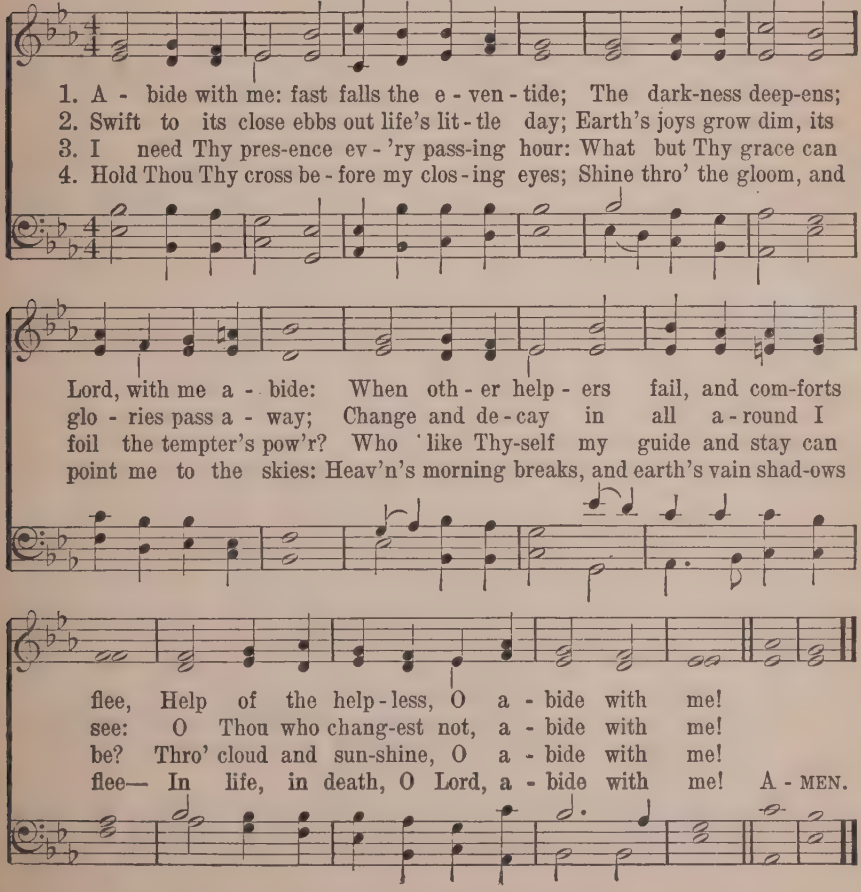


My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!



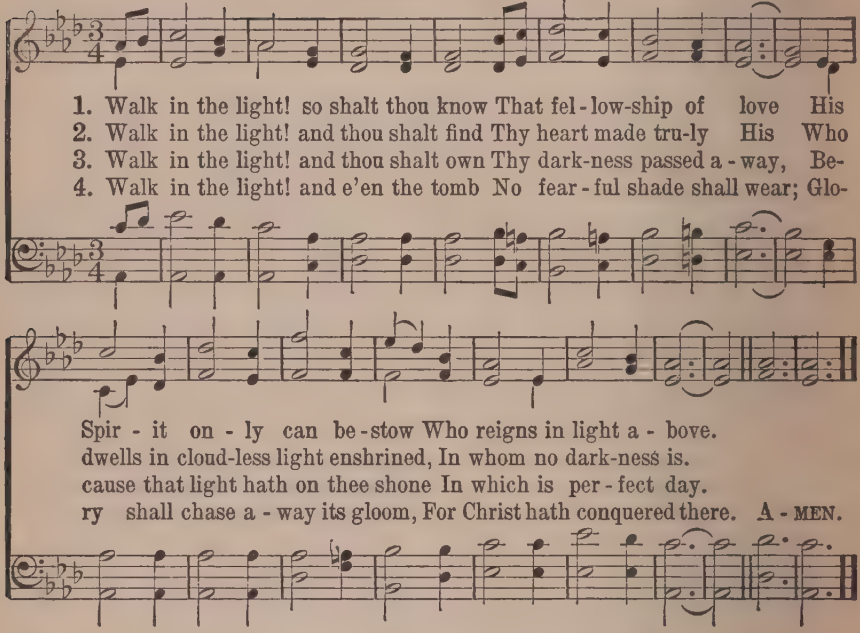
10 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. *Eventide. 10s.* W. H. Monk.



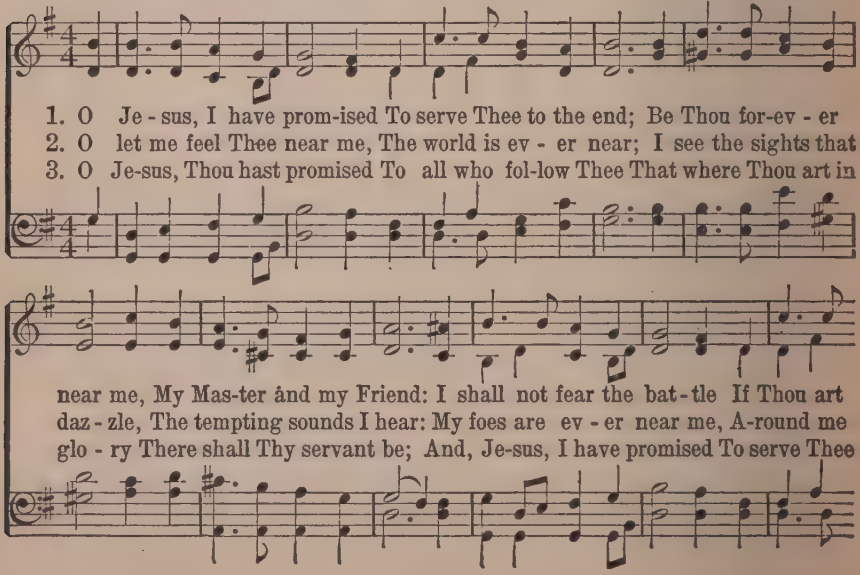
11 Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Manoah. C. M.* From Francis J. Haydn.



12 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

John E. Bode. *Angel's Story. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Arthur H. Mann.



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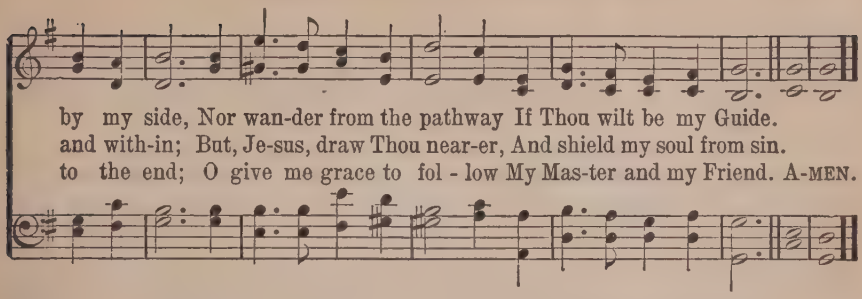
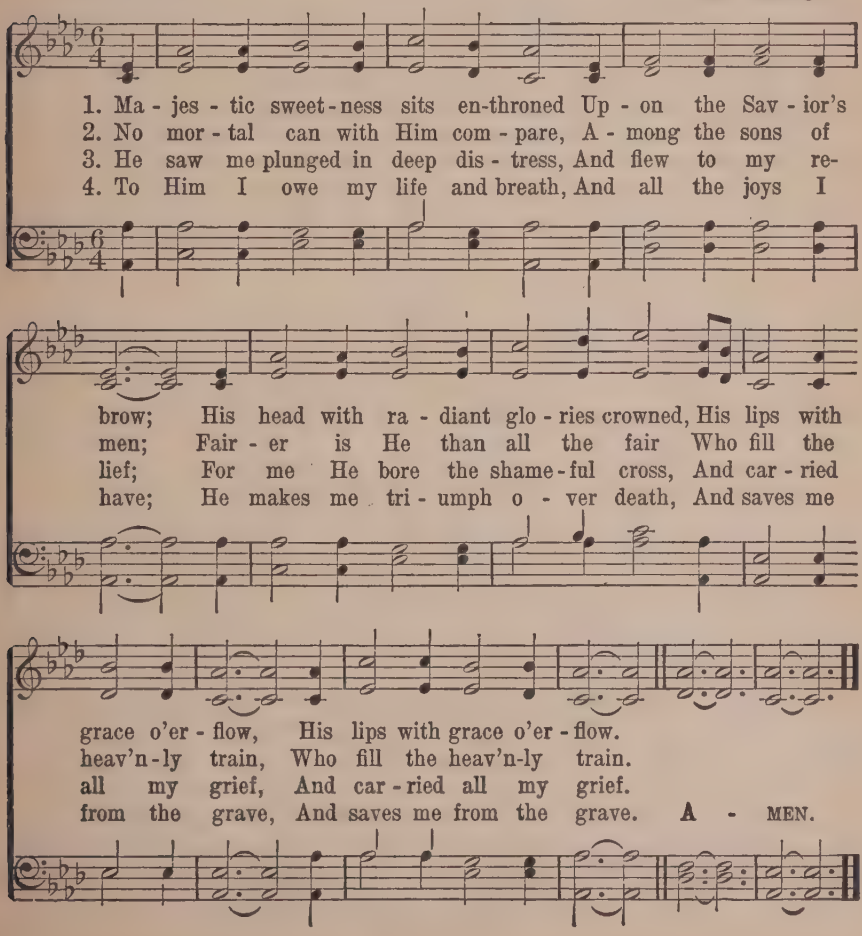


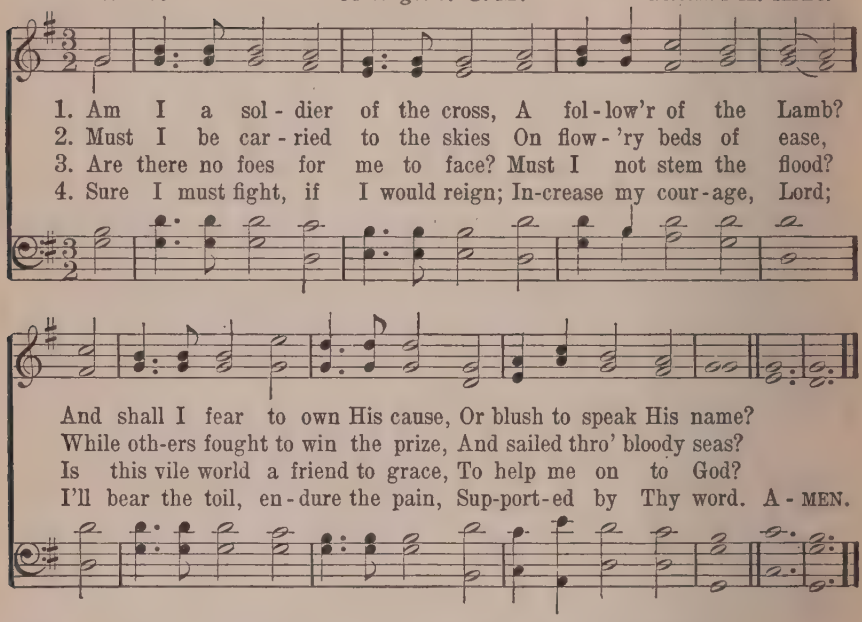
13 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. *Ortonville. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.



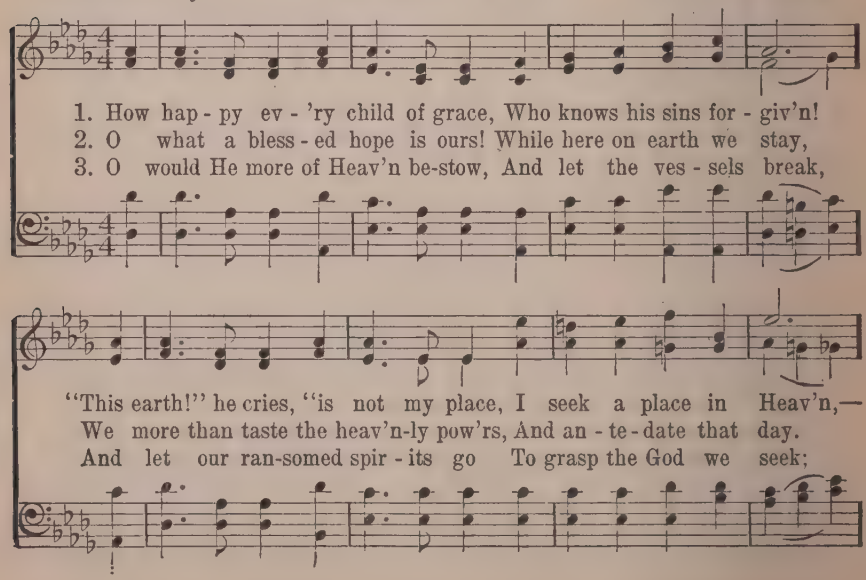
14 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C. M.* Thomas A. Arne.

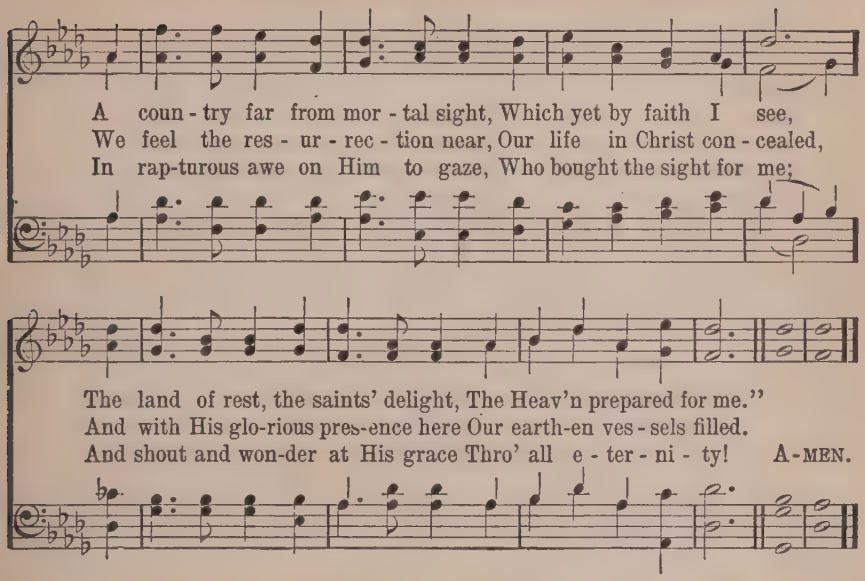


15 How Happy Every Child of Grace.

Charles Wesley. *Materna. C. M. D.* Samuel A. Ward.

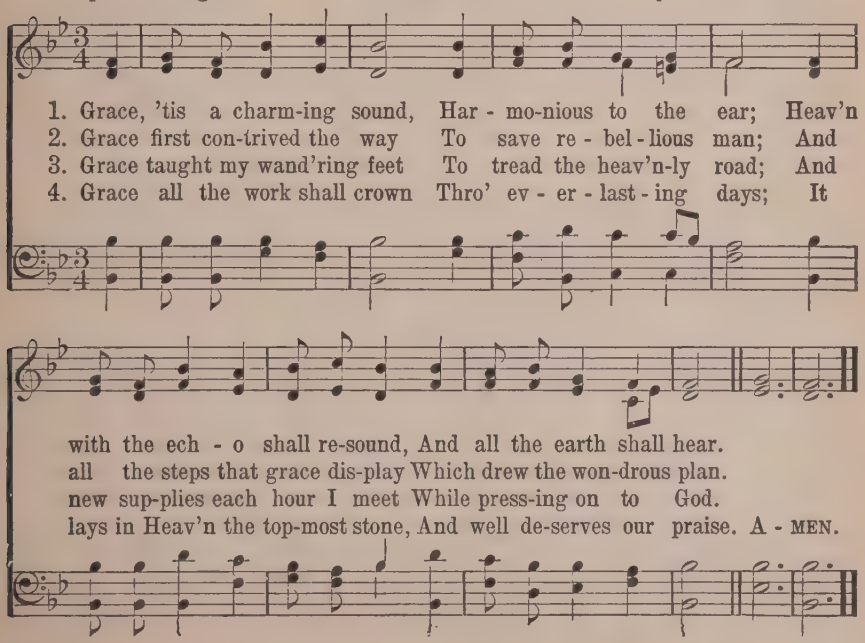


How Happy Every Child of Grace.



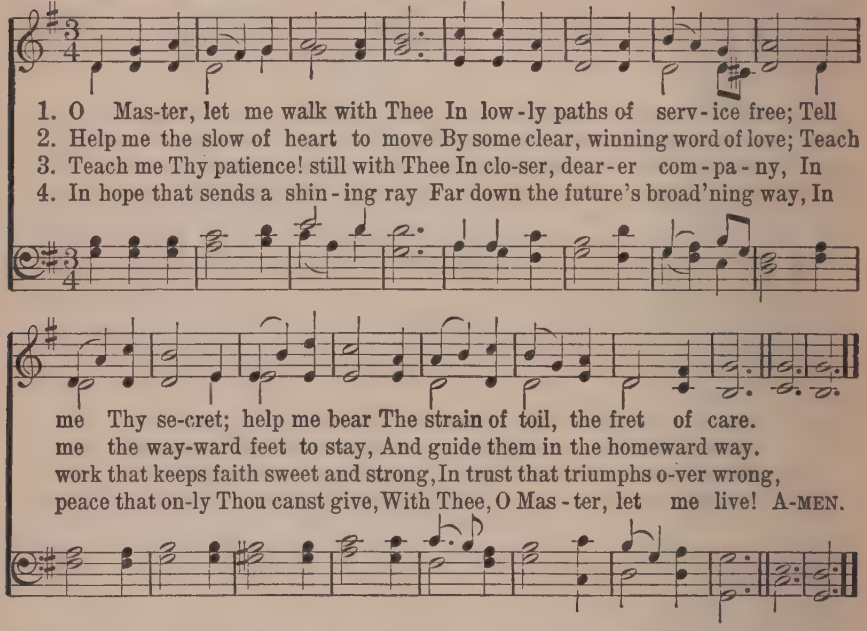
16 Grace, 'Tis a Charming Sound.

Philip Doddridge. *Olmutz. S. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



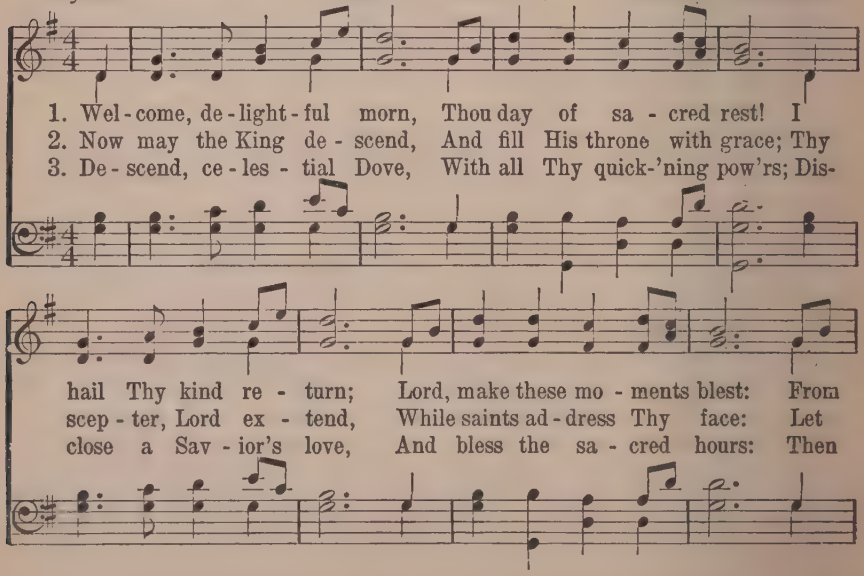
17 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Washington Gladden. *Saxby. L. M.* J. B. Dykes.



18 Welcome, Delightful Morn.

Hayward. *Lischer. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* Friedrich Schneider.



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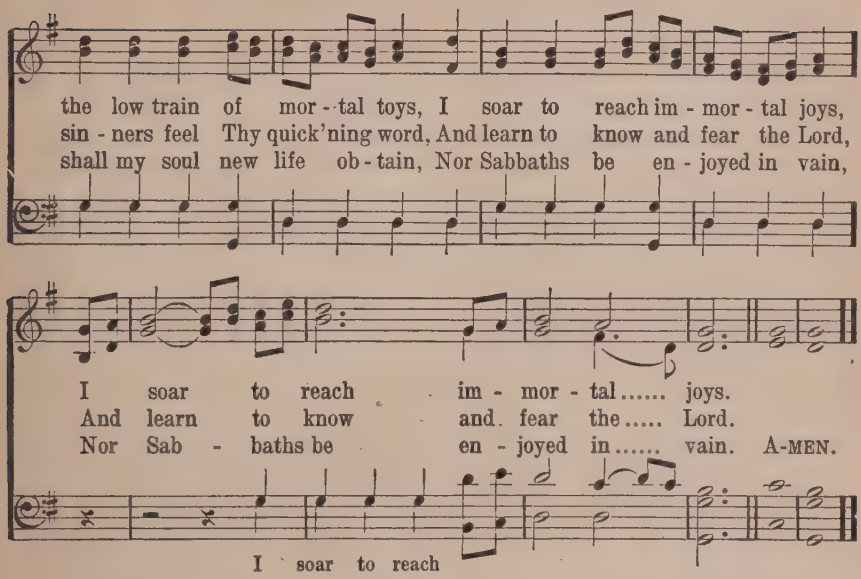
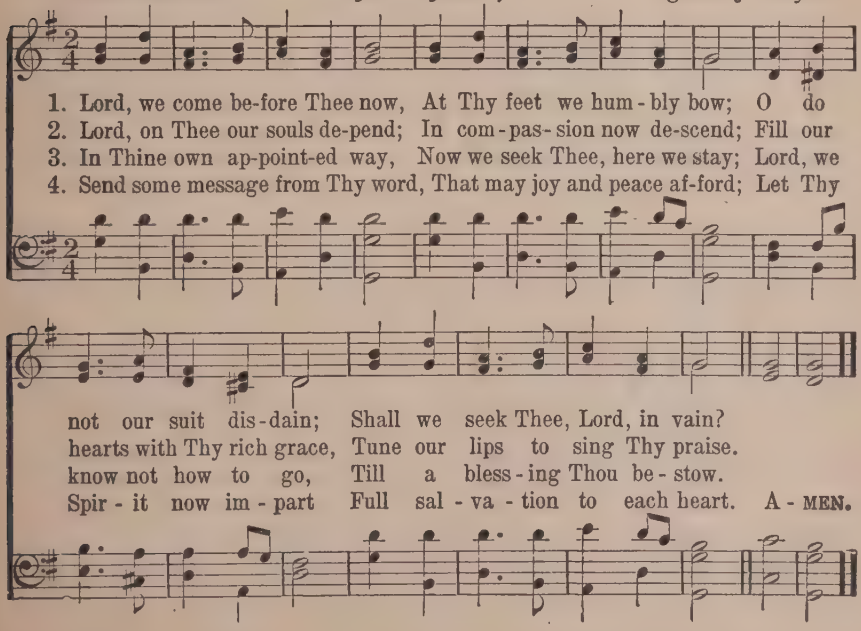


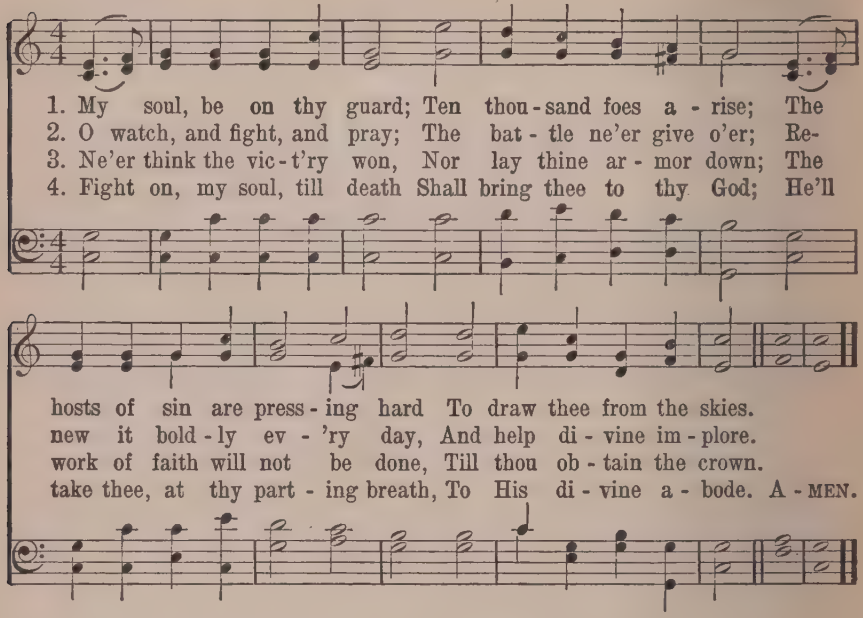
19 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.

William Hammond. *Pleyel's Hymn. 7s.* Ignace J. Pleyel.



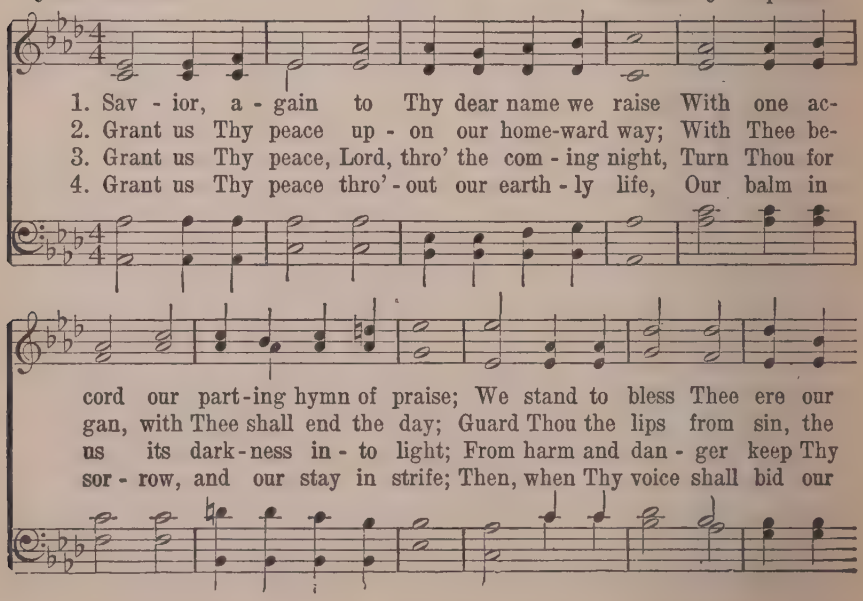
20 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. *Laban. S. M.* Lowell Mason.



21 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton. *Ellers. 10s.* Edward J. Hopkins.



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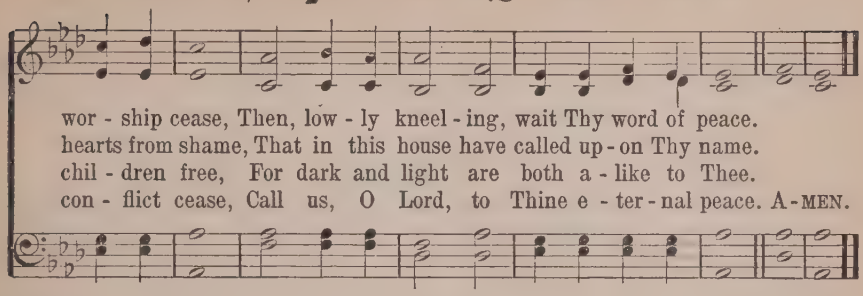
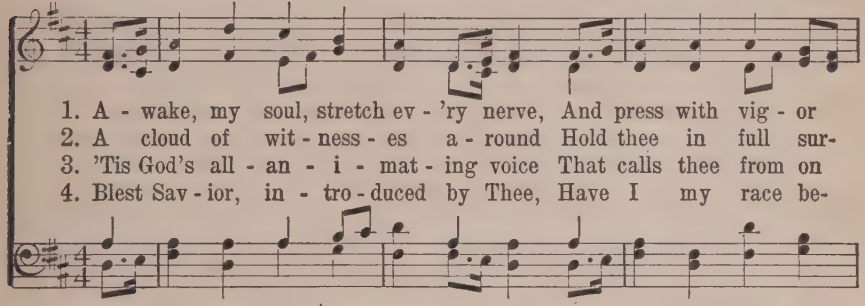


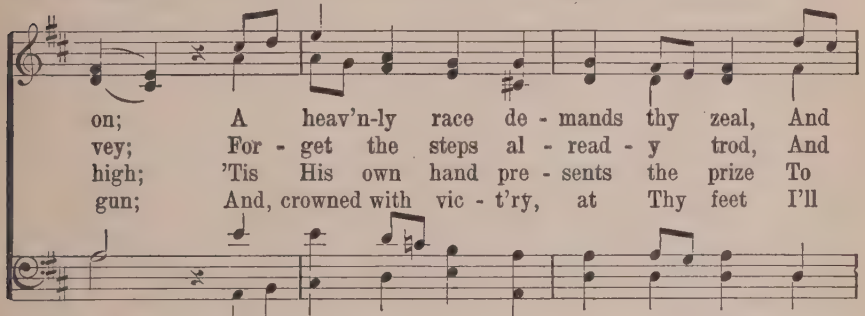
wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

22 Awake, My Soul.

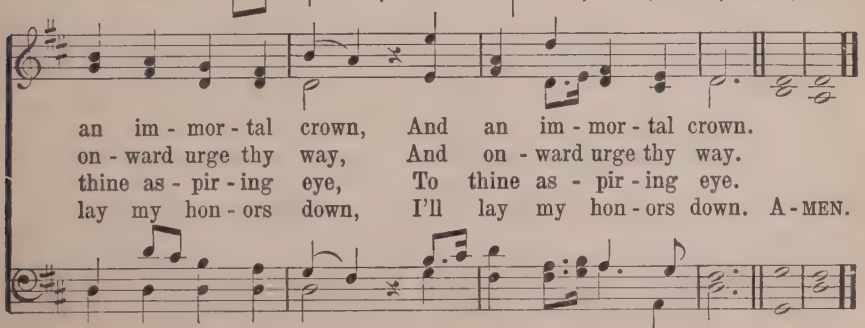
Philip Doddridge. *Christmas. C. M.* George F. Handel.



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur-
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be-



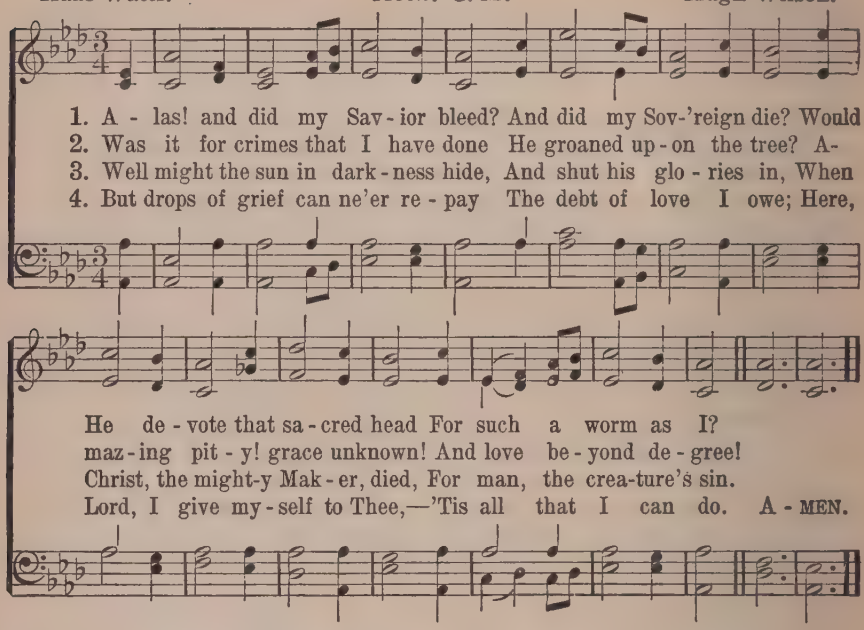
on; A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To
gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll



an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - MEN.

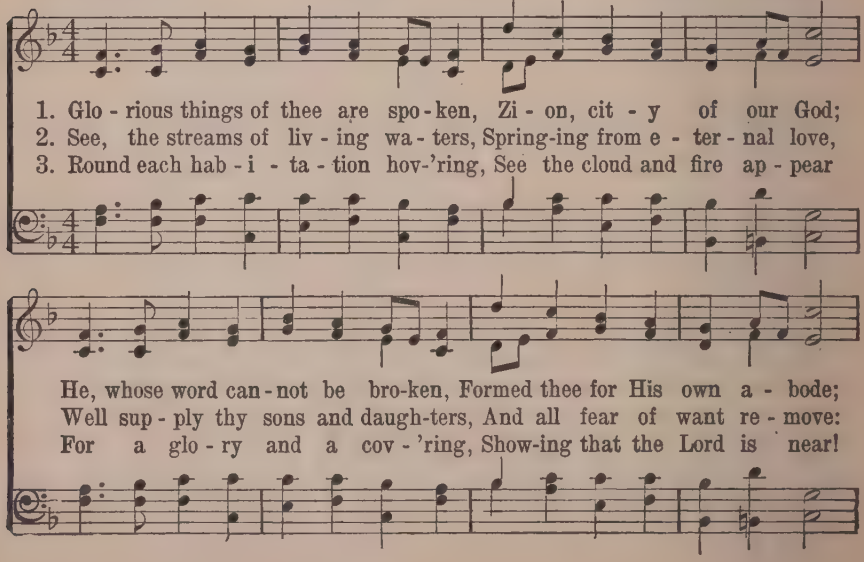
23 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. *Avon. C. M.* Hugh Wilson.

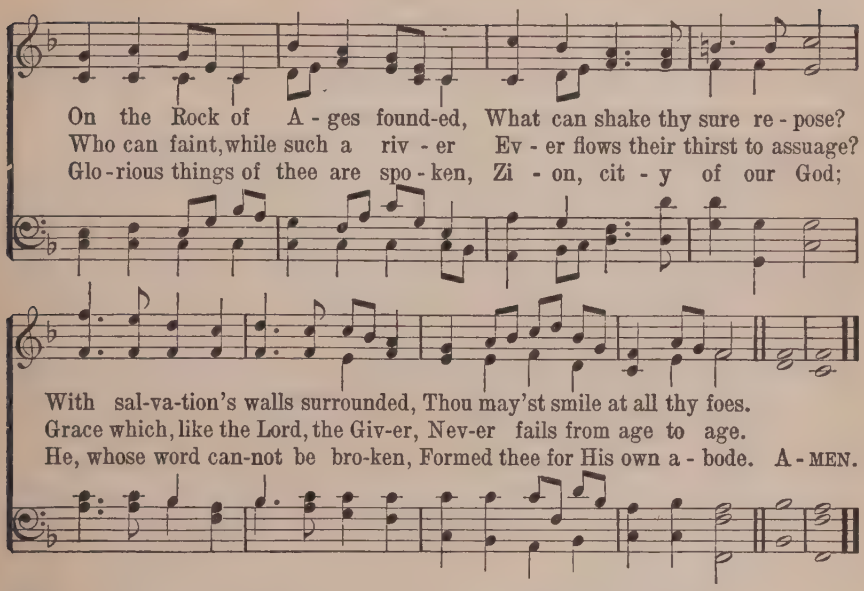


24 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton. *Austria. 8s. 7s. D.* Francis J. Haydn.

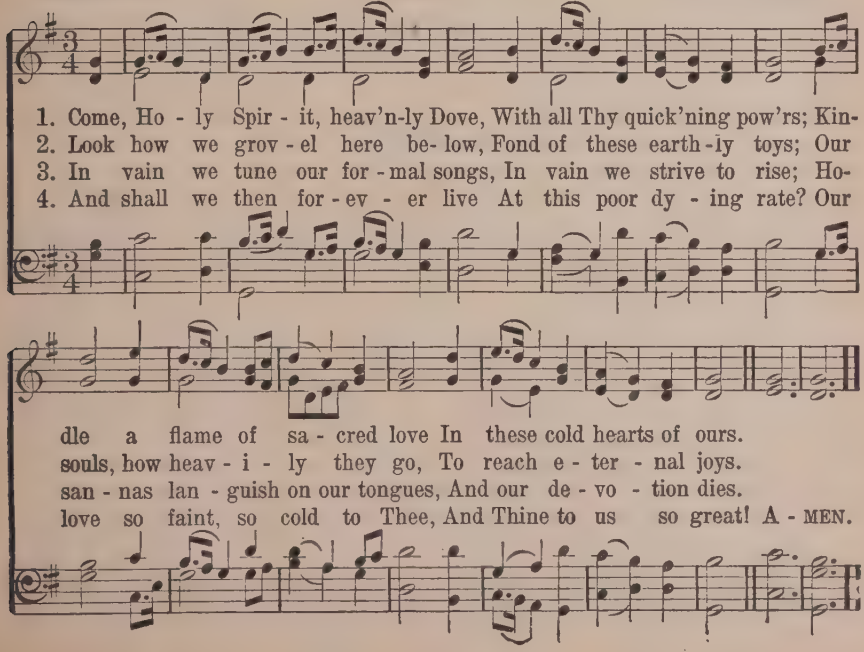


Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.



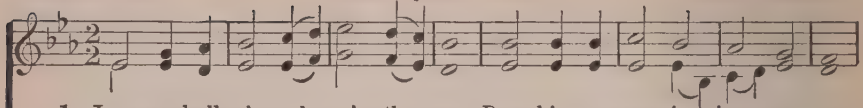
25 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Isaac Watts. *St. Martin's. C. M.* William Tansur.

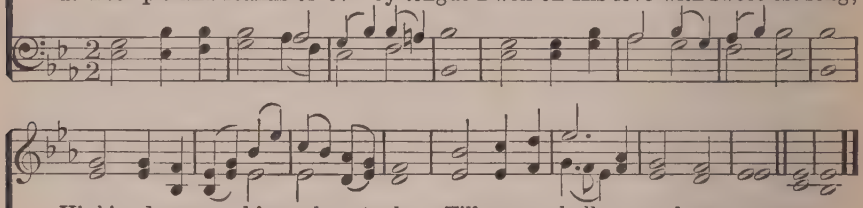


26 Jesus Shall Reign.

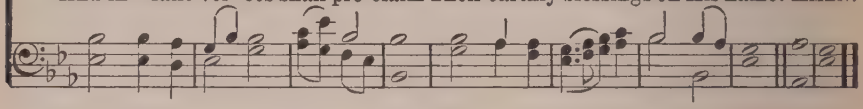
Isaac Watts. *Duke Street. L. M.* John Hatton.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-cess-ive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,

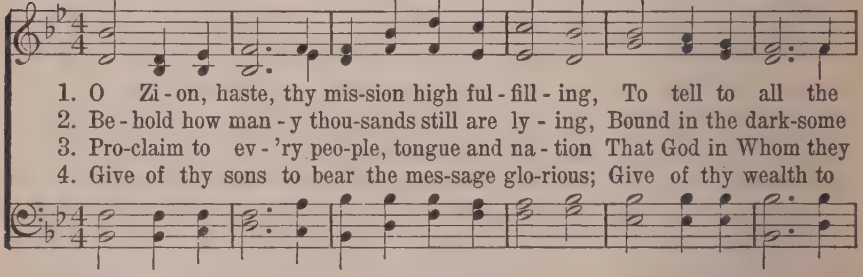


His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend His word.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri - fice.
And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earthly blessings on His name. AMEN.

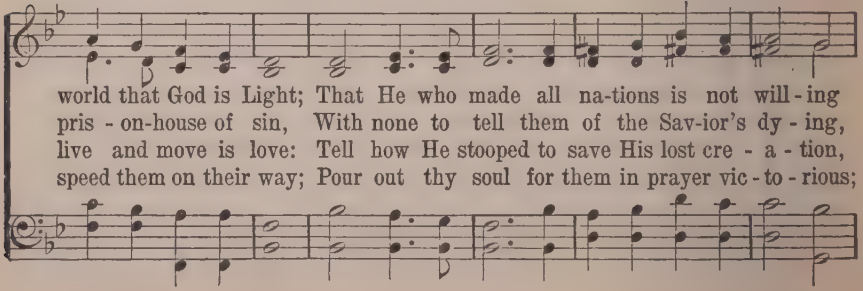


27 O Zion, Haste.

Mary A. Thomson. *Tidings. P. M.* James Walch.



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

O Zion, Haste.

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

28 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float.

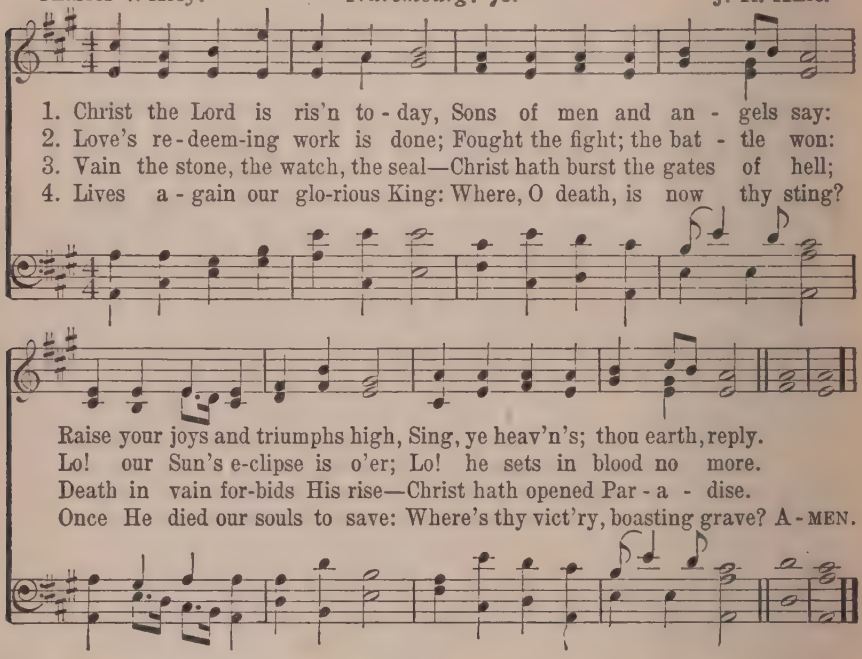
George W. Doane. *Doane. L. M.* J. Baptiste Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide; The
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An - gels bend In anx-ious si - lence o'er the sign, And
3. Fling out the ban-ner! Heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight, And
4. Fling out the ban-ner! Sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife, Shall
5. Fling out the ban-ner! Wide and high, Seaward and skyward, let it shine: Nor

sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-ior died.
vain - ly seek to com-pre - hend The won-der of the love di - vine.
na - tions crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A-MEN.

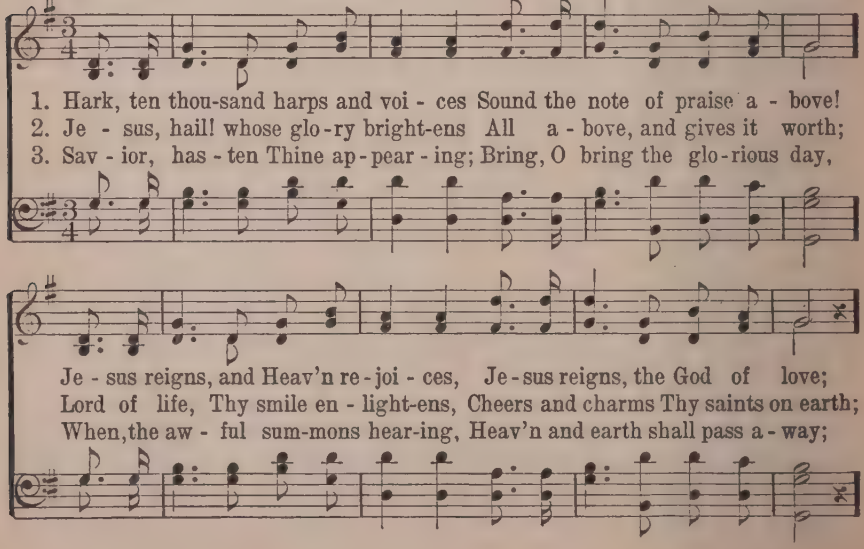
29 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

Charles Wesley. *Nuremburg. 7s.* J. R. Ahle.

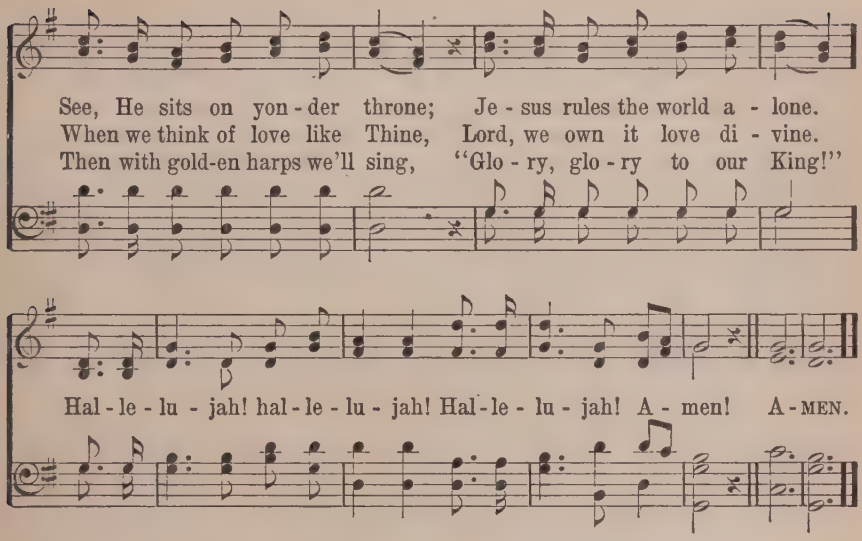


30 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.

Thomas Kelly. *Harwell. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7.* Lowell Mason.

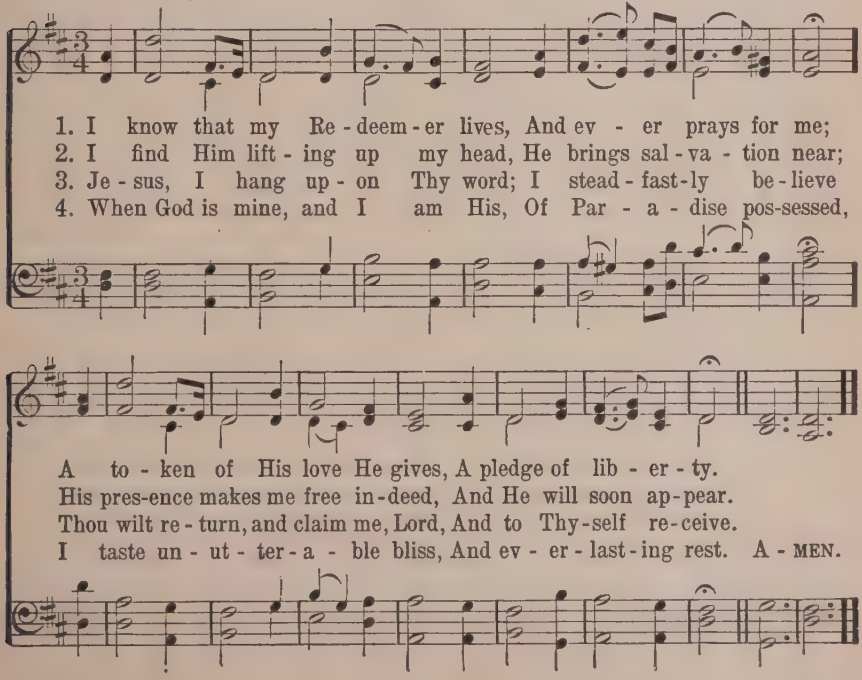


Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.



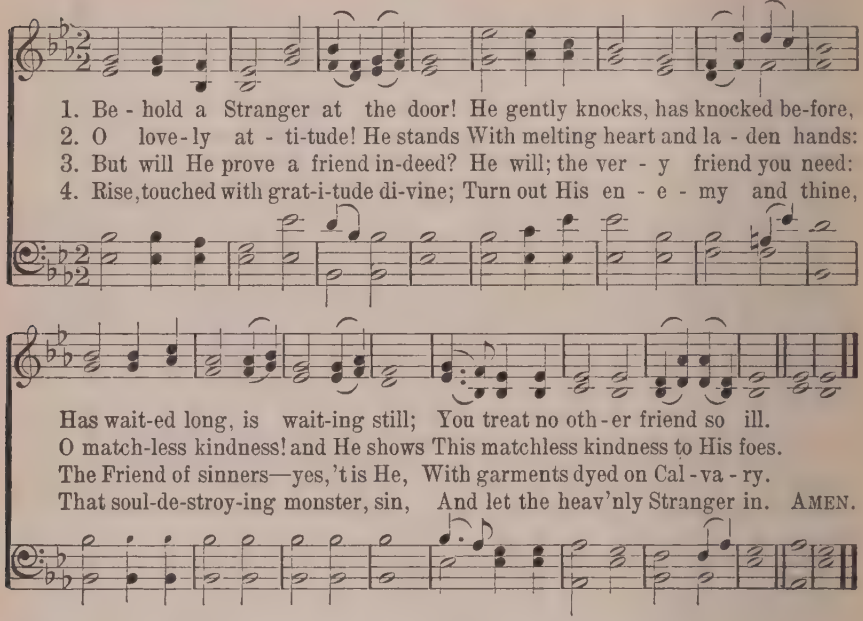
31 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

Charles Wesley. *Messiah. C. M.* Handel.



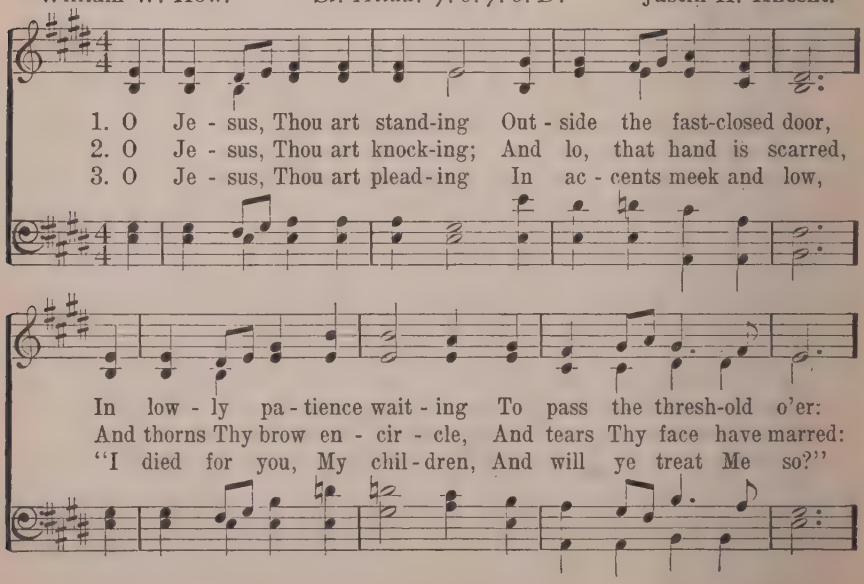
32 Behold a Stranger at the Door!

Rev. Joseph Grigg. *Berla. L. M.* John E. Gould.

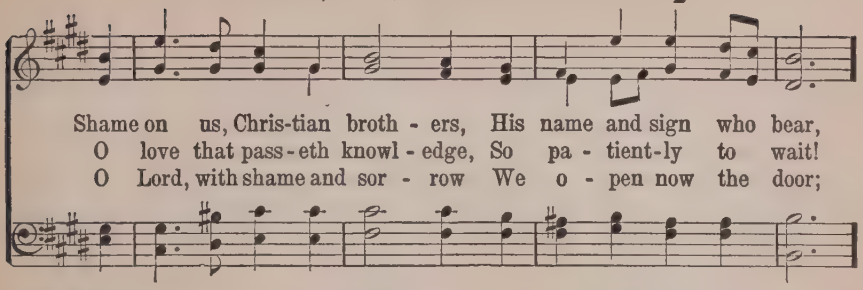


33 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

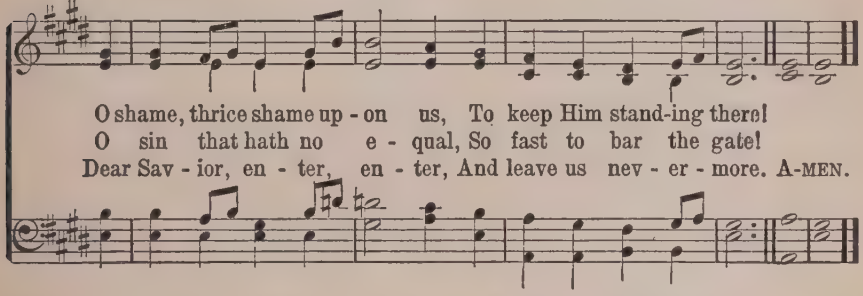
William W. How. *St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Justin H. Knecht.



O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.



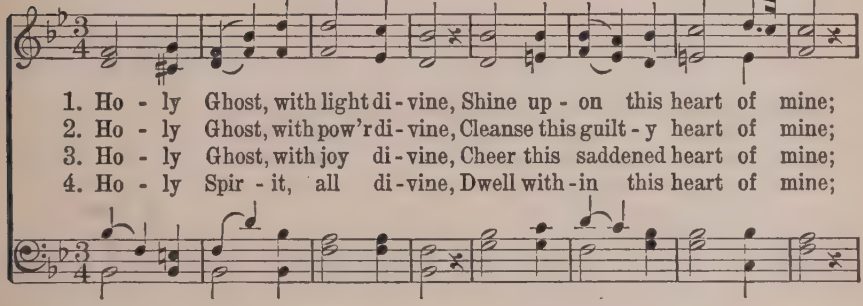
Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass-eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



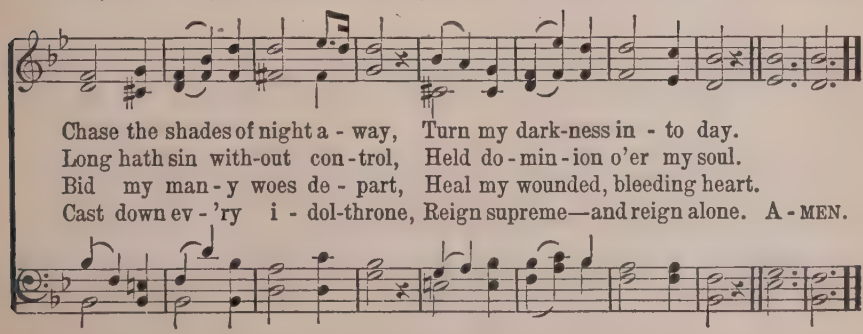
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-MEN.

34 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

A. Reed. *Mercy. 7s.* Gottschalk.



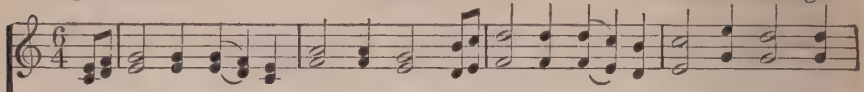
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



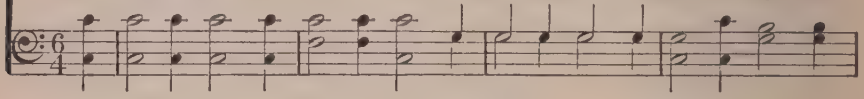
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign supreme—and reign alone. A - MEN.

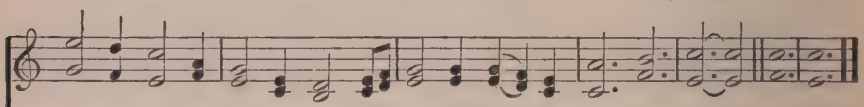
35 From Every Stormy Wind.

Hugh Stowell. *Retreat. L. M.* Thomas Hastings.

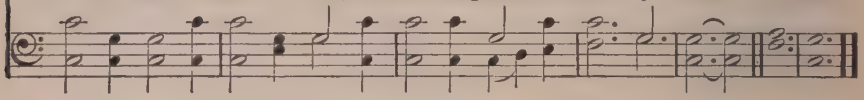


1. Fróm ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads; A
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho'
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late, dis-mayed; Or



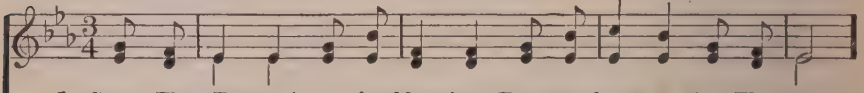


is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bo't mer-cy - seat.
sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy - seat.
how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer-cy - seat? A-MEN.

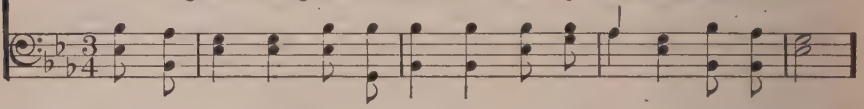


36 Come, Thou Fount.

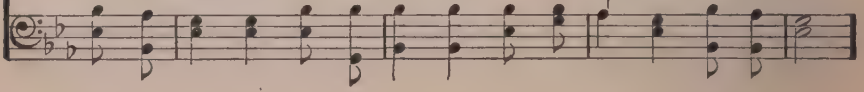
Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.* John Wyeth.



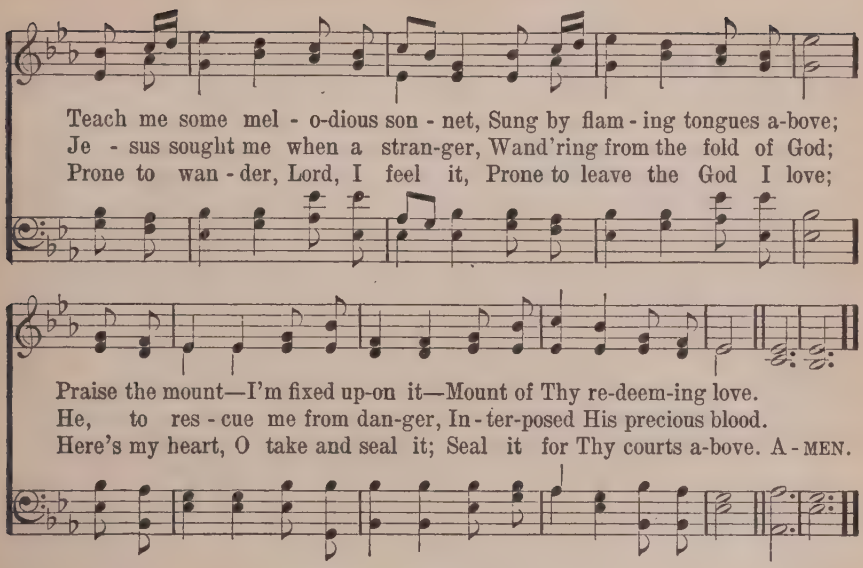
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb-en-e-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!



Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:

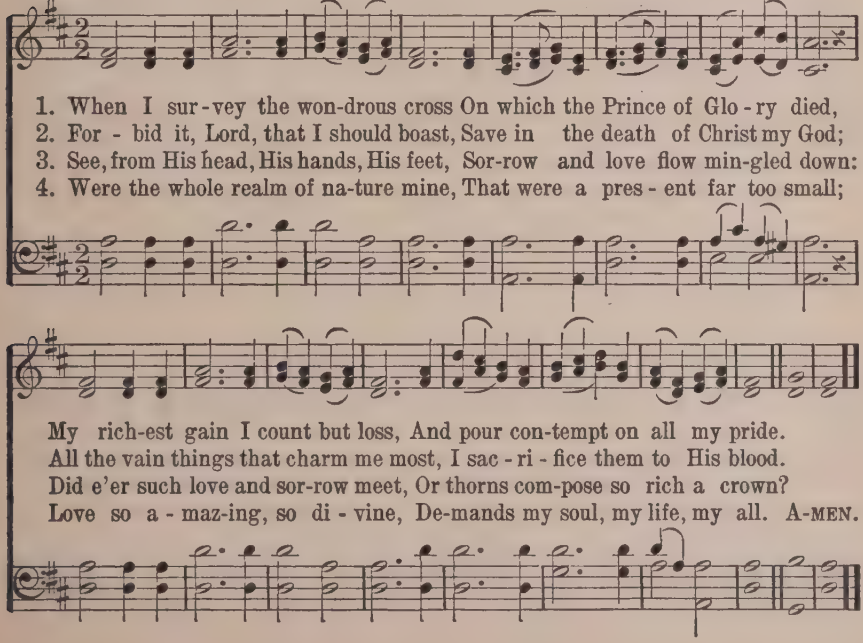


Come, Thou Fount.



37 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Eucharist. L. M.* I. Woodbury.



38 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Maitland. C. M.* Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O, pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A - MEN.

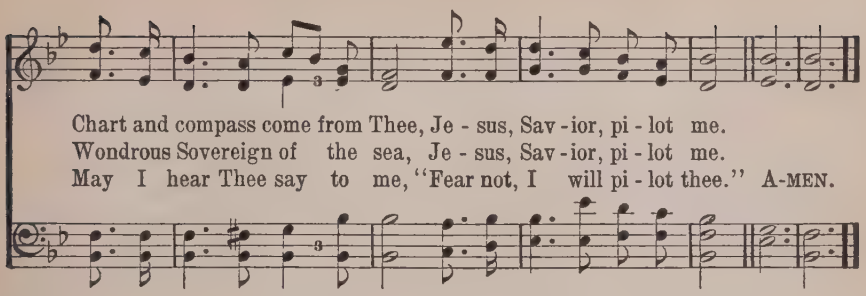
39 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *Pilot. 6. 7.* J. E. Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

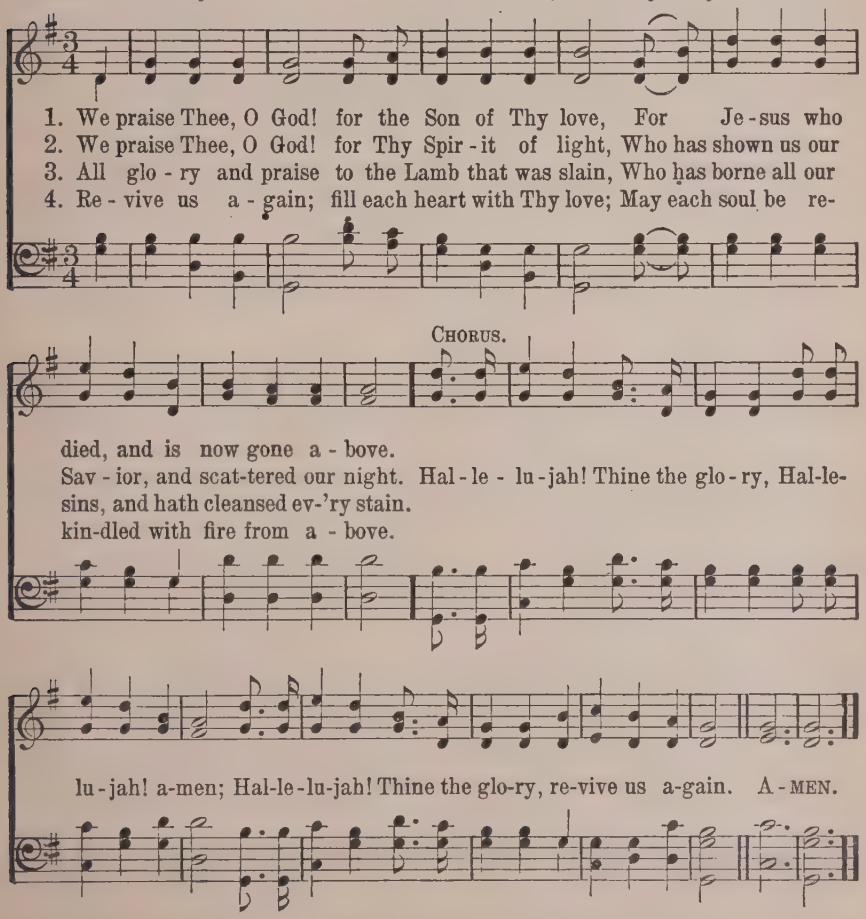
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



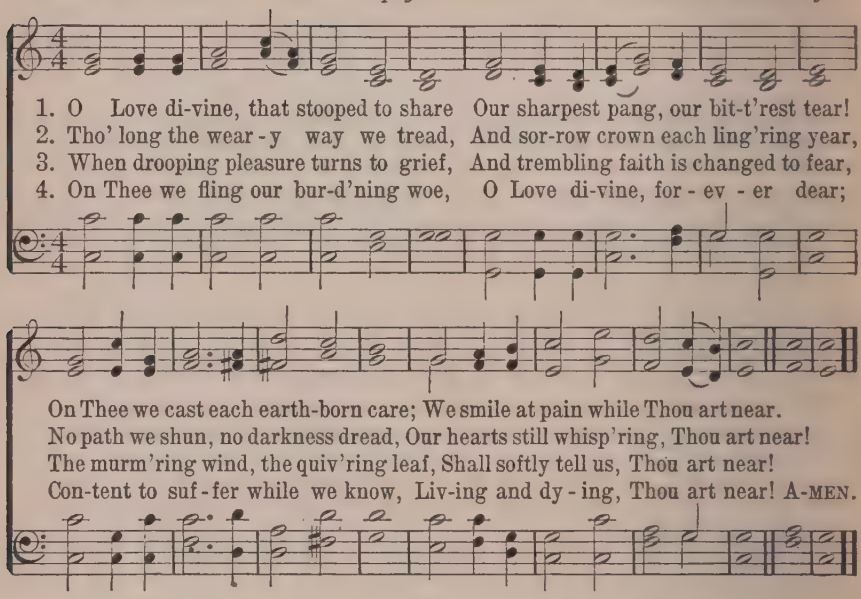
40 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.



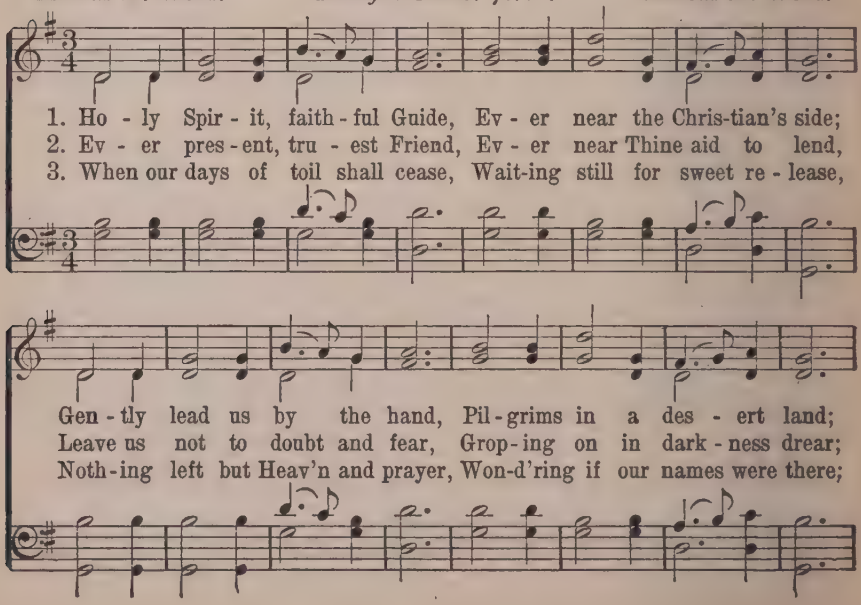
41 O Love Divine.

Oliver W. Holmes. *Zephyr. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

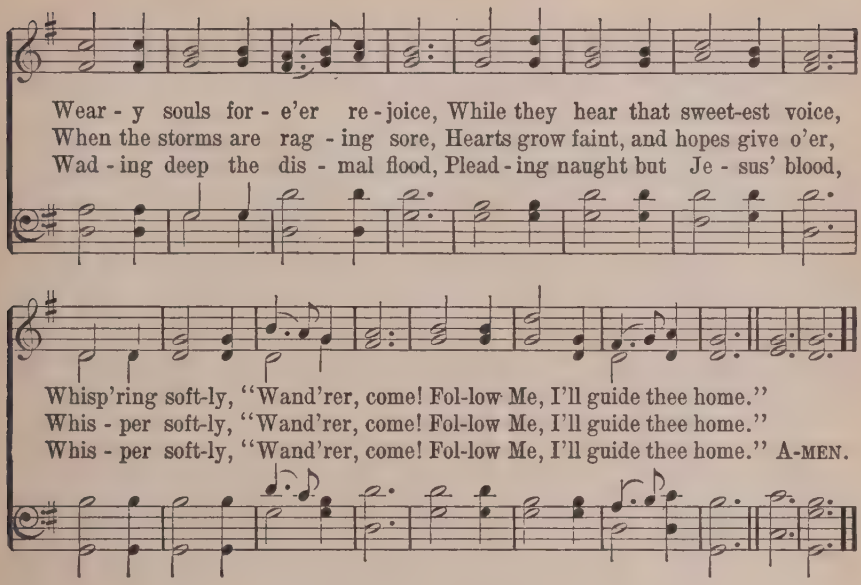


42 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

Marcus M. Wells. *Faithful Guide. 7s. D.* Marcus M. Wells.

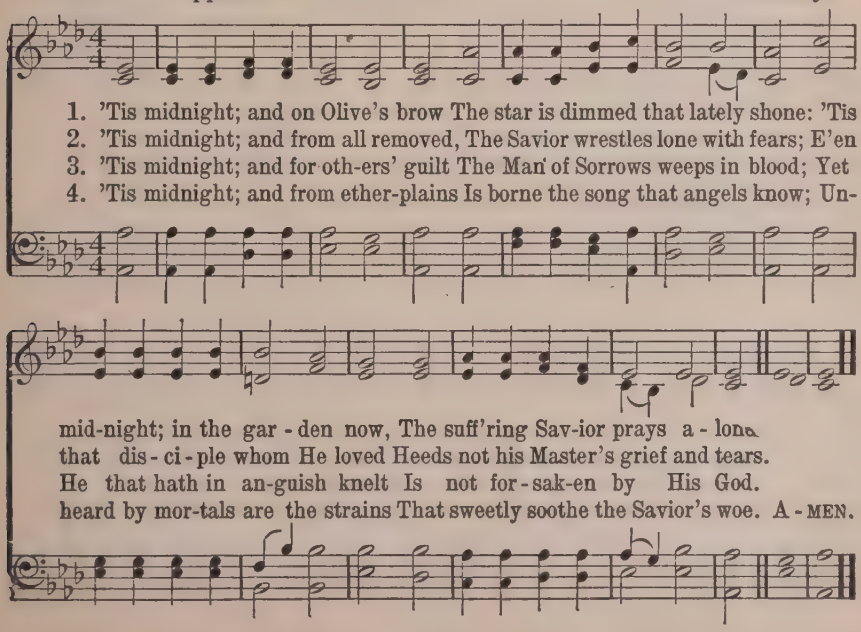


Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.



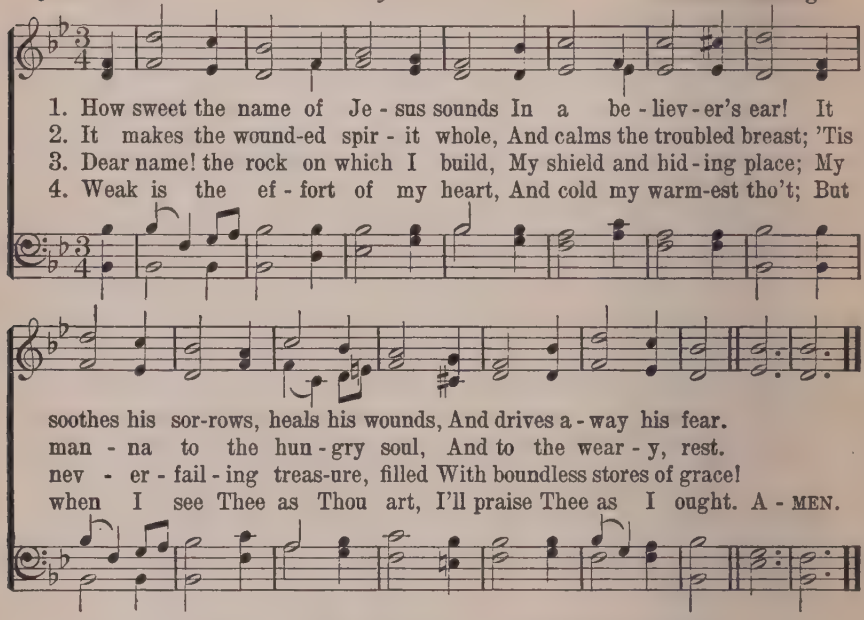
43 'Tis Midnight.

William B. Tappan. *Olive's Brow. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



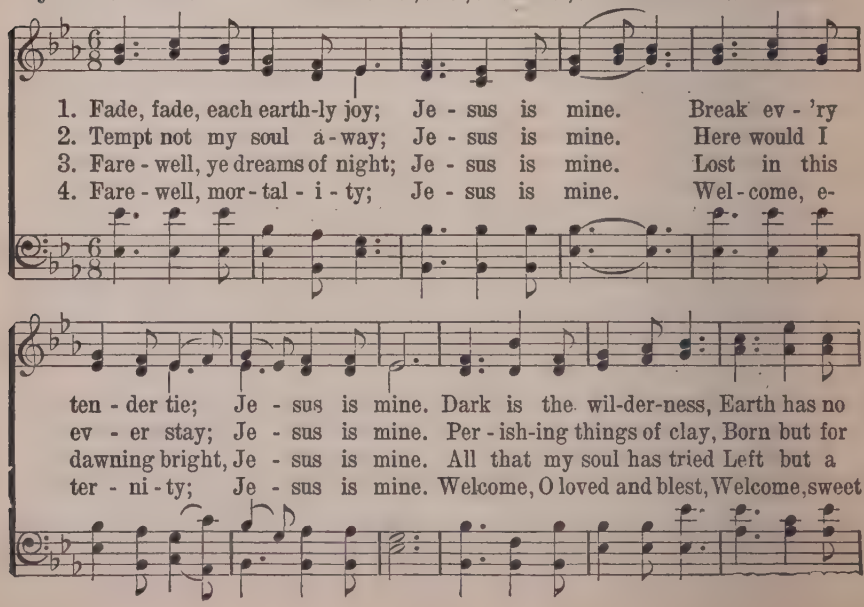
44 How Sweet the Name of Jesus.

John Newton. *Holy Cross. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.

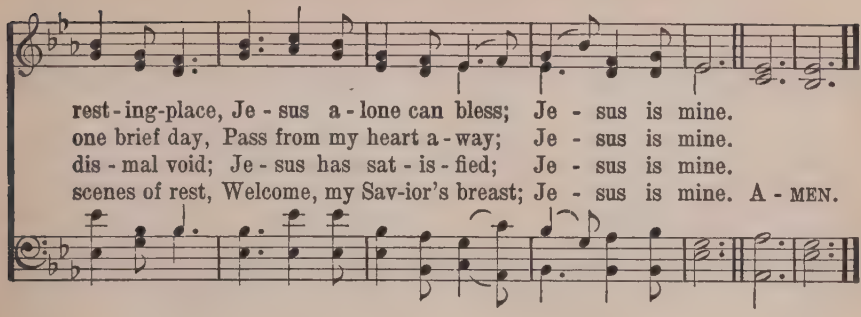


45 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Jane C. Bonar. *Lundie. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.* Theodore E. Perkins.

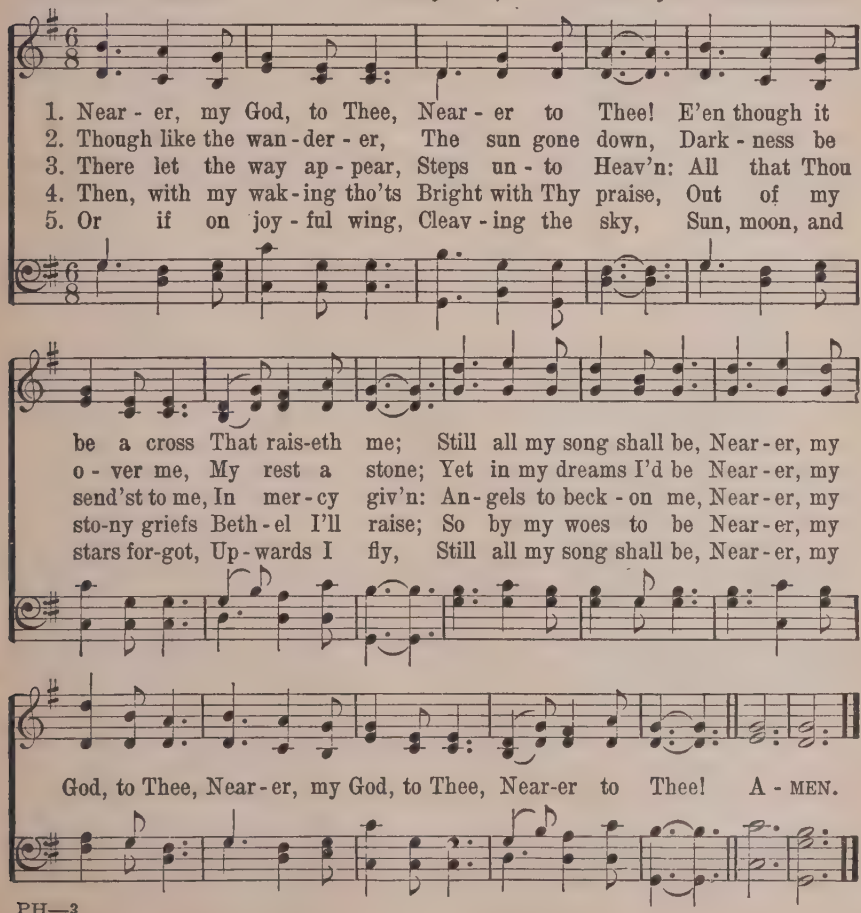


Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.



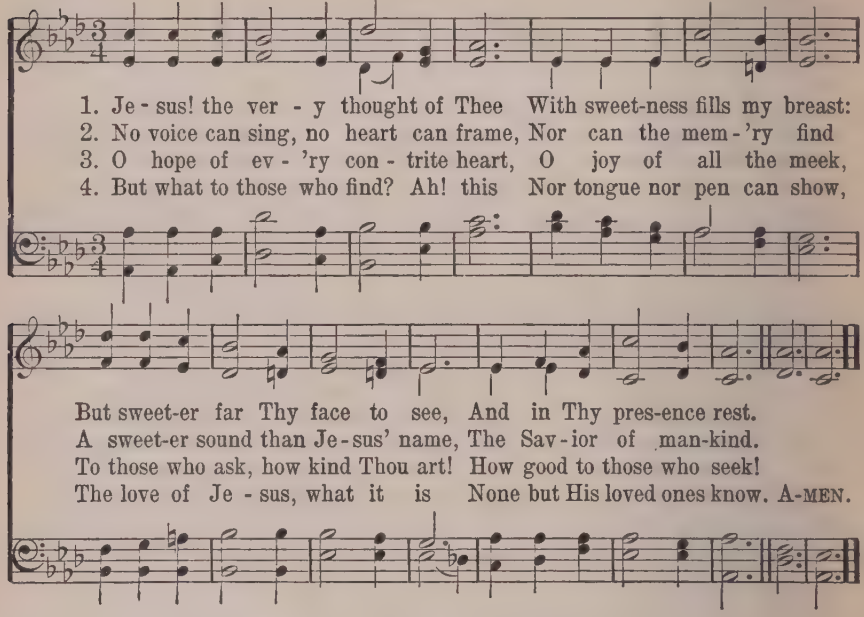
46 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



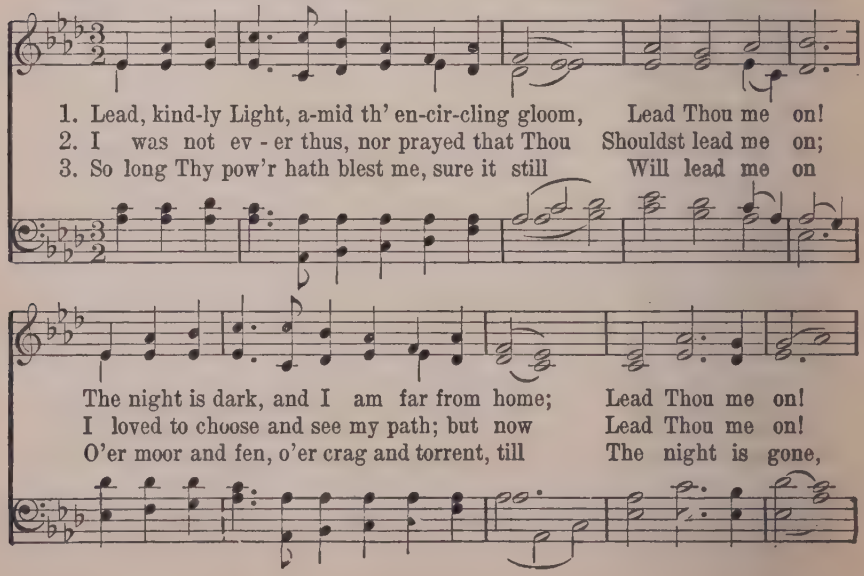
47 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee.

Bernard. *St. Agnes. C. M.* J. B. Dykes.

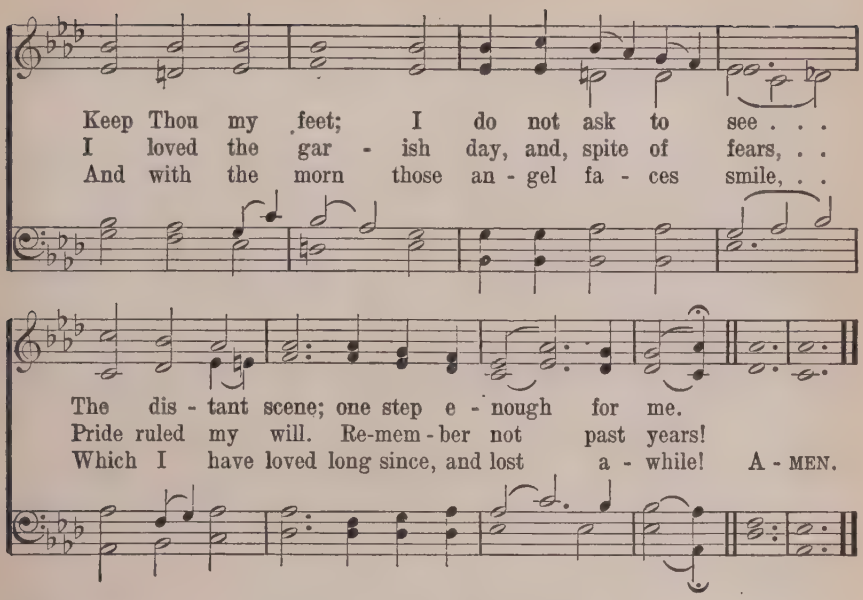


48 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman. *Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.* John B. Dykes.

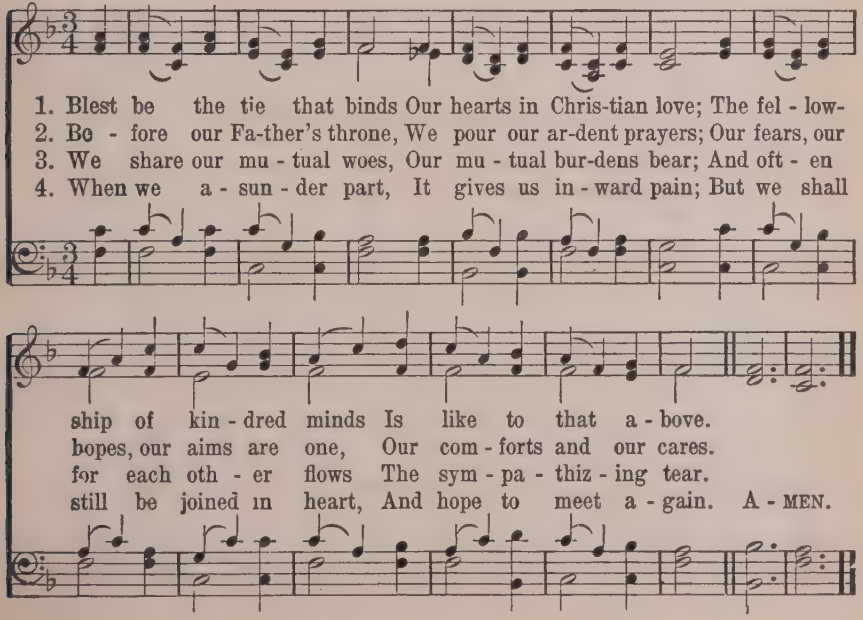


Lead, Kindly Light.



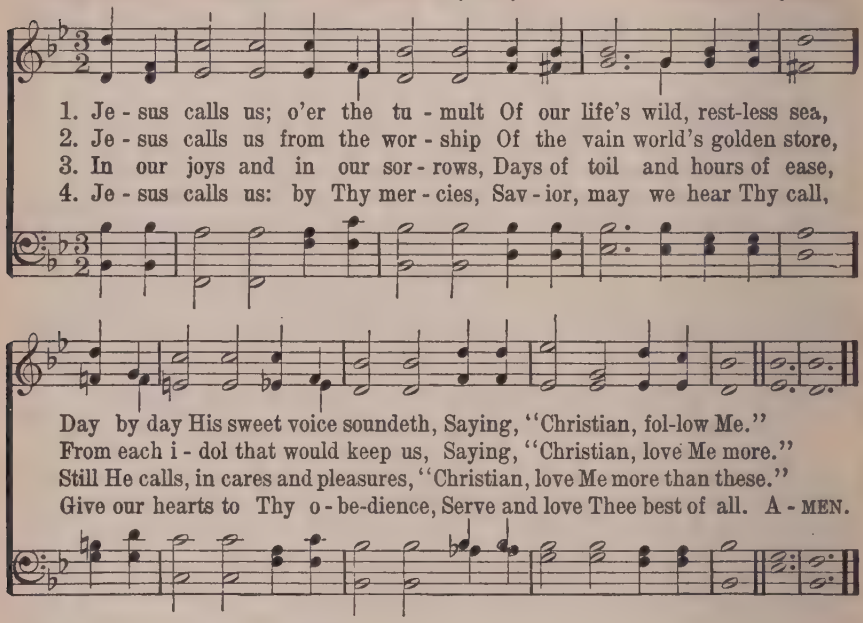
49 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. *Dennis. S. M.* Hans G. Naegeli.



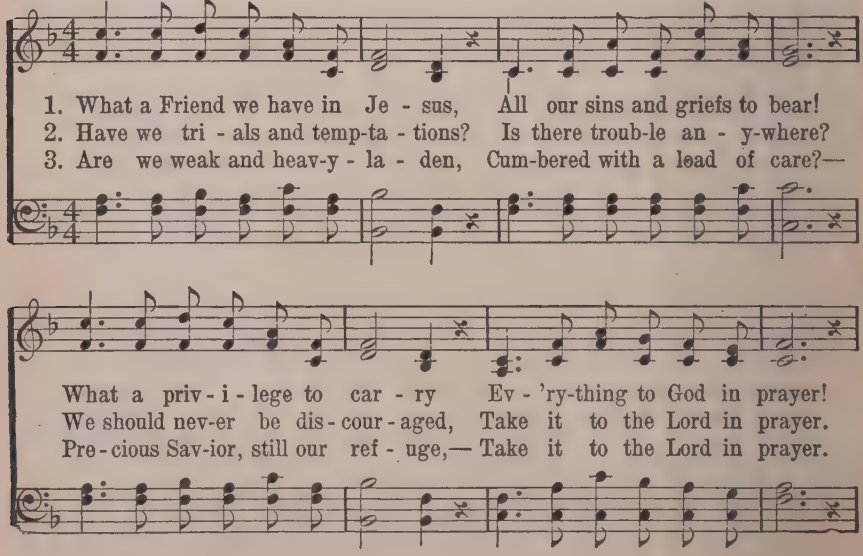
50 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

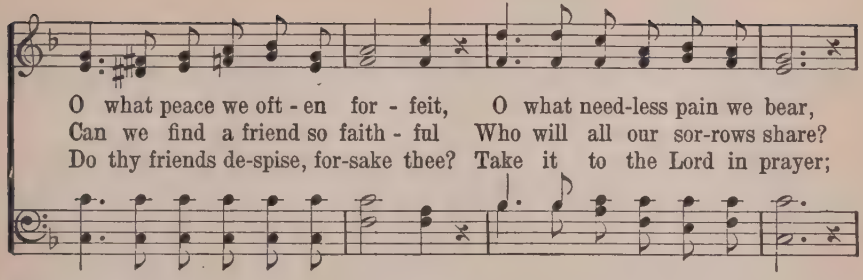


51 What a Friend.

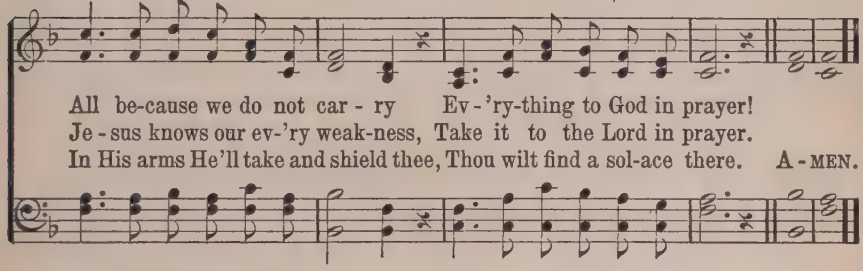
Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.



What a Friend.



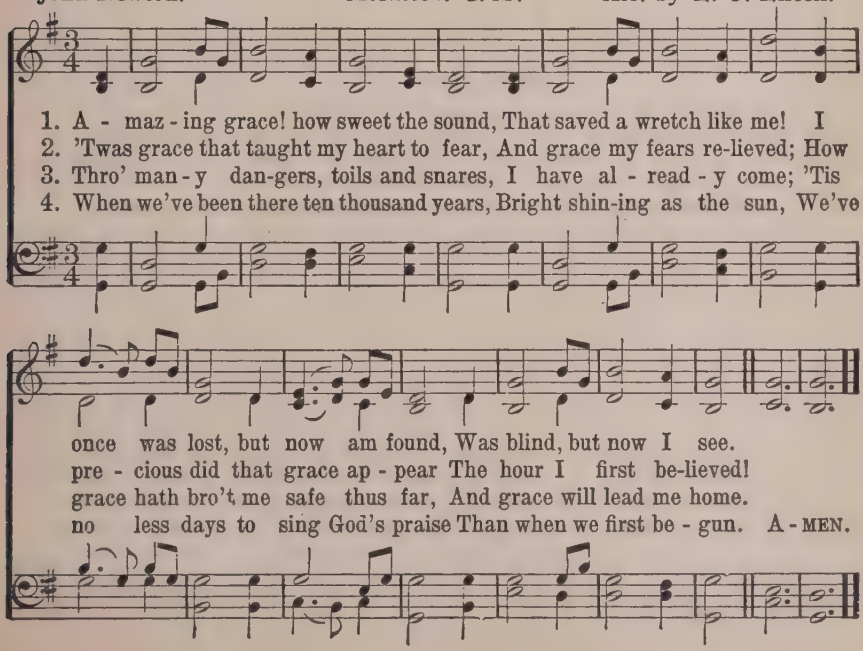
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there. A - MEN.

52 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.

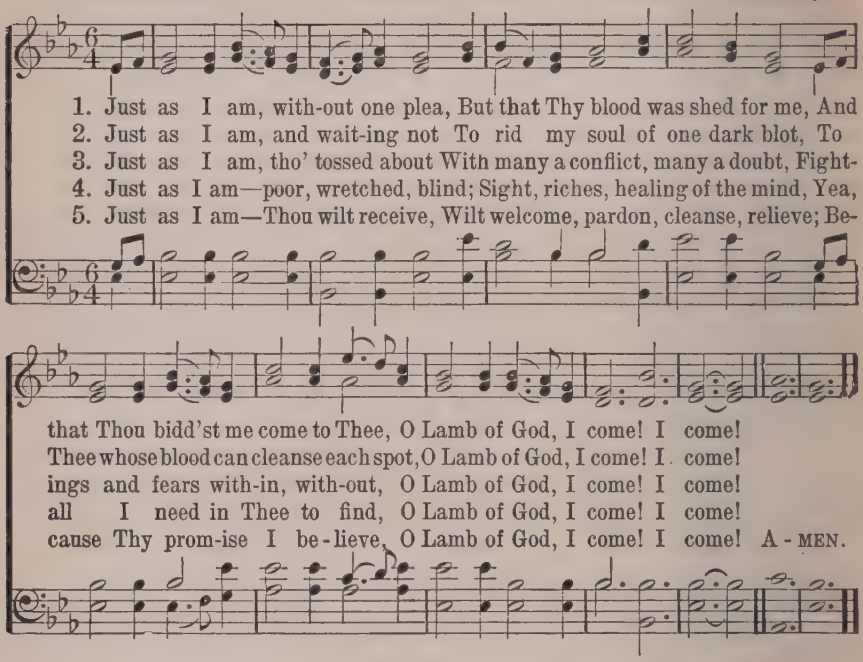


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun, We've

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A - MEN.

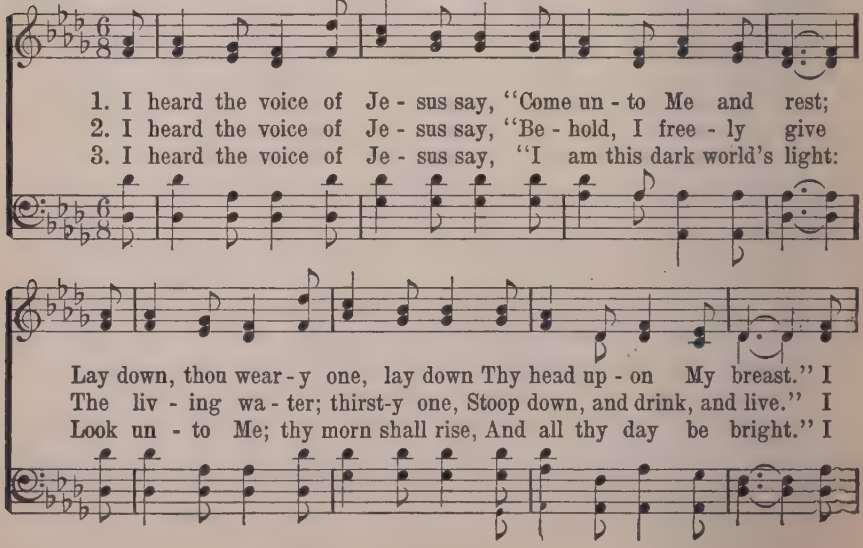
53 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

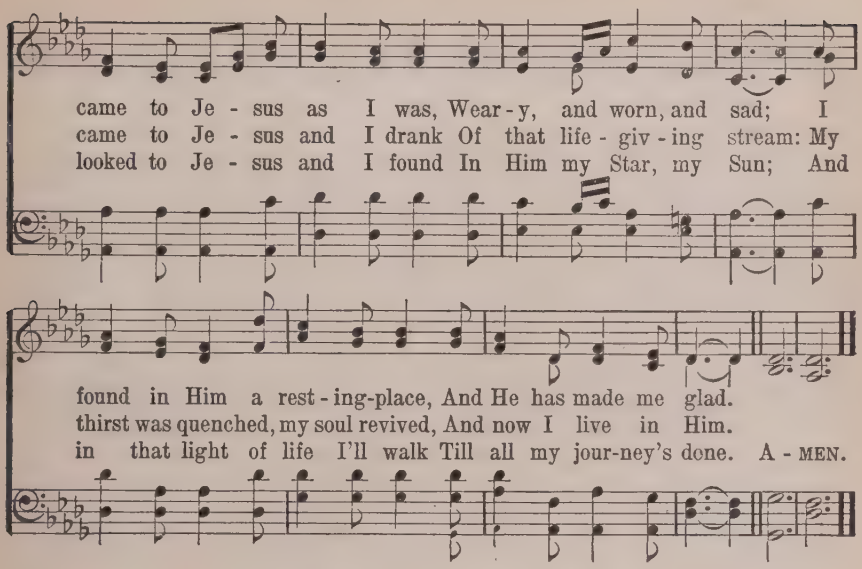


54 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonar. *Jerusalem. C. M. D.* Arr. from Spohr.

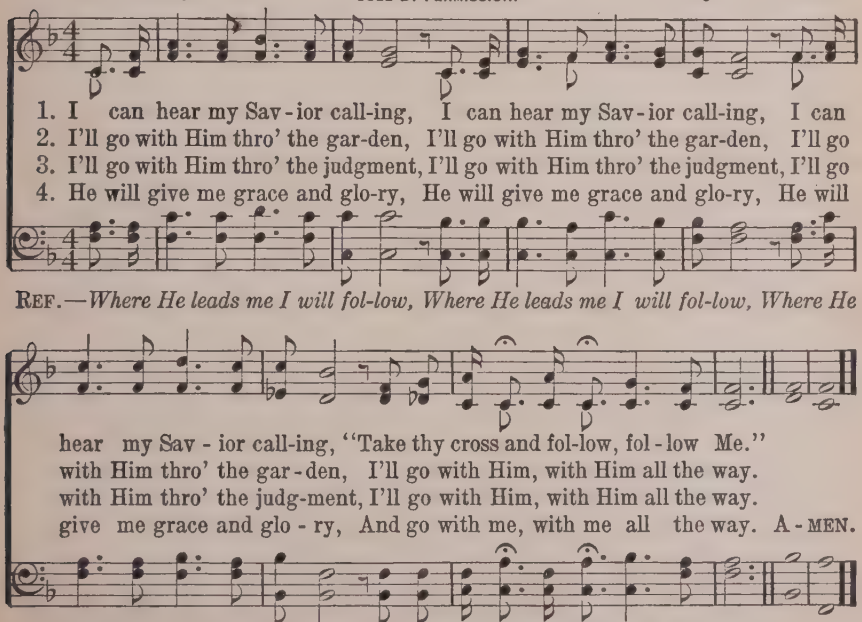


I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.



55 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS. USED BY PERMISSION. J. S. Norris.



56 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. *Rest. L. M.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!

A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high. A - MEN.

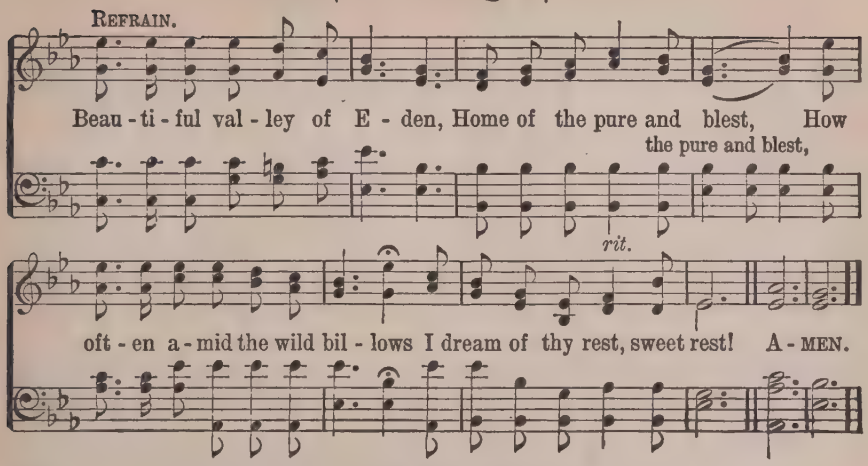
57 Beautiful Valley of Eden.

Walter O. Cushing. *Kelley. 8. 6. 8. 6.* William F. Sherwin.

1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
3. There is the home of my Sav - ior; There, with the blood-washed throng,

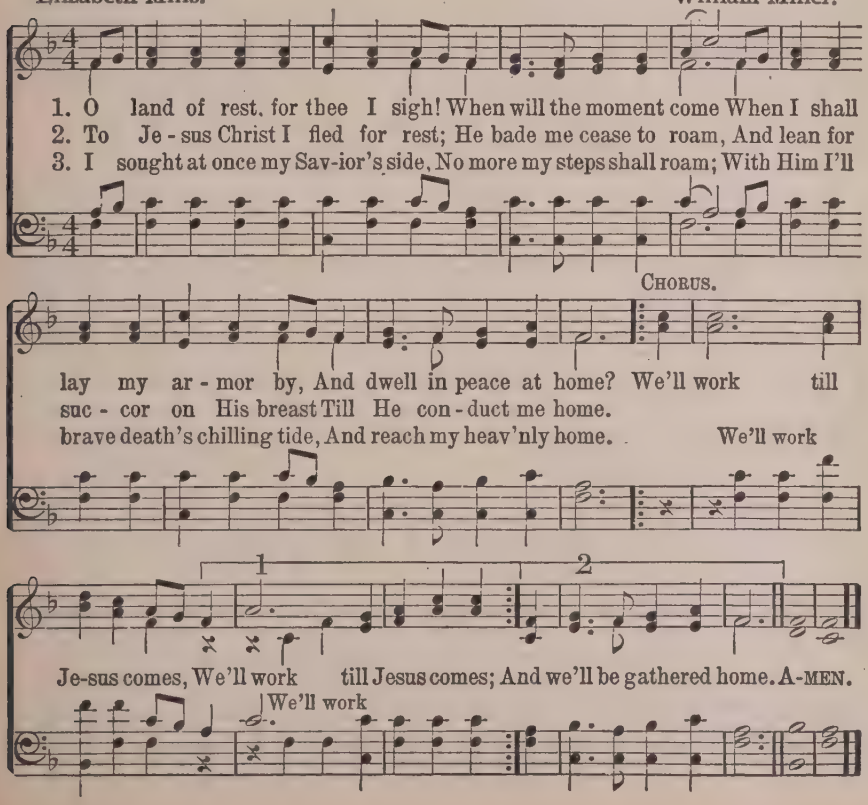
O - ver the heart of the wear - y, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.

Beautiful Valley of Eden.



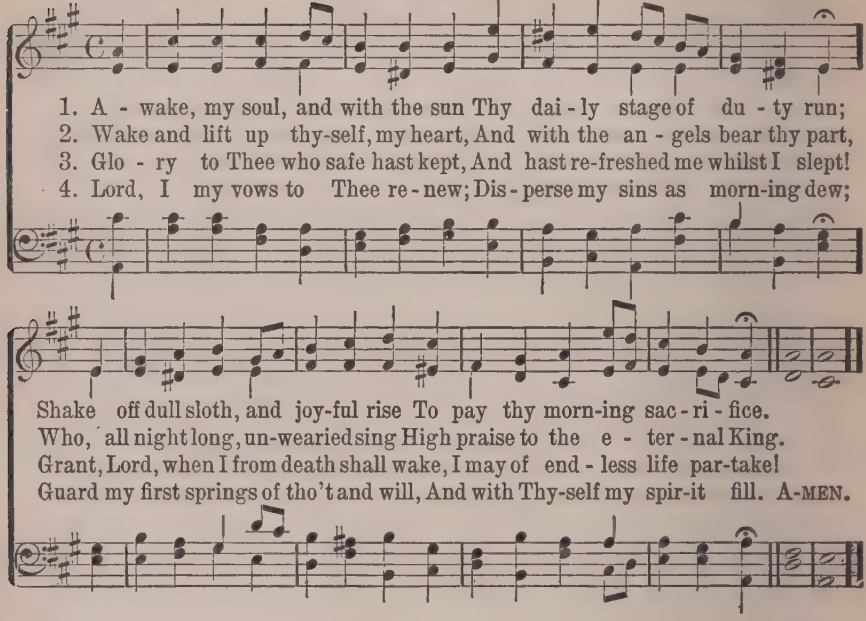
58 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.



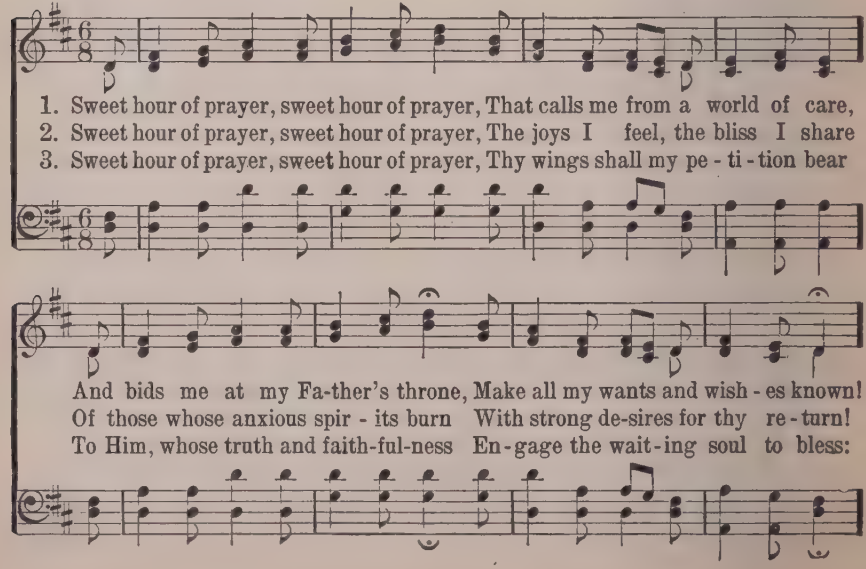
59 Awake, My Soul.

Thomas Ken. *Morning Hymn. L. M.* E. H. Bartholomon.

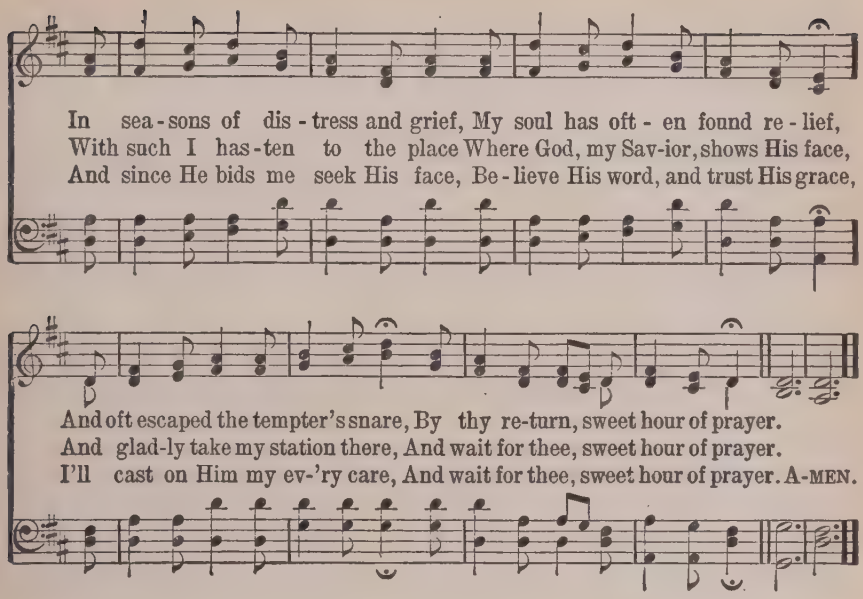


60 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.



Sweet Hour of Prayer.



61 No Dying There.

F. A. B.

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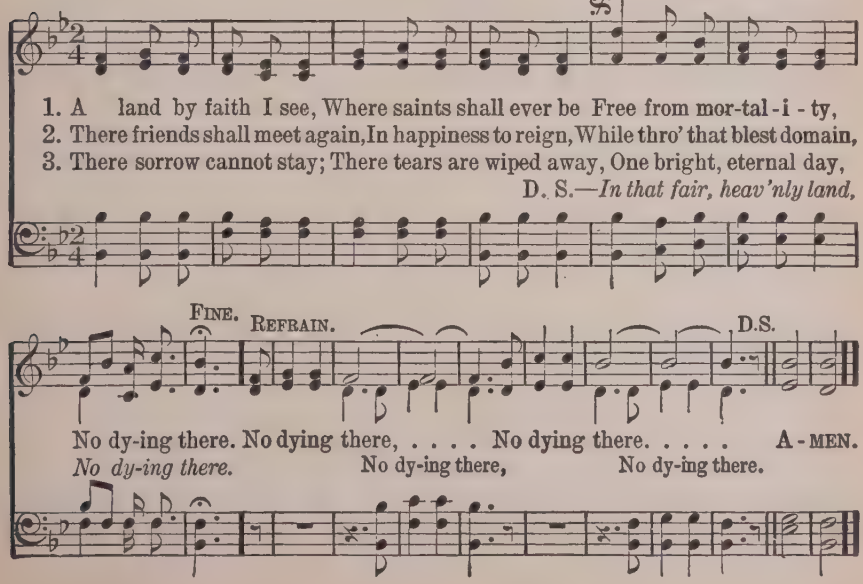
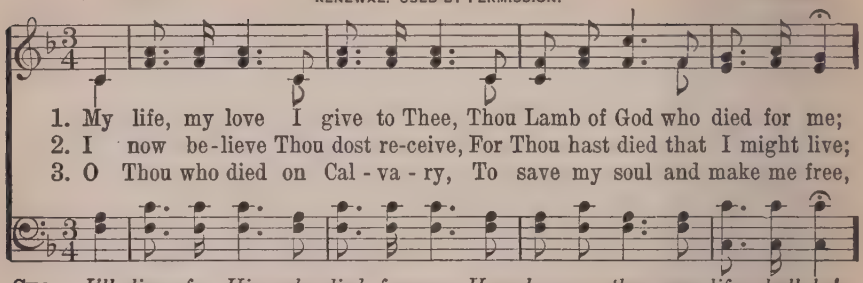
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

F. A. Blackmer.



62 I'll Live For Him.

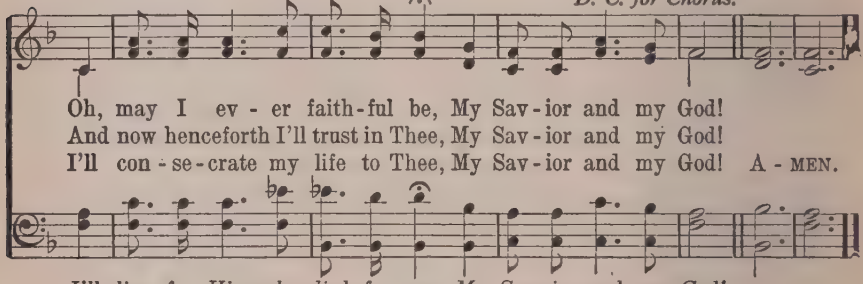
R. E. Hudson. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY MRS. MARY HUDSON. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. C. R. Dunbar.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

D. C. for Chorus.

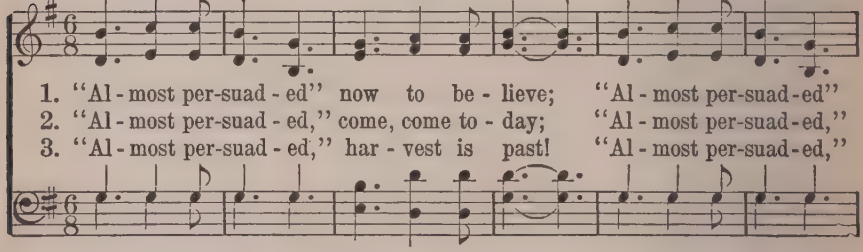


Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God! A - MEN.

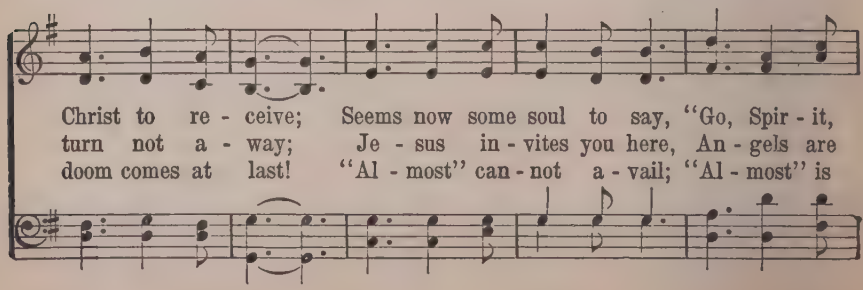
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

63 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

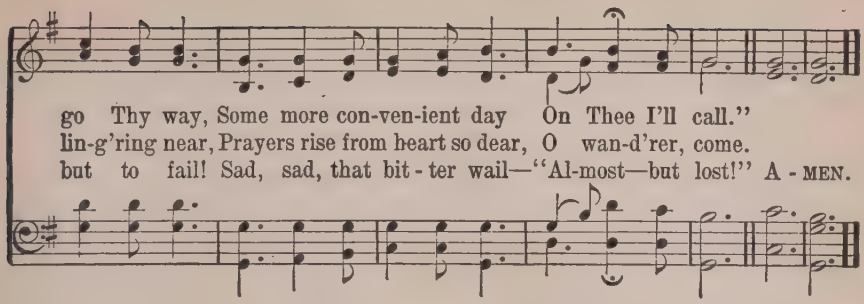


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

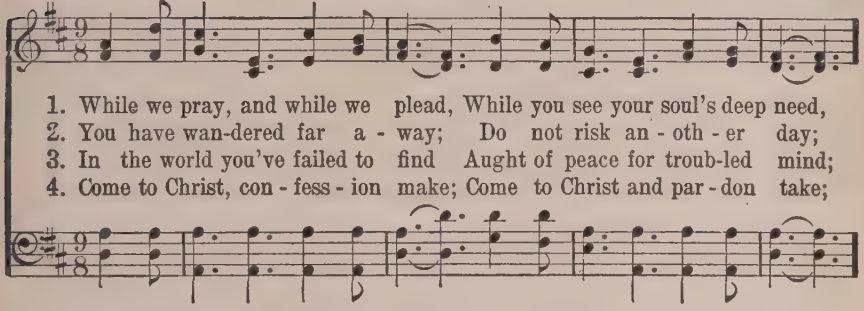
Almost Persuaded.



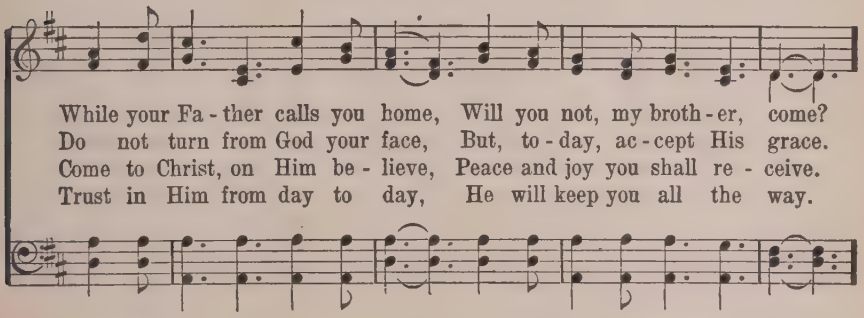
go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!" A-MEN.

64 Why Not Now?

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE. USED BY PERMISSION. C. C. Case.

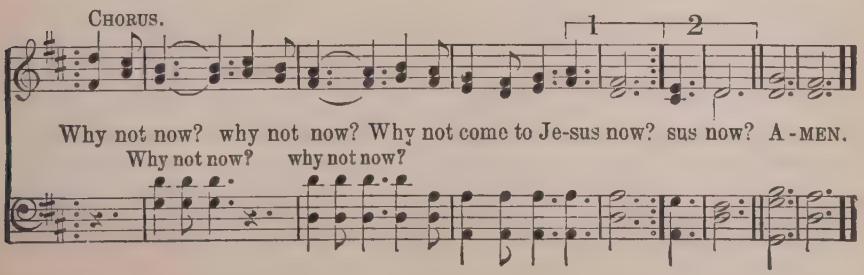


1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fess-ion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

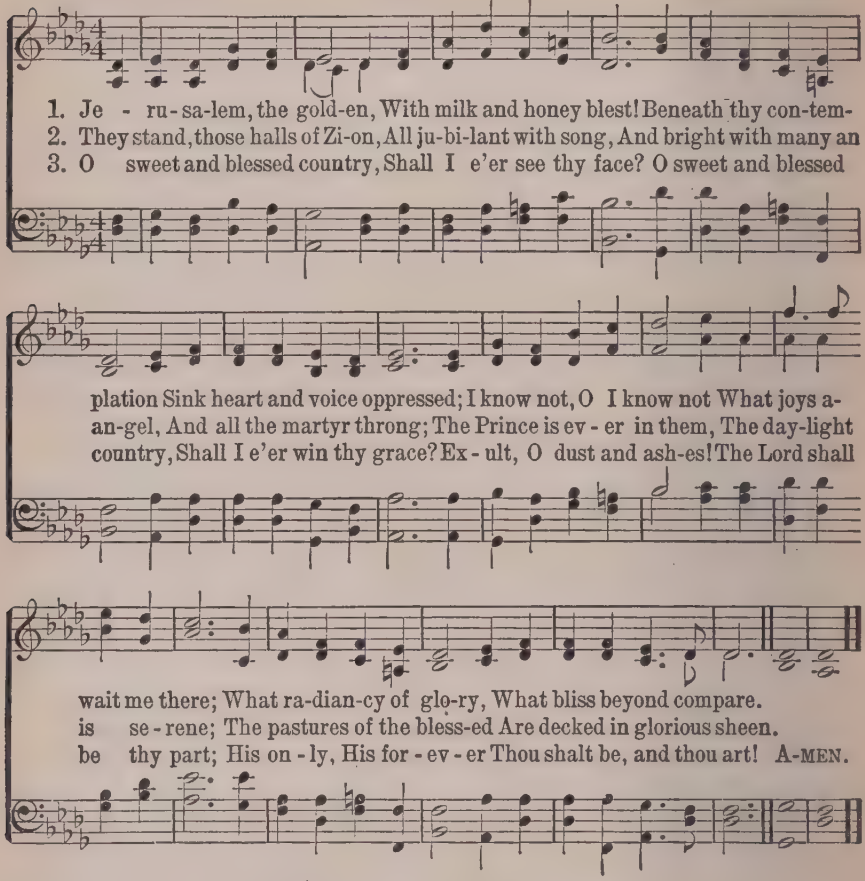
CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now? sus now? A-MEN.
Why not now? why not now?

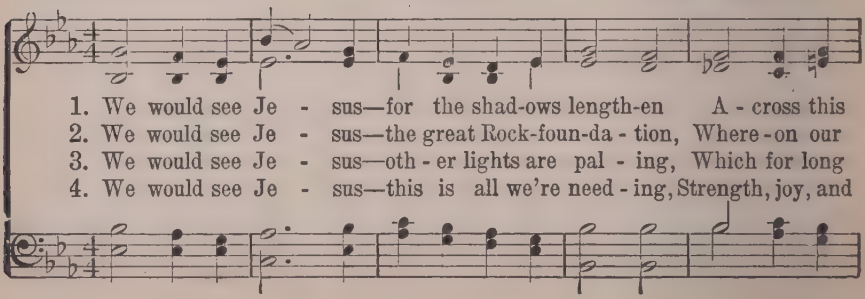
65 Jerusalem, the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny. *Ewing. 7s. 6s. D.* Alex. Ewing.

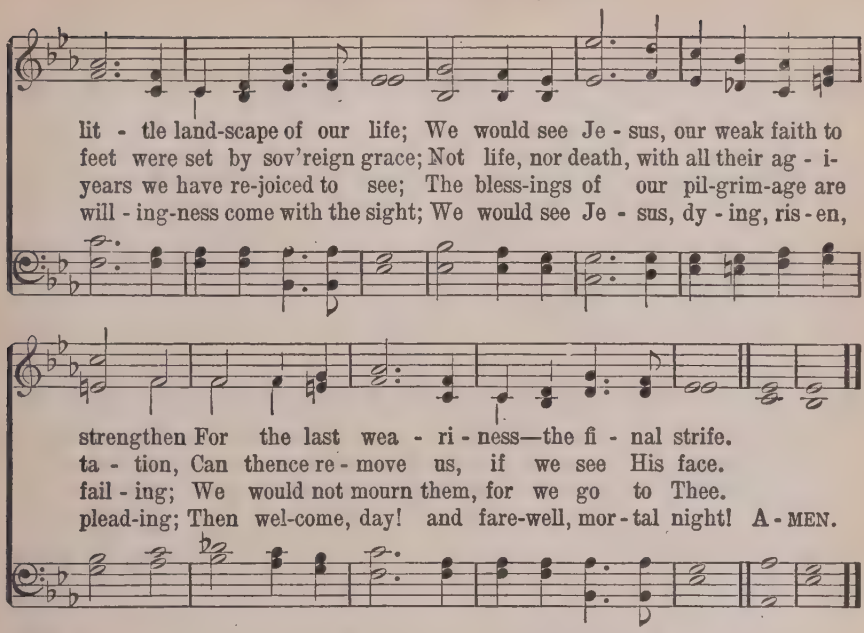


66 We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner. *Raynolds.* F. Mendelssohn, Arr.

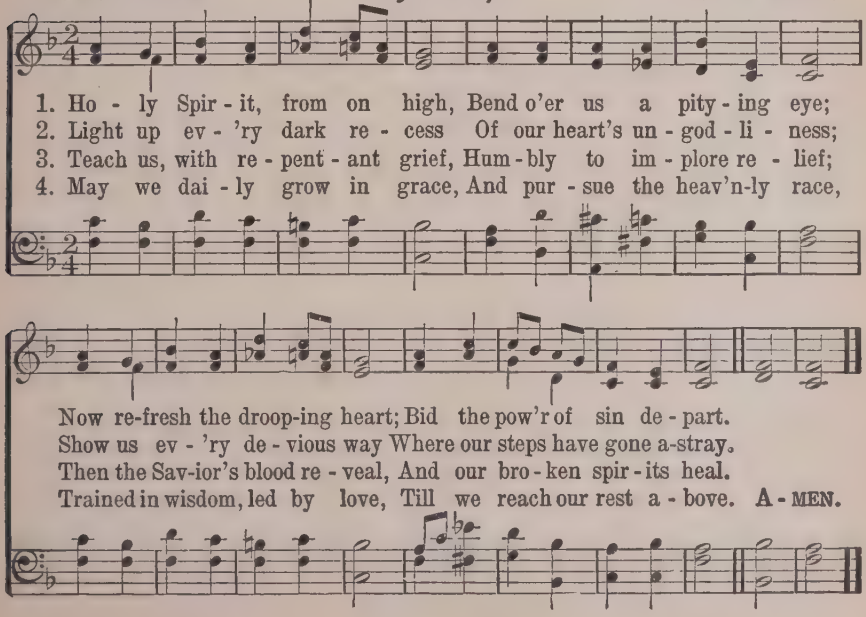


We Would See Jesus.



67 Holy Spirit, from On High.

W. H. Bathurst. *Seymour. 7s.* C. M. von Weber.



68 I'm a Pilgrim.

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana. Italian Air.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can
2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my
3. There's the cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re - deem-er, my Re-

D.C.—*I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can*

FINE.

tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try so dark and
deem-er is its light; There is no sor - row nor an - y

tar - ry but a night.

D. C.

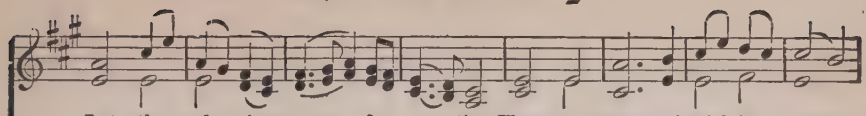
go - ing To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing.
drear-y, I long have wan-dered for - lorn and wea - ry.
sigh-ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. A - MEN.

69 Christ is Coming!

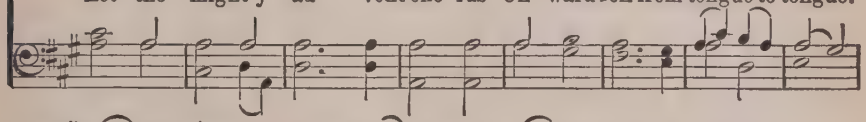
John R. Macduff. *Helmsley. 8s. 7s. 4s.* H. Madan.

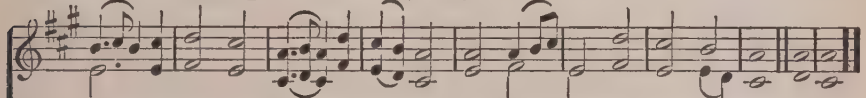
1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion Bid her groans and trav-ail cease;
2. Long Thine ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest and home and Thee;
3. With that "bless-ed hope" be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un - strung;

Christ is Coming!

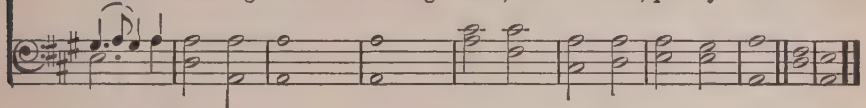


Let the glo-rious proc-la-ma-tion Hope re-store and faith in-crease;
But in heav'n-ly ves-ture shin-ing, Soon they shall Thy glo-ry see;
Let the might-y ad-vent cho-rus On-ward roll from tongue to tongue:



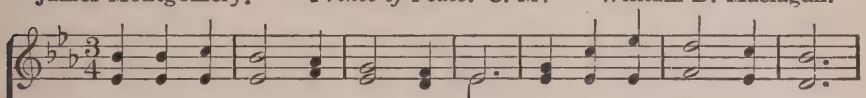


Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come, Thou blessed Prince of peace!
Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Haste the joy-ous ju-bi-lee.
Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come, Lord Je-sus, quickly come! A-MEN.

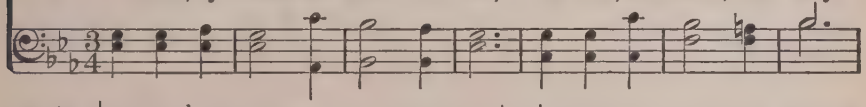


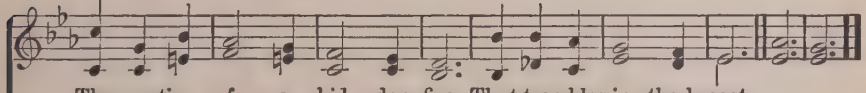
70 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

James Montgomery. *Prince of Peace. C. M.* William D. Maclagan.

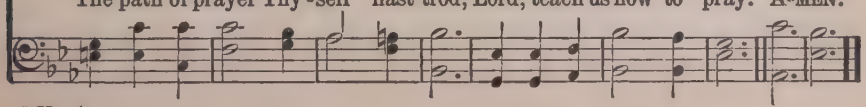


1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Un-ut-tered or ex-pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur-den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the con-trite sin-ner's voice, Re-turn-ing from his ways;
4. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi-tal breath, The Christian's na-tive air;
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!



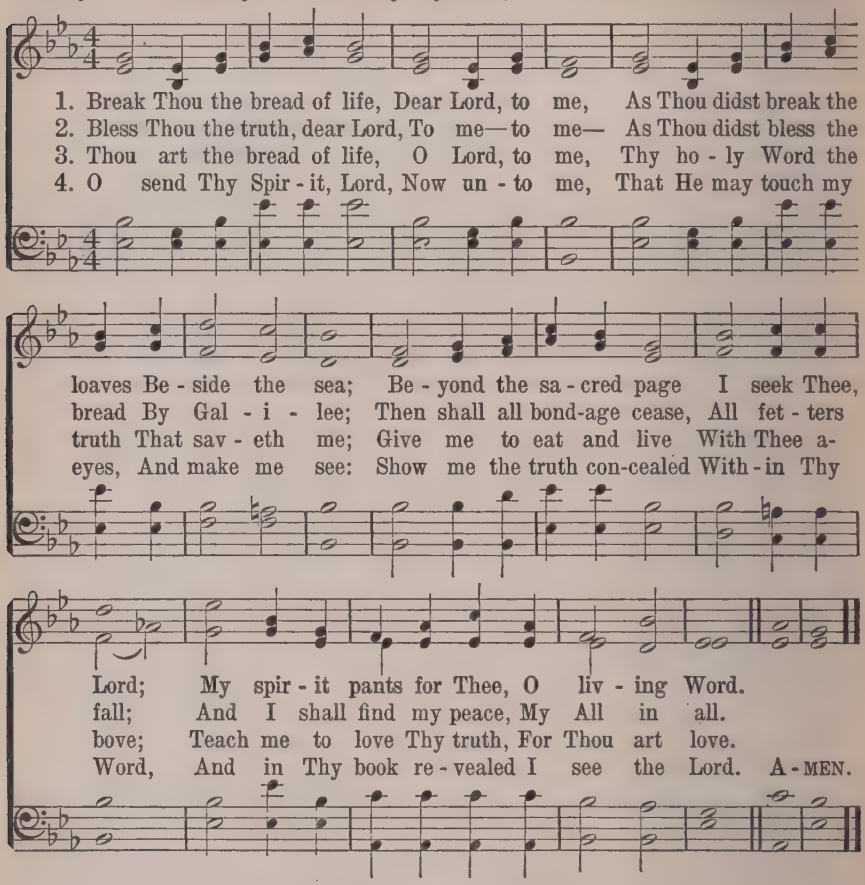


The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast.
The up-ward glanc-ing of the eye, When none but God is near.
While an-gels in their songs re-joice, And cry "Be-hold, he prays!"
His watch-word at the gates of death: He en-ters Heav'n with prayer.
The path of prayer Thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A-MEN.



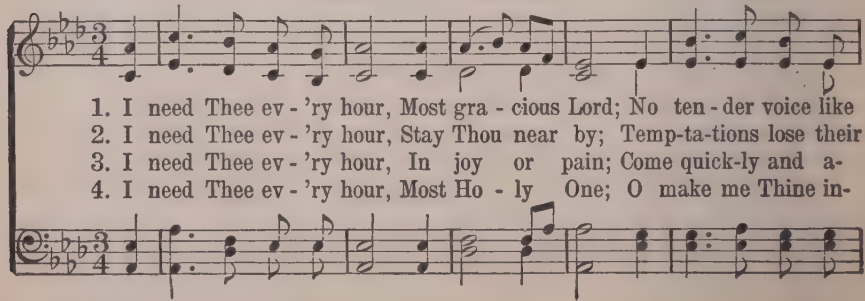
71 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. *Bread of Life. 6. 4. D.* William F. Sherwin.



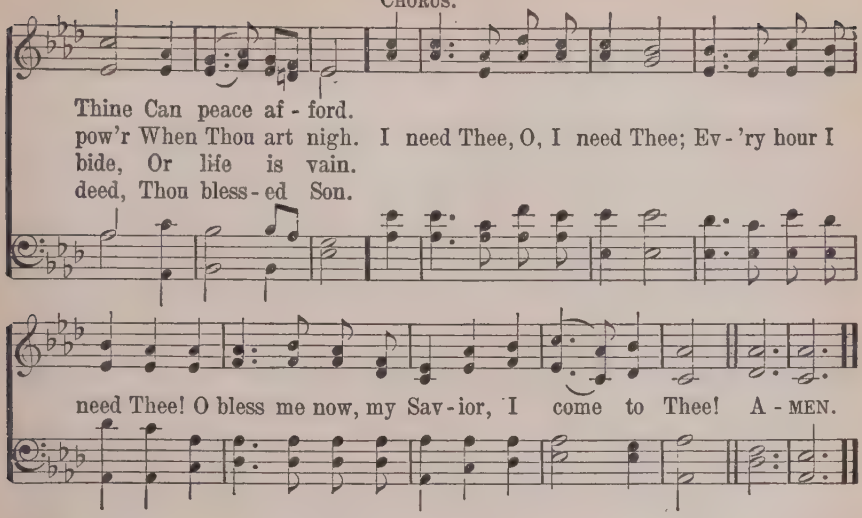
72 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. Robert Lowry.



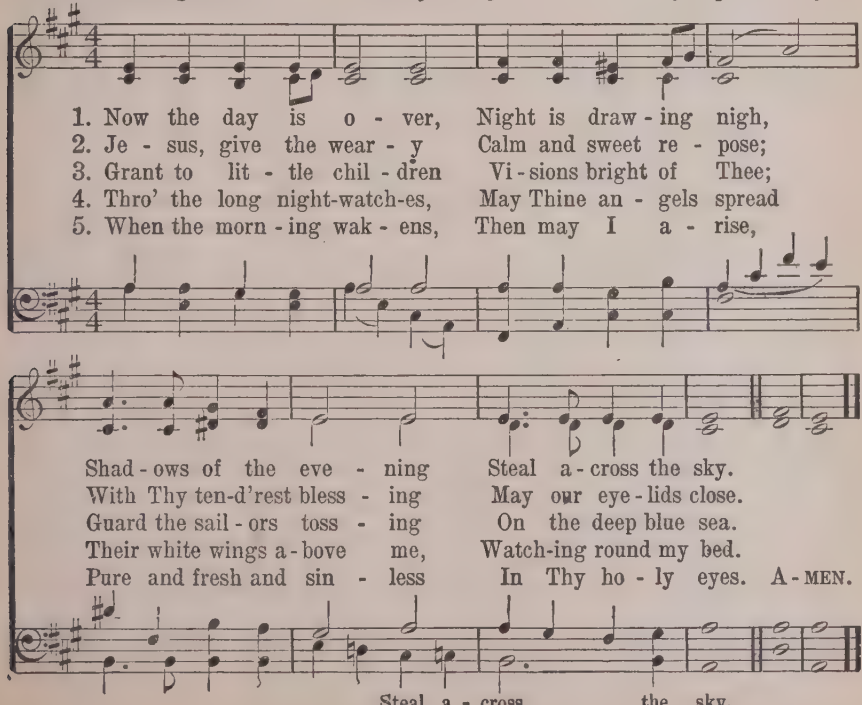
I Need Thee Every Hour.

CHORUS.



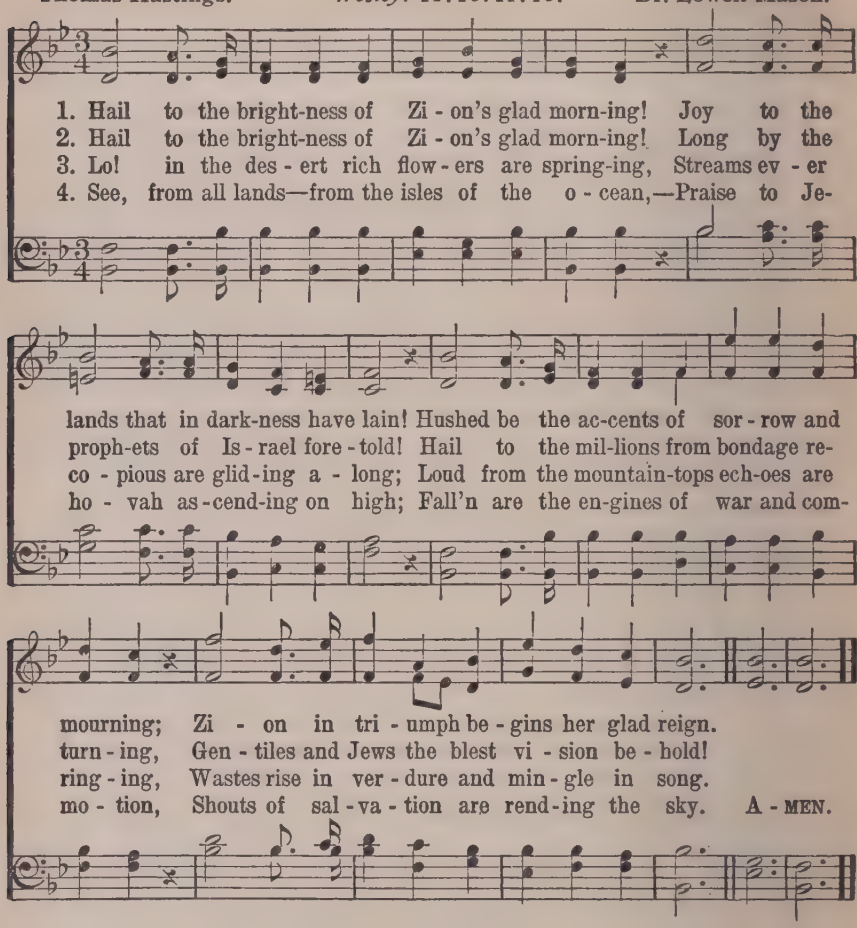
73 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *Barnby. 6s. 5s.* Joseph Barnby.



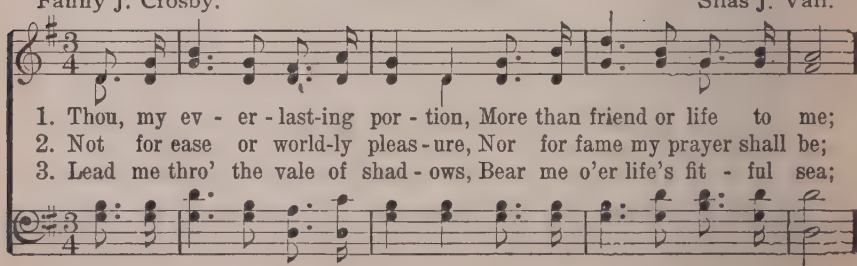
74 Hail to the Brightness.

Thomas Hastings. *Wesley. 11. 10. 11. 10.* Dr. Lowell Mason.

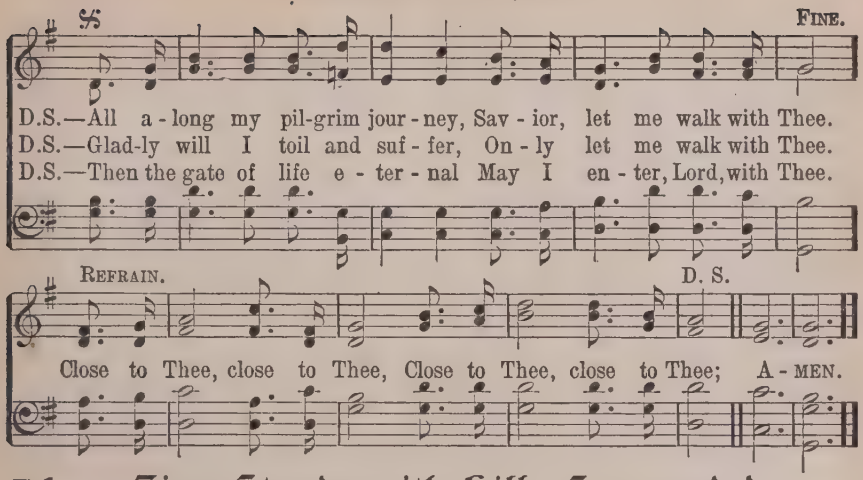


75 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Silas J. Vail.

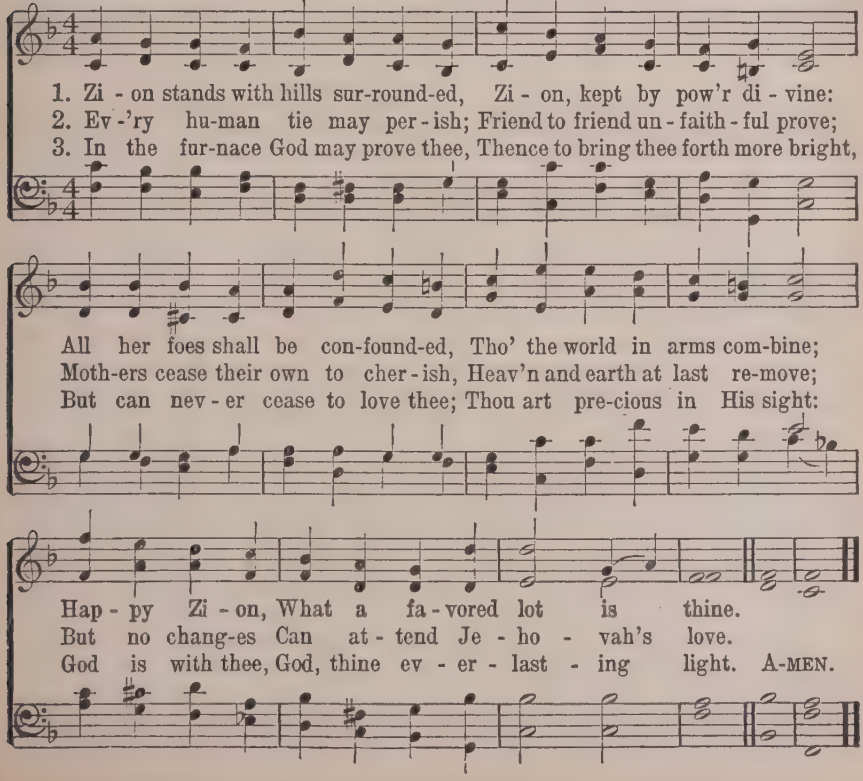


Close to Thee.



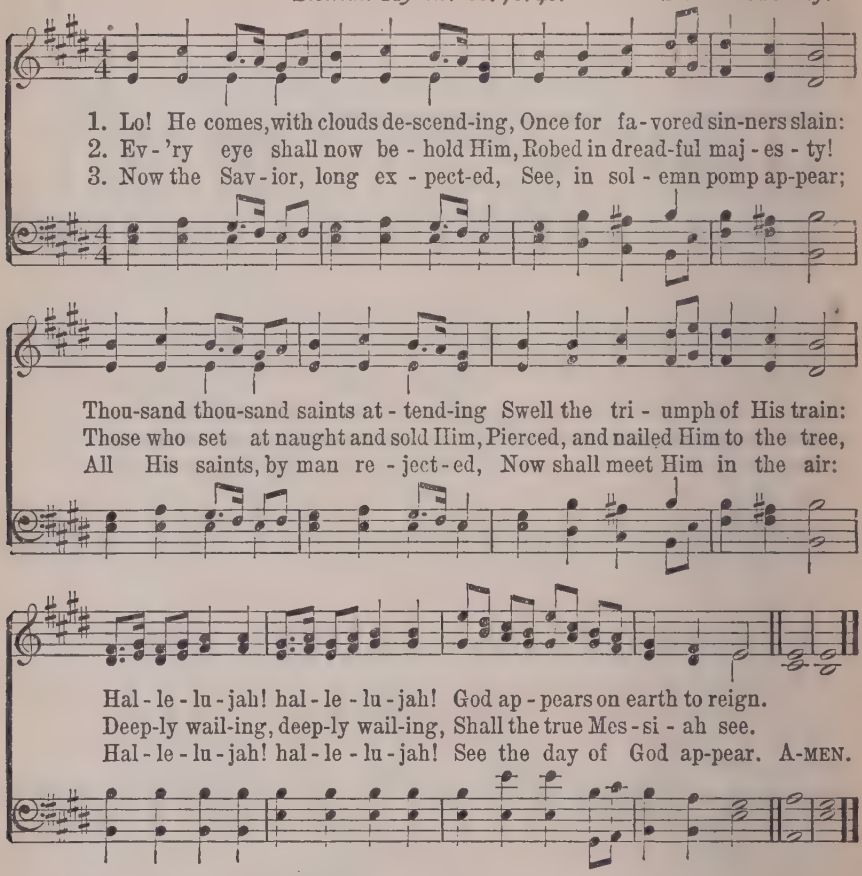
76 Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded.

Thomas Kelly. *Eton College.* 8.7.8.7.4.7. Joseph Barnby.



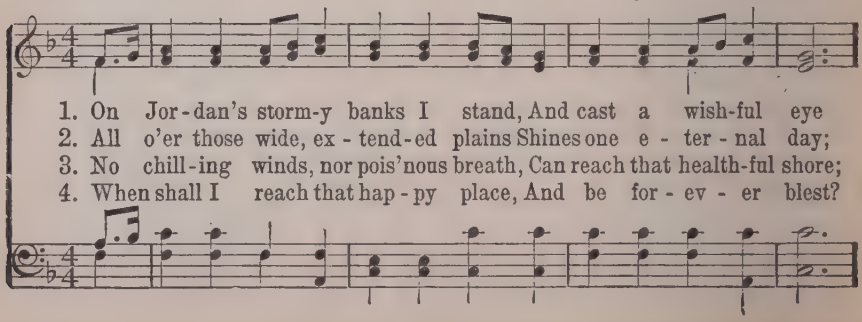
77 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending.

Sicilian Hymn. 8s. 7s. 4s. Sicilian Melody.

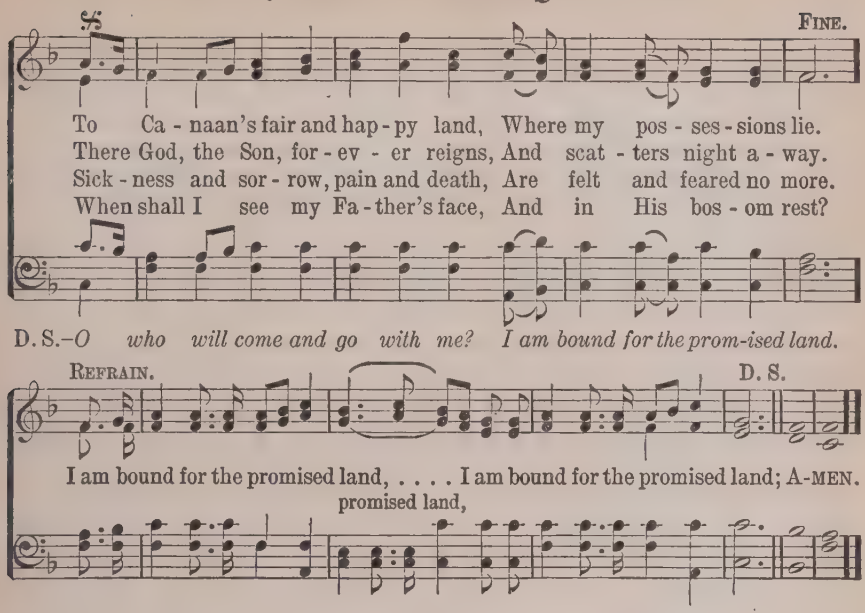


78 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

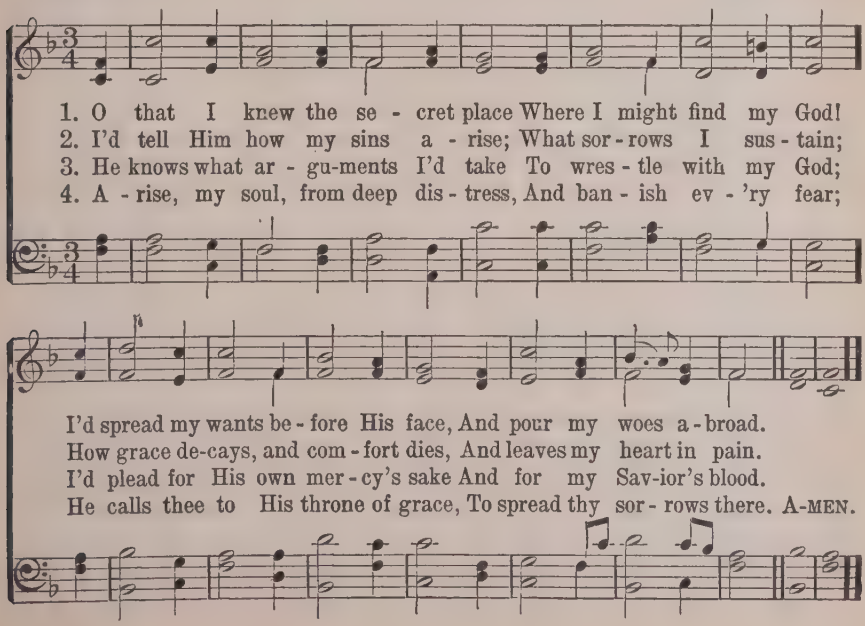


On Jordan's Stormy Banks.



79 O That I Knew the Secret Place.

Isaac Watts. *Mear. C. M.* American Air.



80 Take Time to be Holy.

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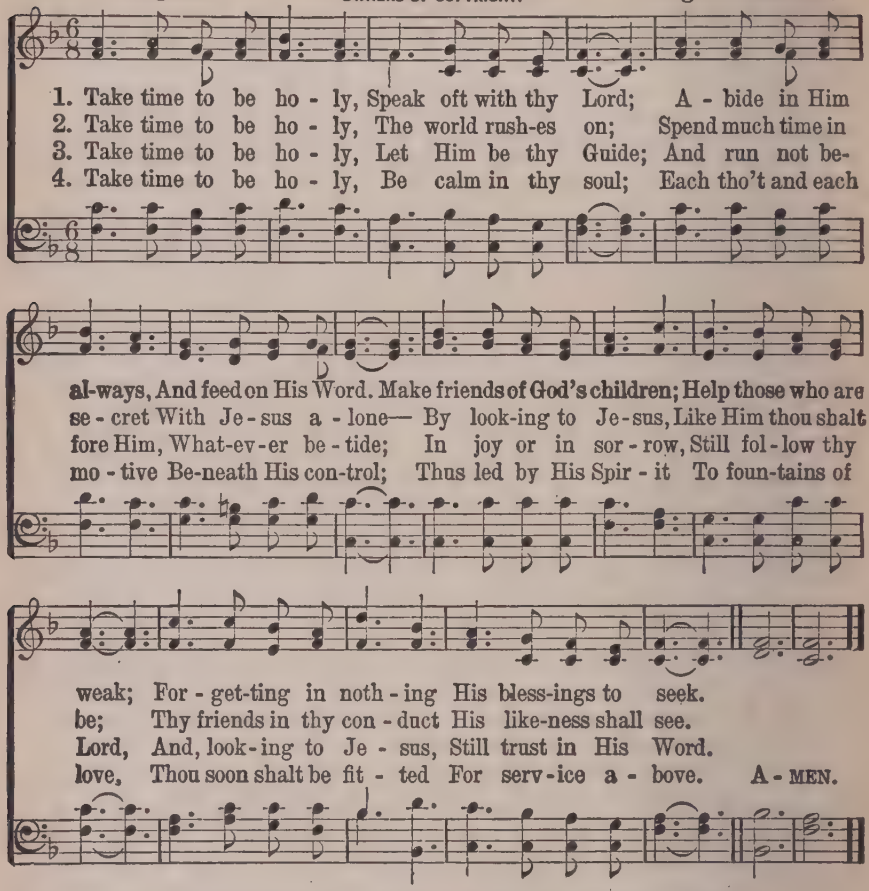
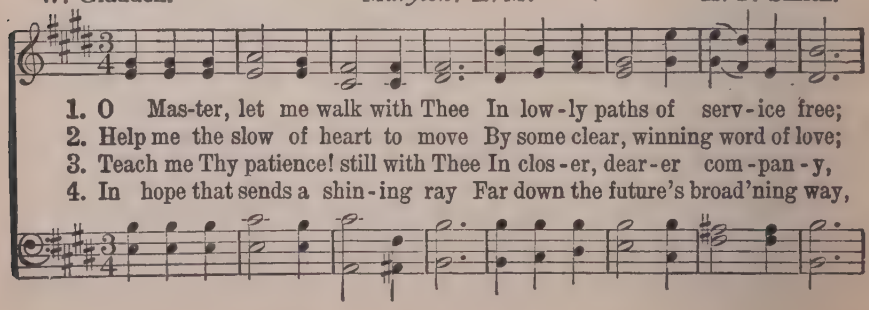
W. D. Longstaff. George C. Stebbins.

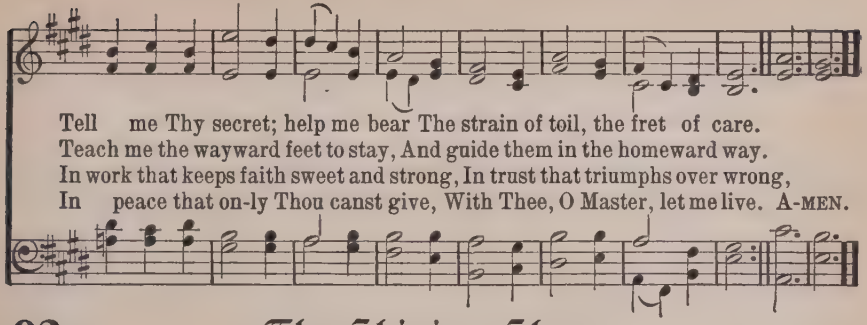


81 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

W. Gladden. *Maryton. L. M.* H. P. Smith.

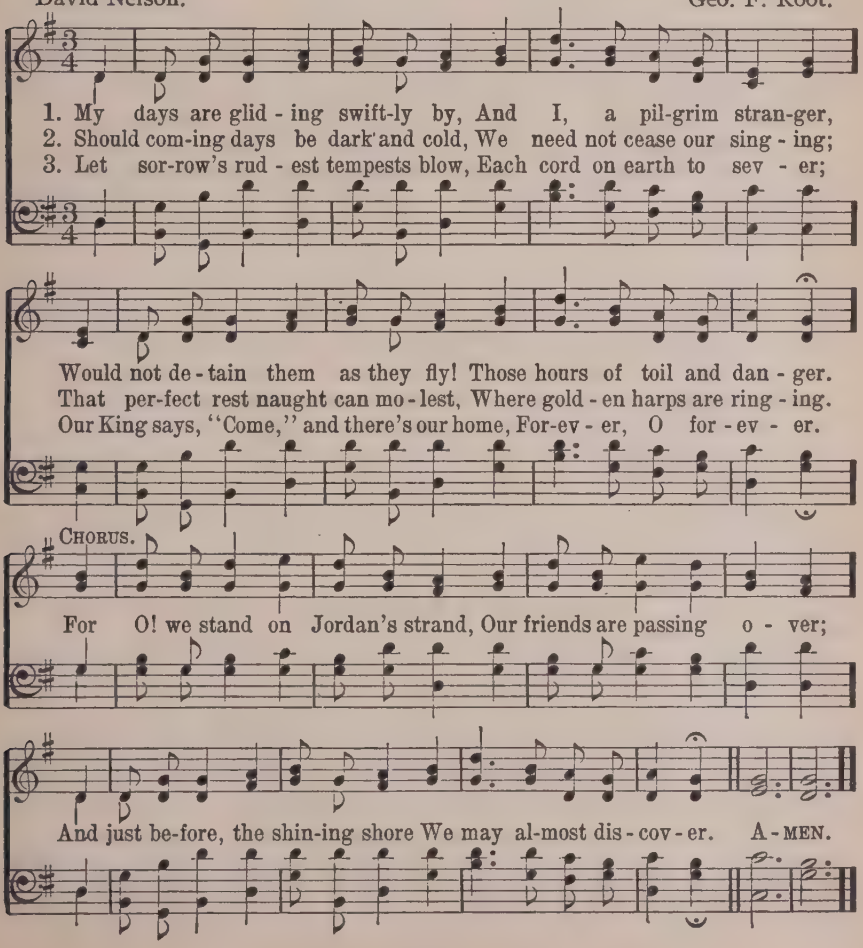


O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.



82 The Shining Shore.

David Nelson. Geo. F. Root.



83 There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *Varina. C. M. D.* Geo. F. Root.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
   E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
   So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, These gloom-y doubts that rise,
   And see the Ca-naan that we love With un-be-cloud-ed eyes!—

There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flow'rs:
But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

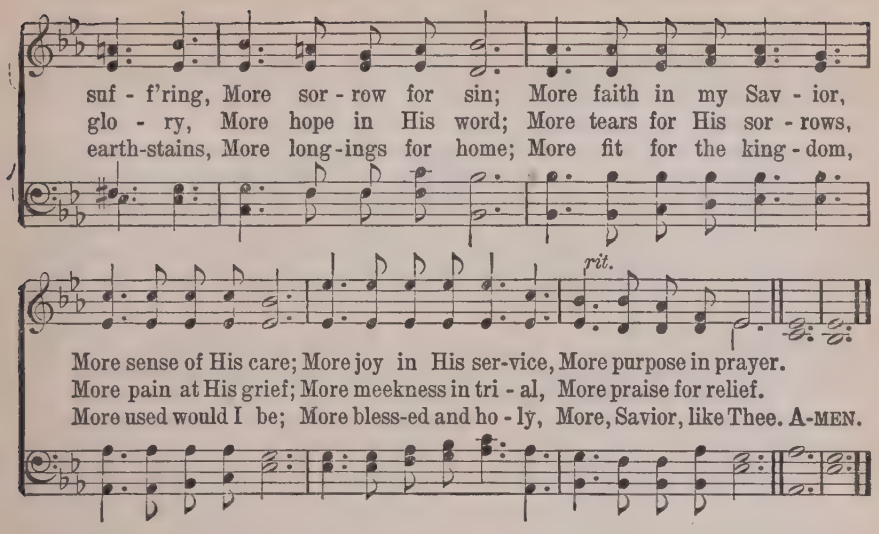
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides this heav'nly land from ours.
And lin-ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A-MEN.

84 My Prayer.

P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT, 1916. USED BY PER. THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF THE COPYRIGHT. P. P. Bliss.

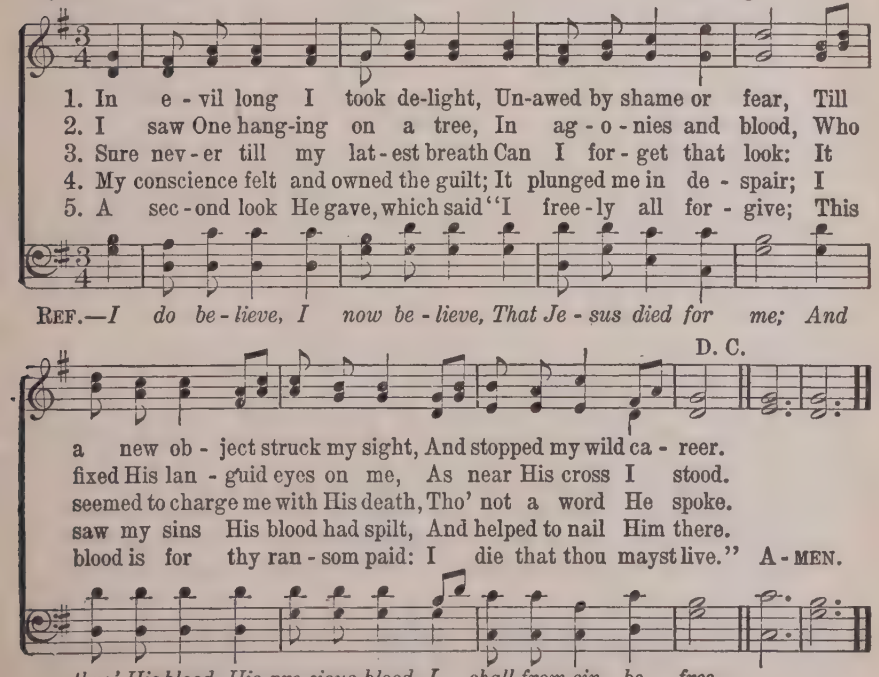
1. More ho-li-ness give me, More striv-ing with-in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu-ri-ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from

My Prayer.



85 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. *I Do Believe. C. M.* English Air.



86 Thou, Whose Almighty Word.

John Marriott. *Trinity. 6s. 4s.* W. R. Braine.

1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, Ho - ly Dove,
3. Bless - ed and Ho - ly Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty,

And took their flight, Heär us, we hum - bly pray; And where the
Speed forth Thy flight: Move o'er the wa - ter's face, Bear - ing the
Truth, Love and Might! Bound-less as o - cean's tide, Roll - ing in

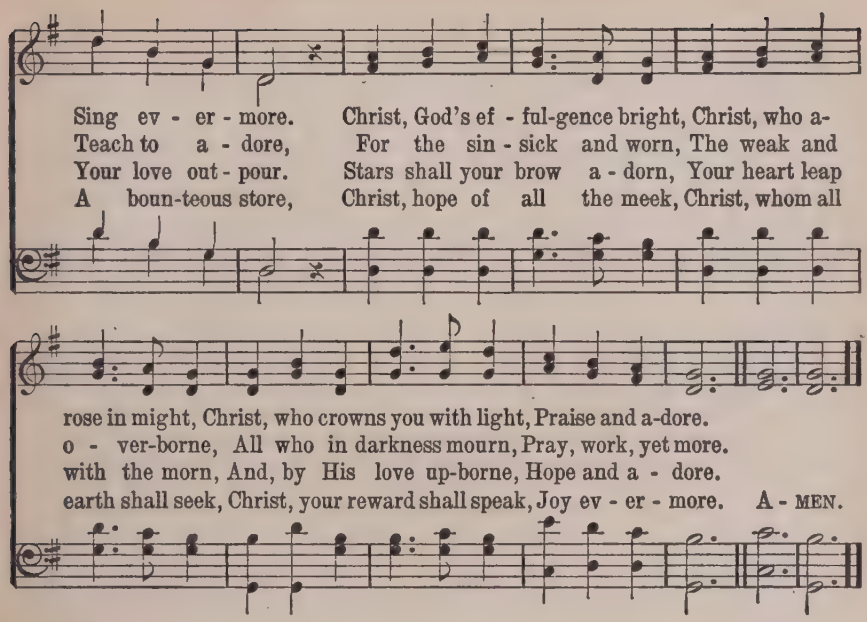
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
lamp of grace; And, in earth's darkest place, Let there be light!
full - est pride, Thro' the world, far and wide, Let there be light! A - MEN.

87 The Woman's Hymn.

Fannie E. S. Heck. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.

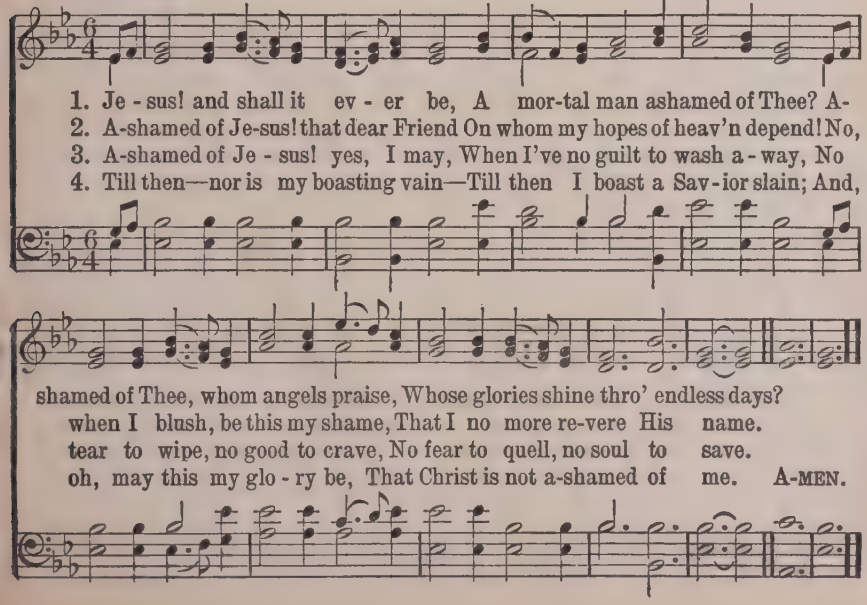
1. Come, wom - en, wide pro - claim Life thro' your Sav - ior slain;
2. Come, clasp-ing chil - dren's hands, Sis - ters from man - y lands,
3. Work with your cour - age high, Sing of the day - break nigh,
4. Then when the gar - nered field Shall to our Mas - ter yield

The Woman's Hymn.



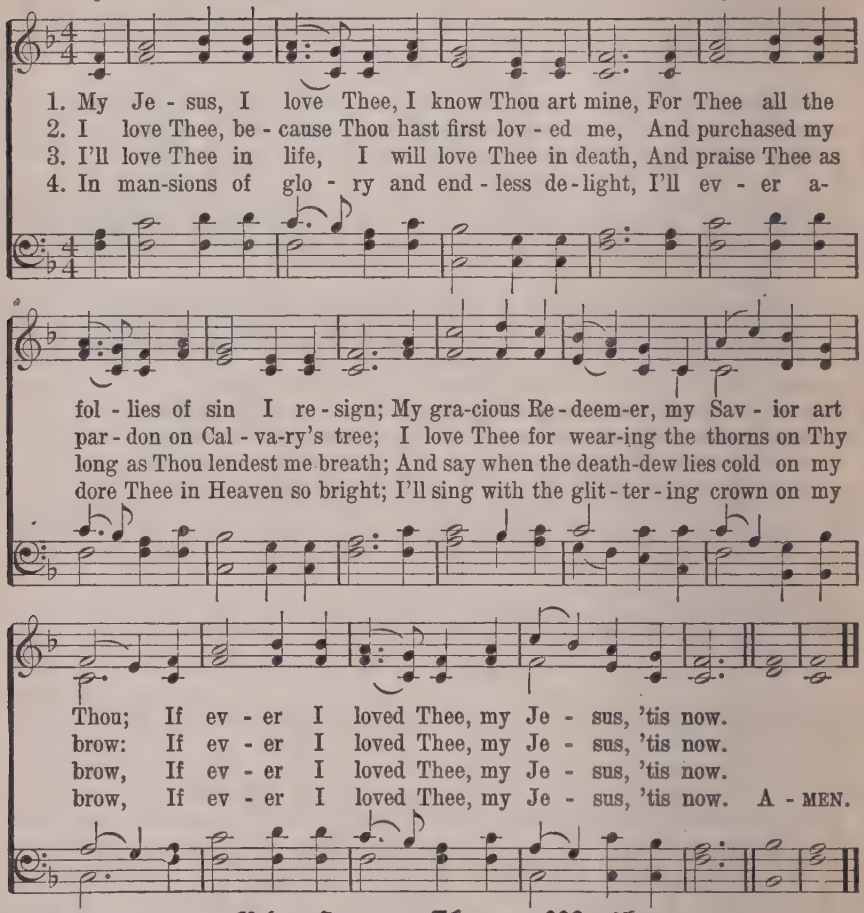
88 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be.

Joseph Grigg. *Woodworth. L. M.* Wm. Bradbury.



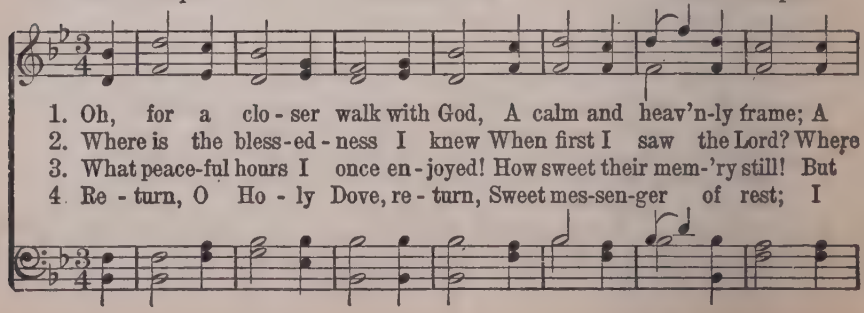
89 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anonymous. *Gordon. 11s.* A. J. Gordon.

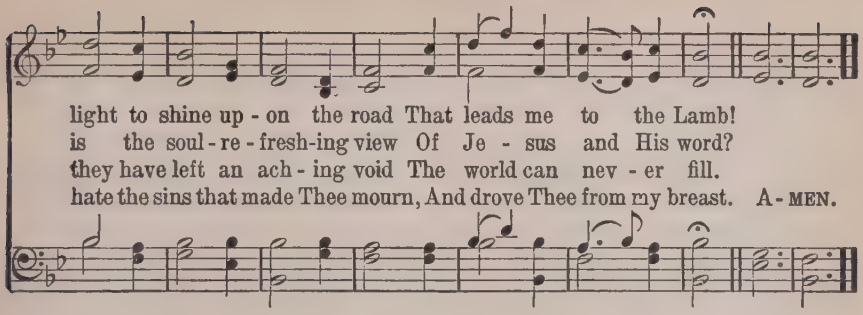


90 Oh, For a Closer Walk.

William Cowper. *Balerma. C. M.* Robt. Simpson.



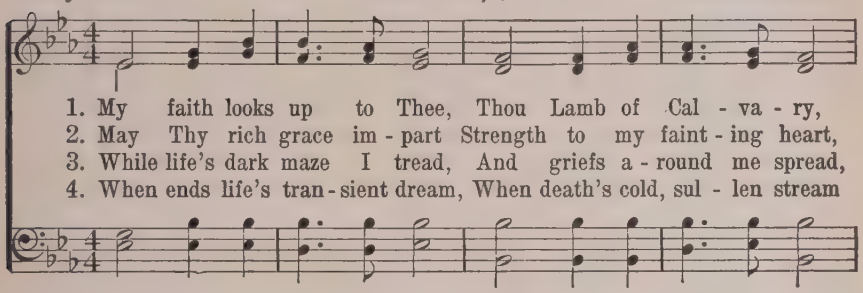
Oh, For a Closer Walk.



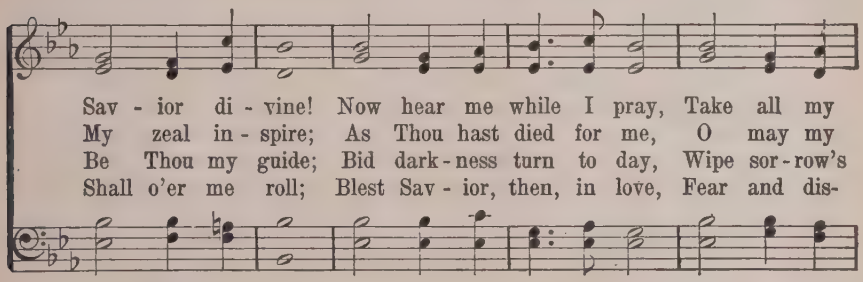
light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast. A - MEN.

91 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

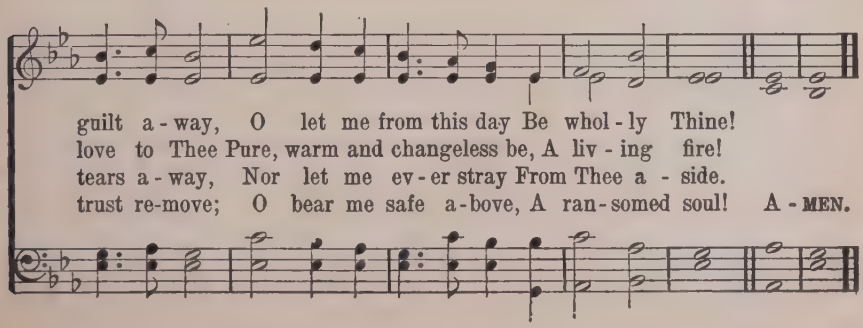
Ray Palmer. *Olivet. 6. 4.* Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



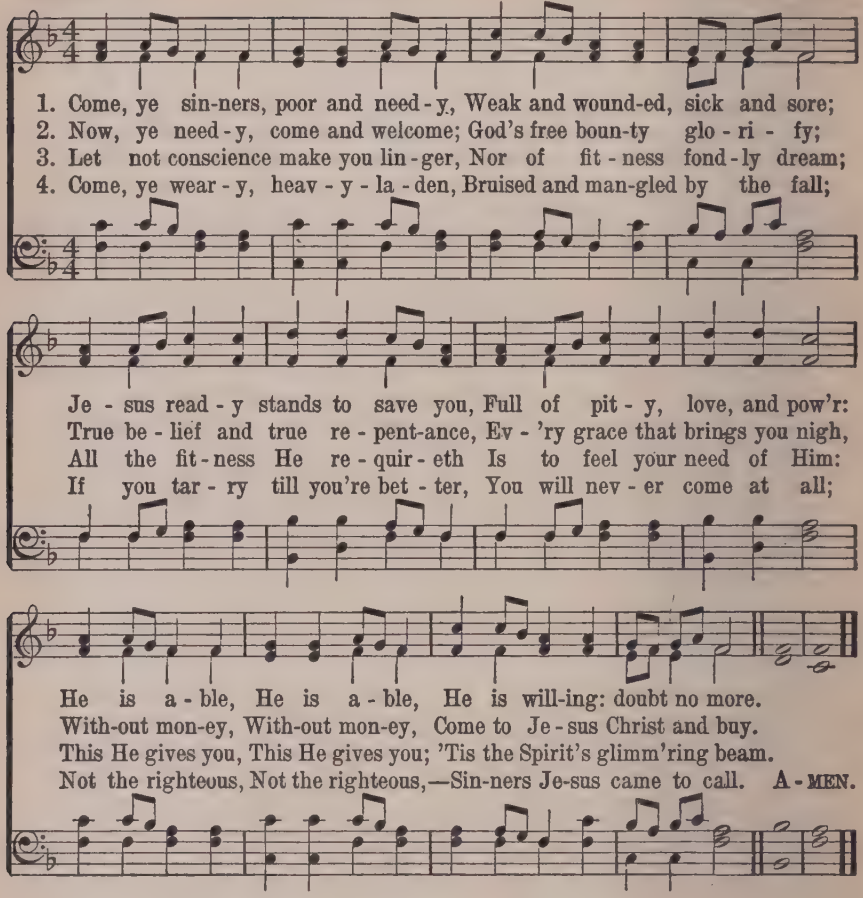
Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - MEN.

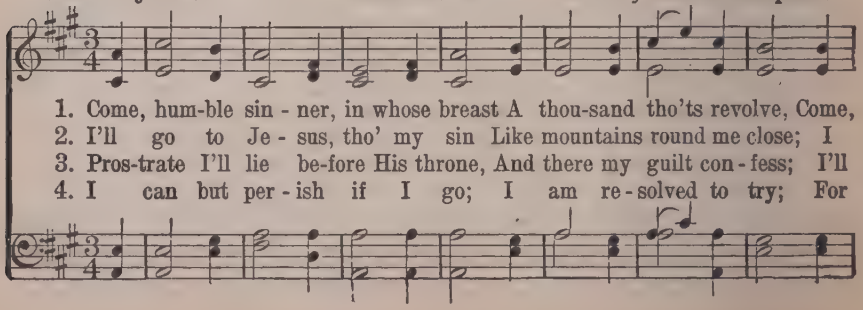
92 Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart. *Greenville. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Jean Jacques Rousseau.

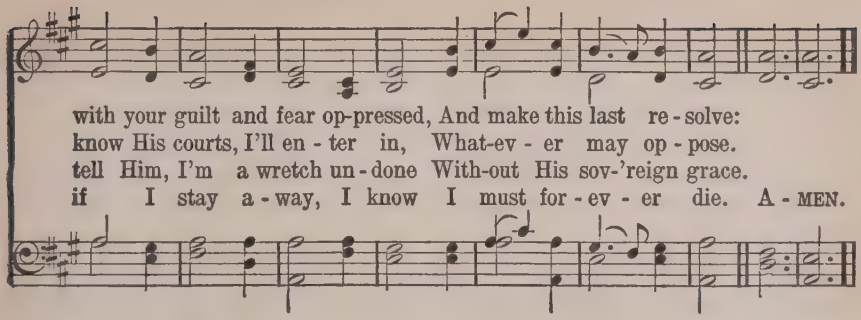


93 Come, Humble Sinner.

Edmund Jones. *Balerma. C. M.* Arr. by Robert Simpson.



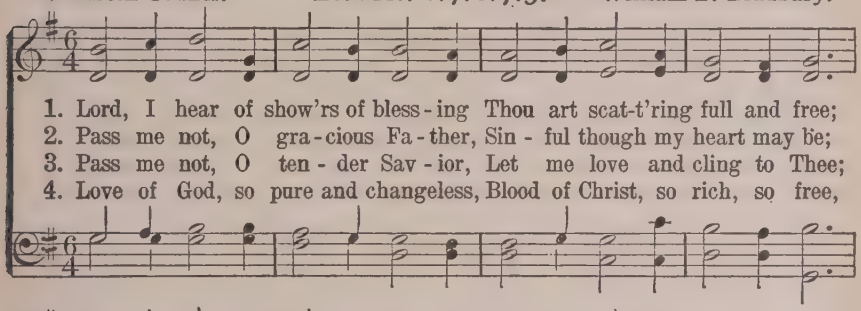
Come, Humble Sinner.



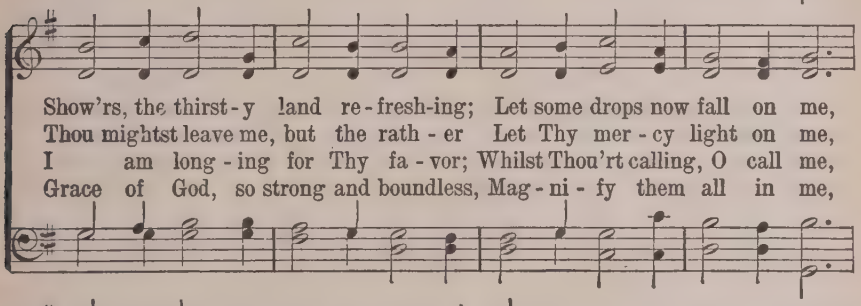
with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re-solve:
know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose.
tell Him, I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sov-'reign grace.
if I stay a-way, I know I must for-ev-er die. A-MEN.

94 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

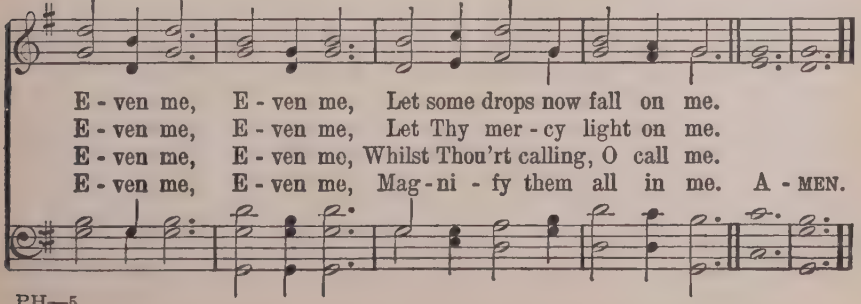
Elizabeth Codner. *Even Me. 8. 7. 8. 7. 3.* William B. Bradbury.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,



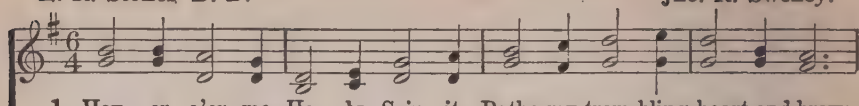
Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou mightst leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy light on me,
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag-ni-fy them all in me,



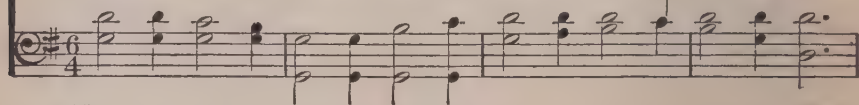
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A-MEN.

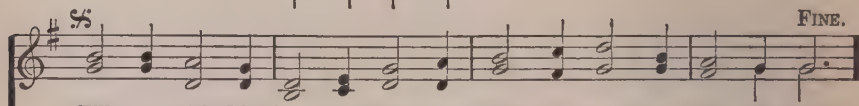
95 Fill Me Now.

E. R. Stokes D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. RENEWAL. Jno. R. Sweney.

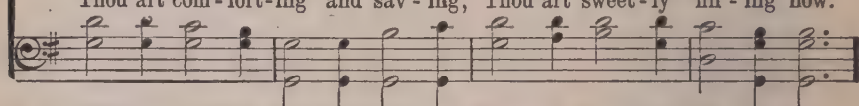


1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

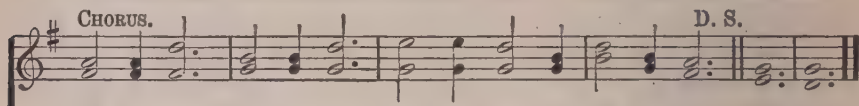




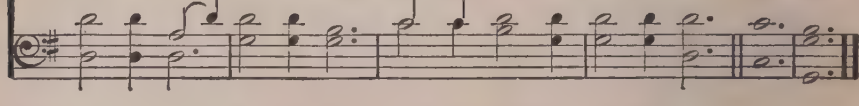
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.



D. S.—*Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.*

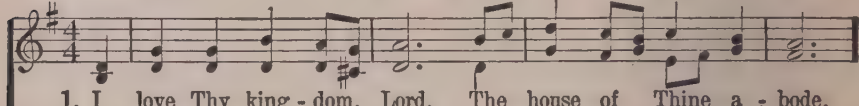


Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now; A - MEN.

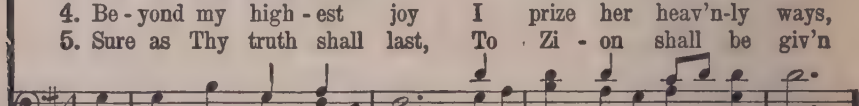


96 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

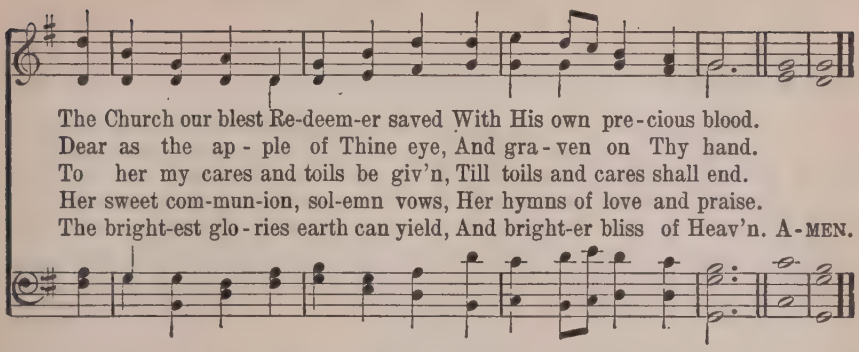
Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

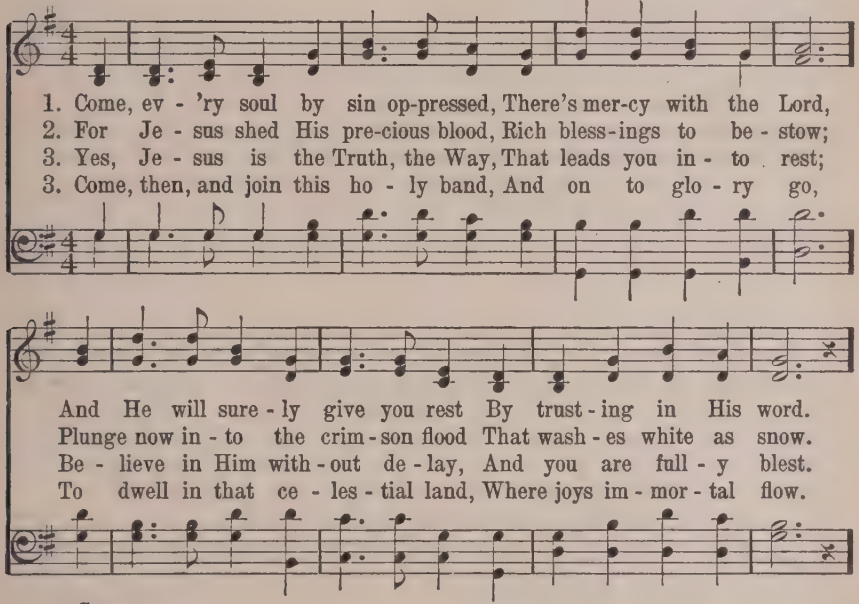


I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.



97 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



98 Give Me Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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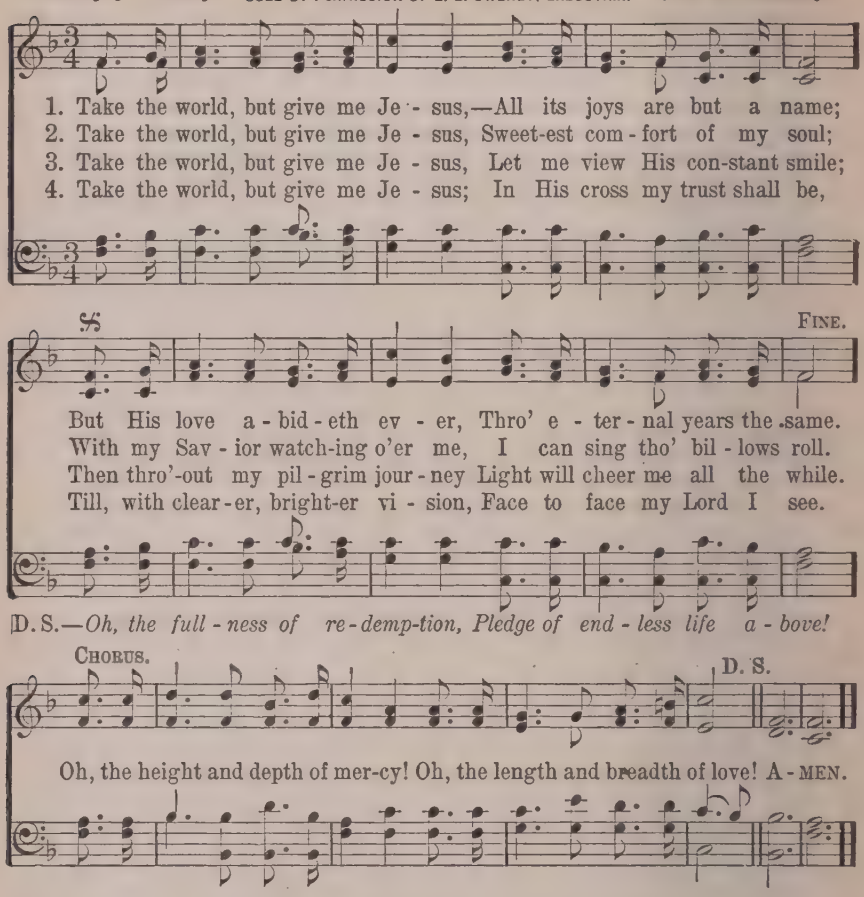
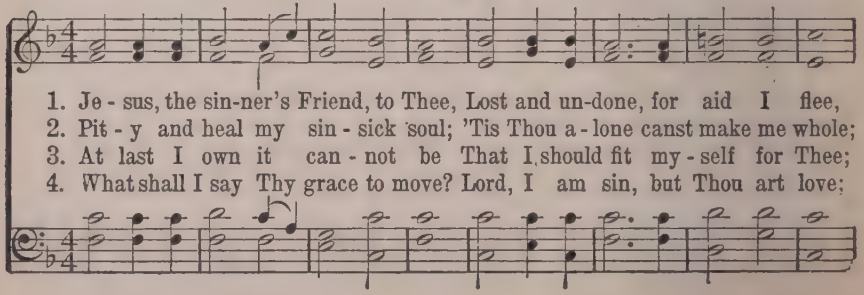
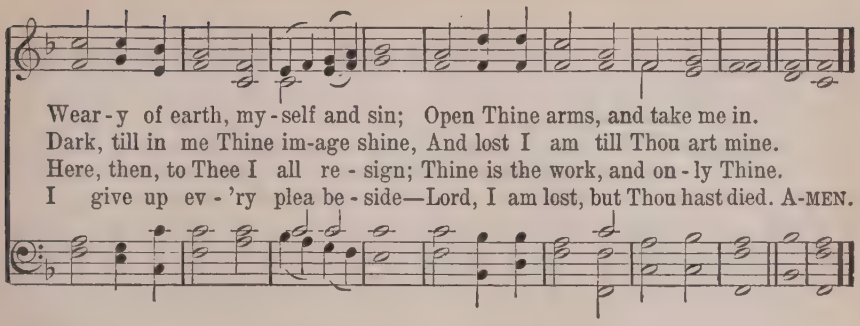


99 Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.

Charles Wesley. *Federal Street. L. M.* Henry K. Oliver.

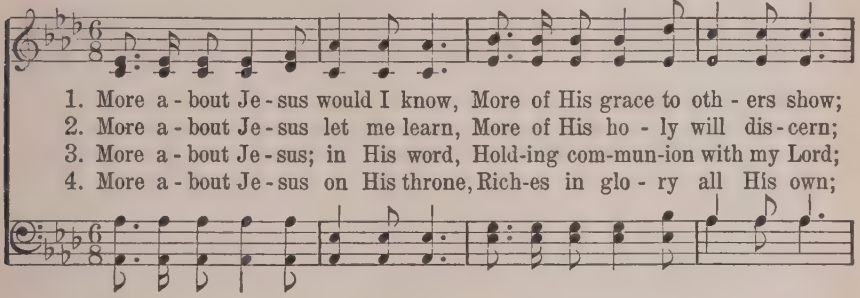


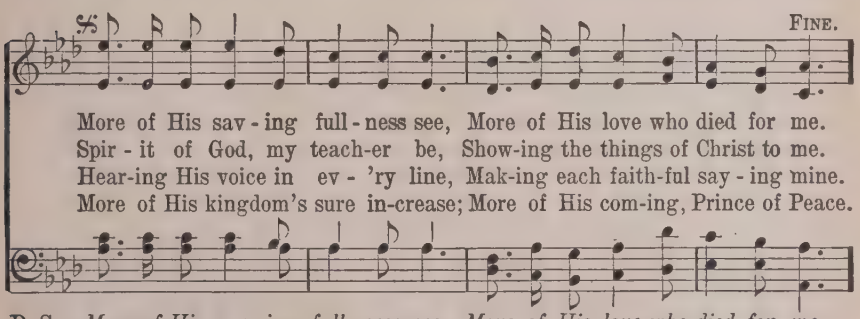
Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.



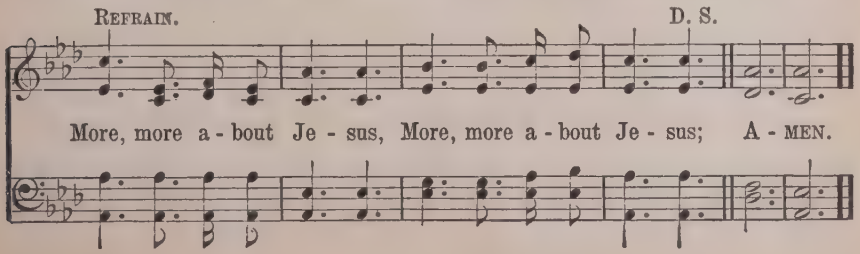
100 More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX. Jno. R. Sweney.



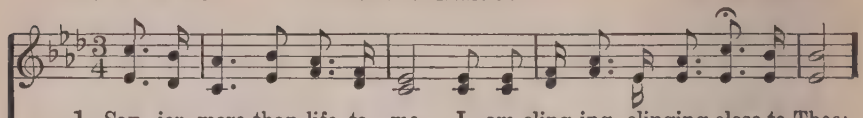


D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

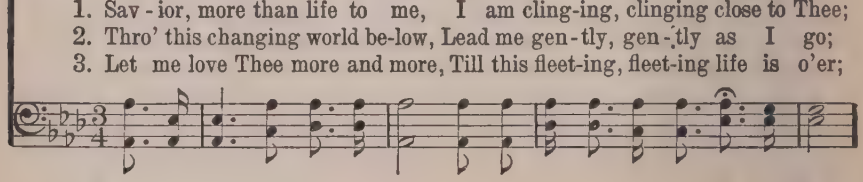


101 Savior, More Than Life.

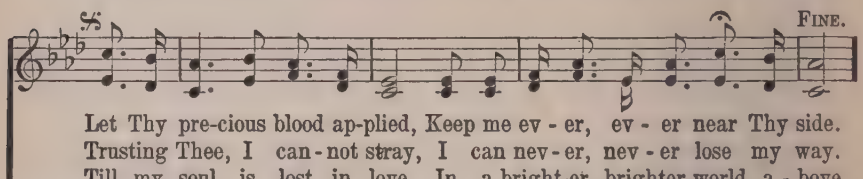
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.



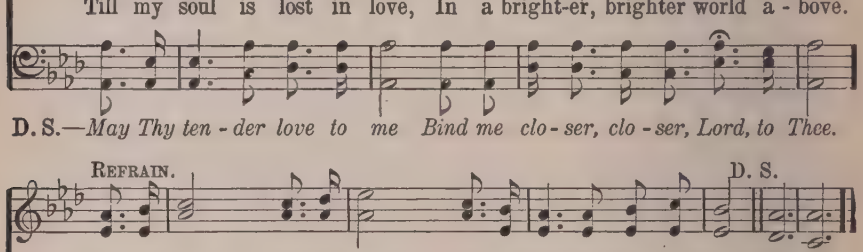
1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

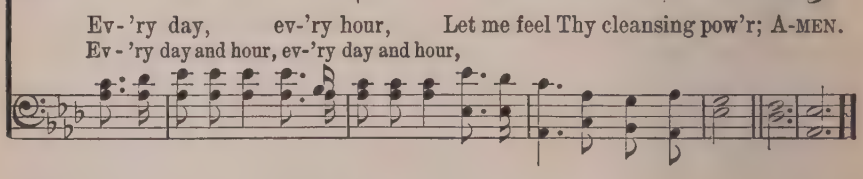


D. S.—*May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.*



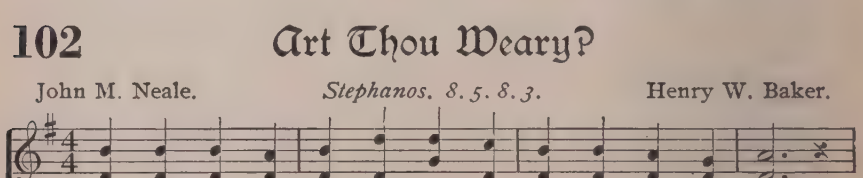
REFRAIN. D. S.

Ev - 'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r; A-MEN.
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,

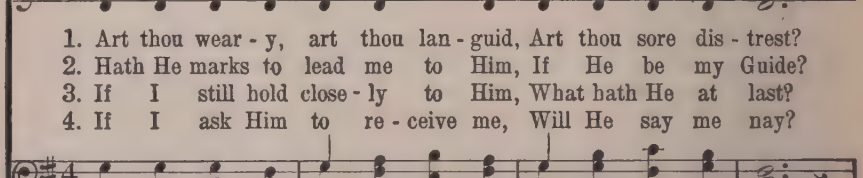


102 Art Thou Weary?

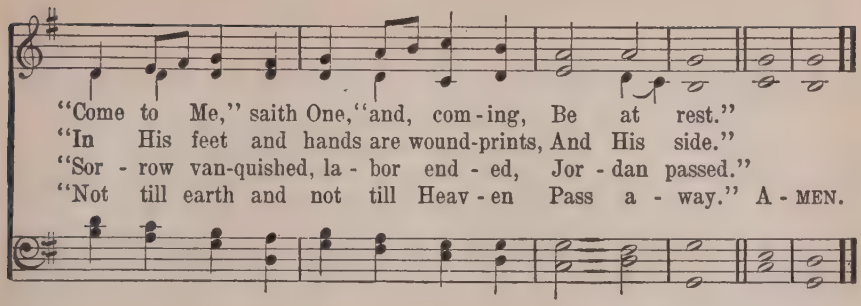
John M. Neale. *Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Henry W. Baker.



1. Art thou wear - y, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

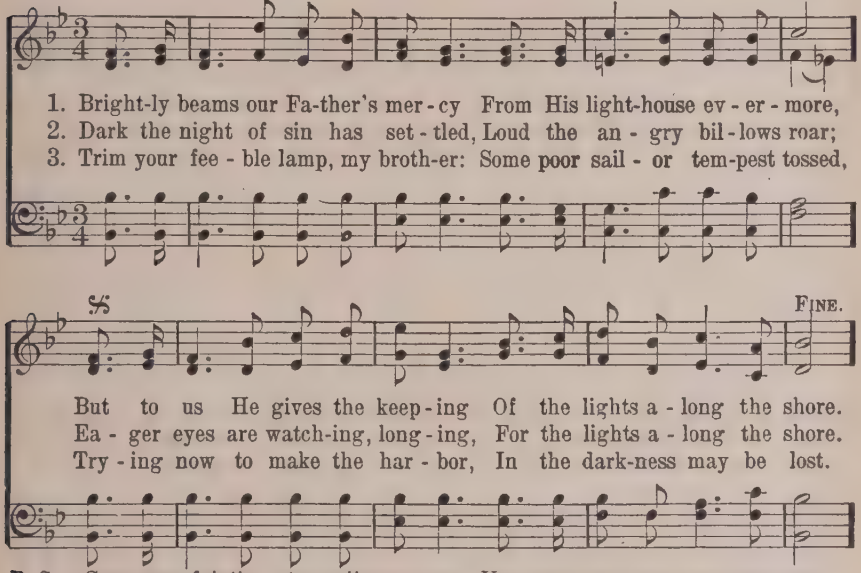


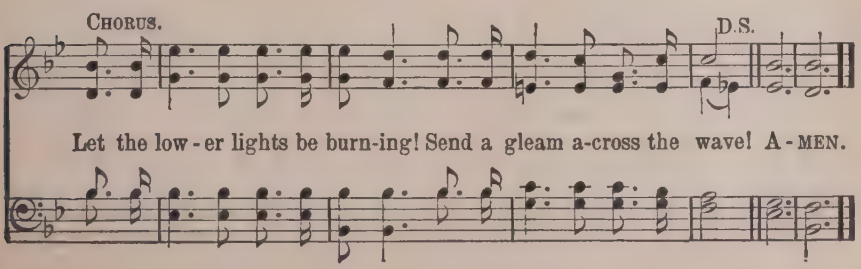
Art Thou Weary?



103 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

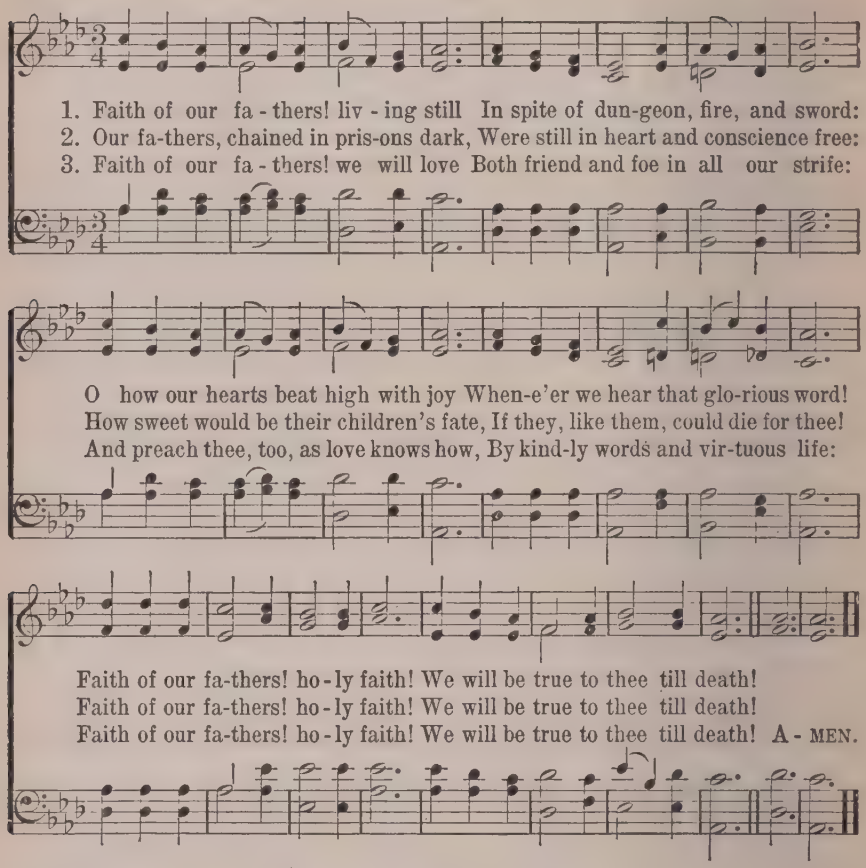
P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.





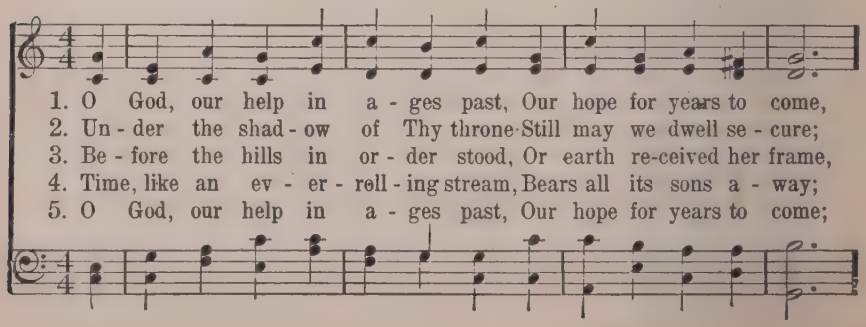
104 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.

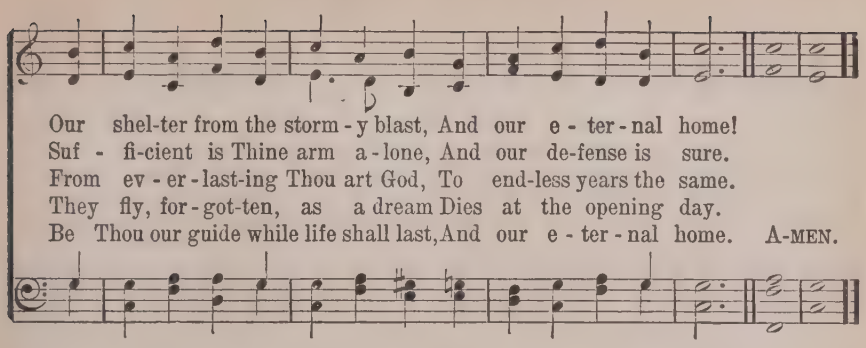


105 O God, Our Help.

Isaac Watts. *St. Anne. C. M.* William Croft.

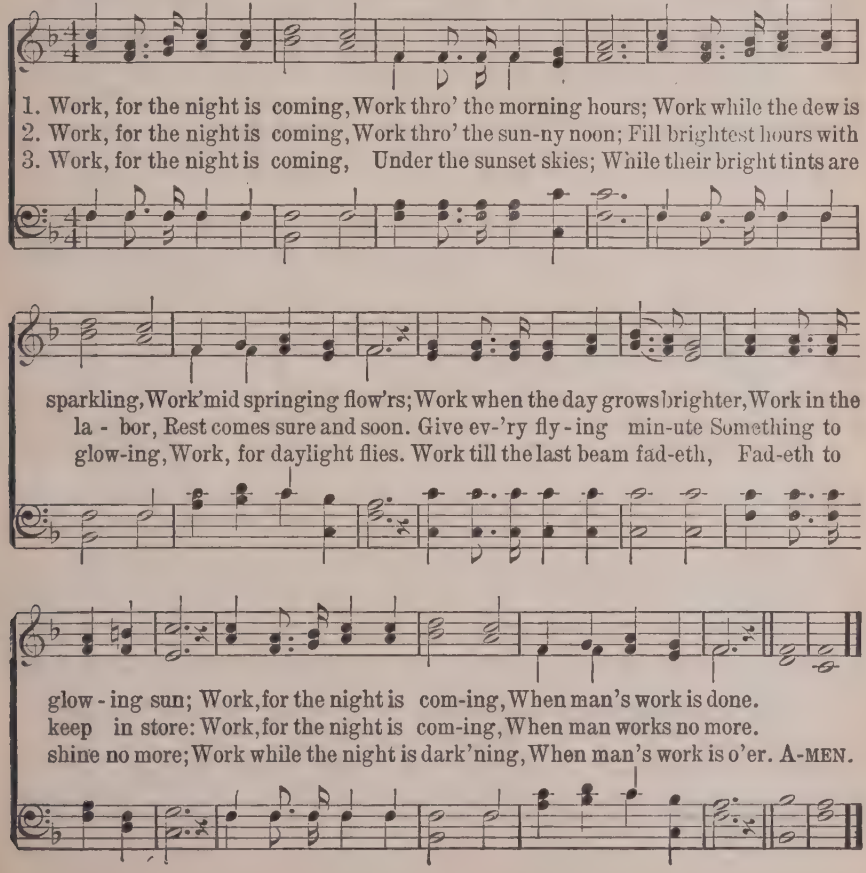


O God, Our Help.



106 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Coghill. *Work Song. 7s. 6s. D.* Lowell Mason.



107 Brethren, We Have Met to Worship.

Geo. Atkins. *Holy Manna. 8s. 7s.* Arr.

FINE.

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;
D. C.—Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Will you help the trem-bling mourners Who are struggling hard with sin?

D. C.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
See our fa-thers and our mothers, And our chil-dren sink-ing down;
Tell them all a - bout the Sav - ior, Tell them that He will be found; A-MEN.

108 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation. 11s.* Anne Steele.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-
4. "E'en down to old age, all My peo - ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

How Firm a Foundation.

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
ter - nal, un - change-a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to its foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea, As your days may demand, shall your strength ever be.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
tem-ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake!" A-MEN.

109. How Firm a Foundation.

[Second Tune.] *Portuguese Hymn. 11s.* Unknown.

110 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs.

Isaac Watts. *Warwick. C. M.* Samuel Stanley.

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:" "Wor-
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine; And
4. The whole cre - a - tion join in one To bless the sa - cred name Of

thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."
bless-ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.
Him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb. A-MEN.

111 I Love To Sing Of Heaven.

L. Hartsough. *Dunbar. S. M.* Chas. W. Dunbar.

1. I love to sing of Heav'n, Where white-robed an - gels are; Where
2. I love to think of Heav'n, Where my Re-deem - er reigns; Where
3. I love to think of Heav'n, That prom - ised land so fair; Oh,

CHO.—*There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In*

D. C.

many a friend is gath - ered safe From fear, and toil, and care.
rap-turous songs of tri - umph rise, In end - less, joy - ous strains.
how my rap-tured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there. A - MEN.

Heav'n a-bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

112 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7. Xavier Schnyder.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice;
2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,

I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er come.
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-MEN.

113 Broad Is the Road.

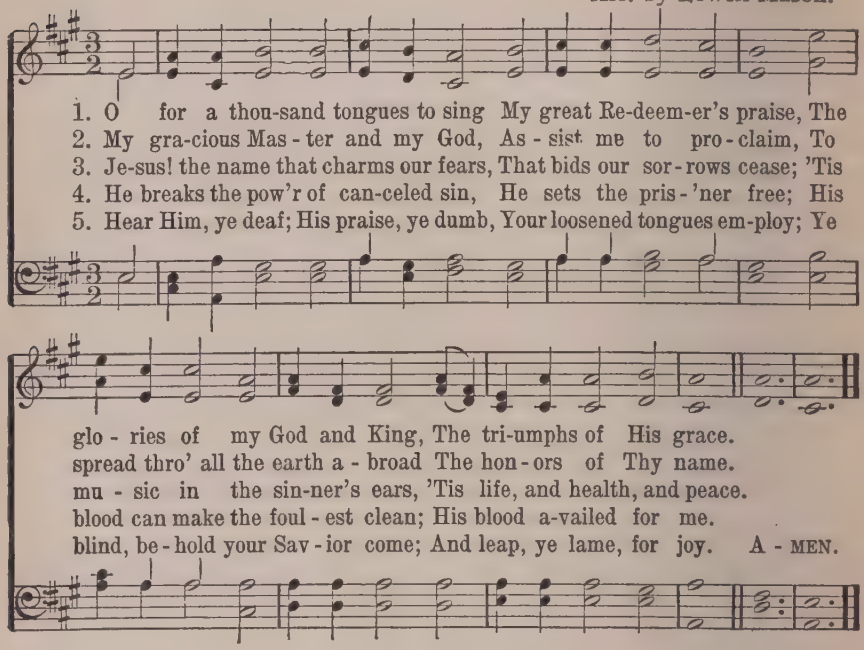
Isaac Watts. *Windham. L. M.* Daniel Read.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth-er there;
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command:
3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Cre - ate my heart en - tire-ly new,—

But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav-el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hyp-o-crites could ne'er attain, Which false a-pos-tates never knew. A-MEN.

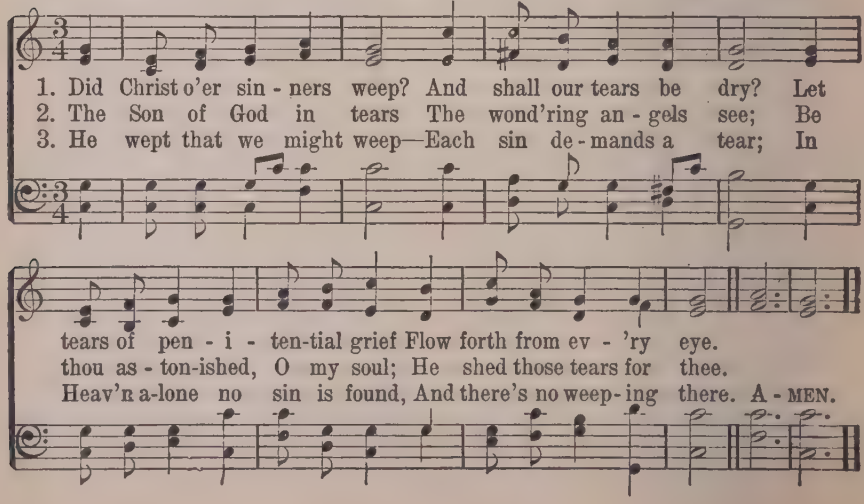
114 O For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. *Azmon. C. M.* Carl G. Glaser.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



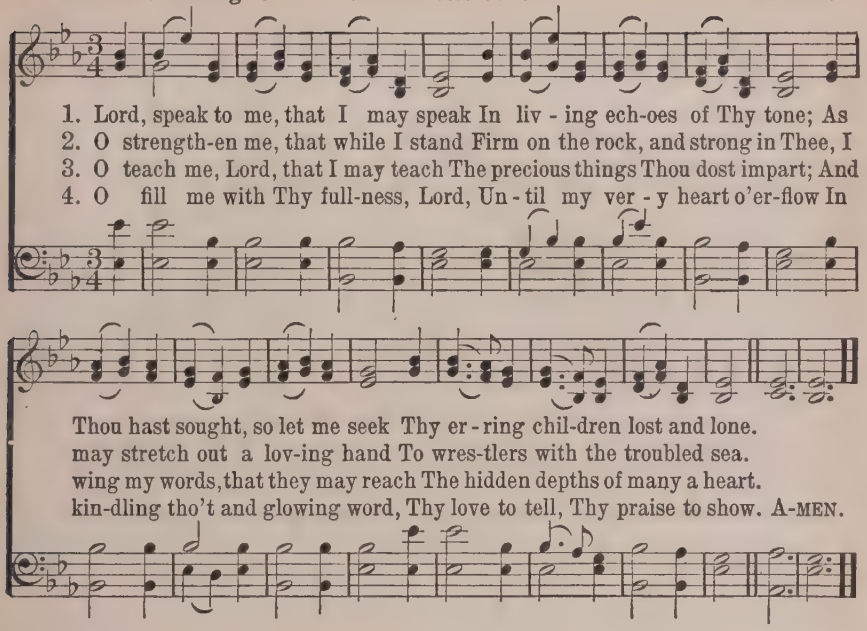
115 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. *Boylston. S. M.* Lowell Mason.



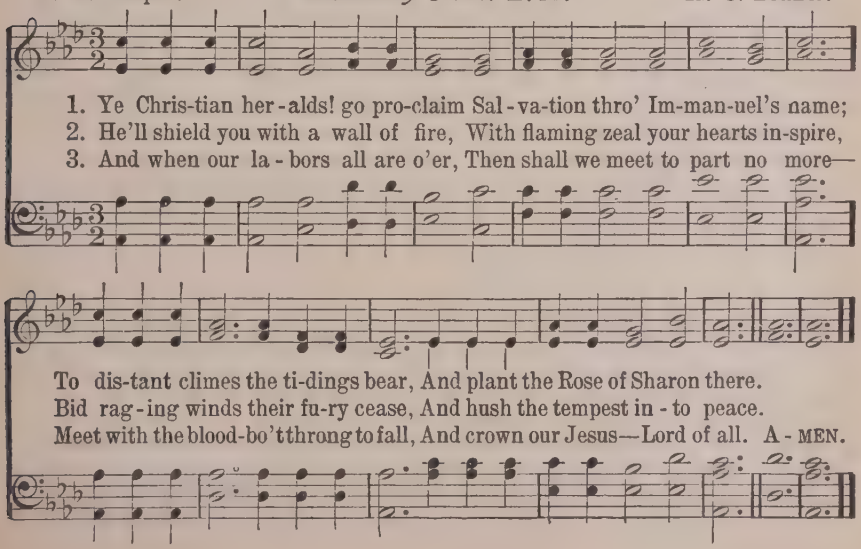
116 Lord, Speak to Me.

Frances R. Havergal. *Gratitude. L. M.* A. Bost.



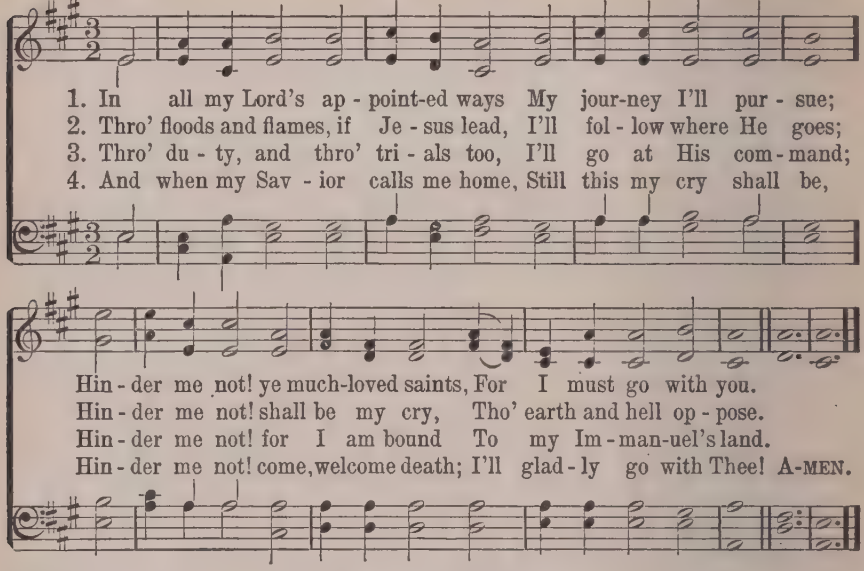
117 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. Draper. *Missionary Chant. L. M.* H. C. Zeuner.



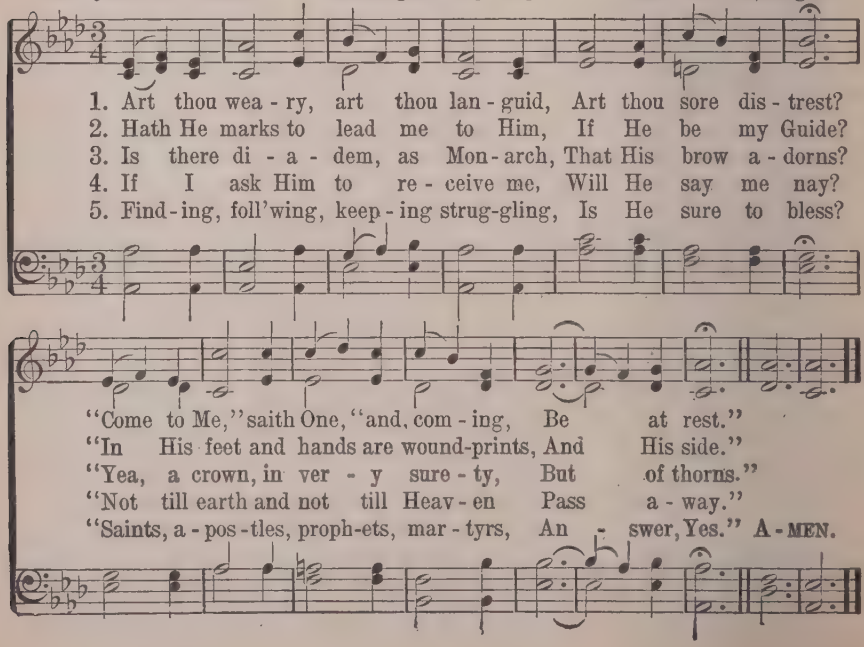
118 In All My Lord's Appointed Ways.

John Ryland. *Azmon. C. M.* Carl G. Glaser.



119 Art Thou Weary?

Rev. John M. Neale. *Bullinger. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Rev. W. Bullinger.



120 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

121

Miles' Lane. C. M. William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

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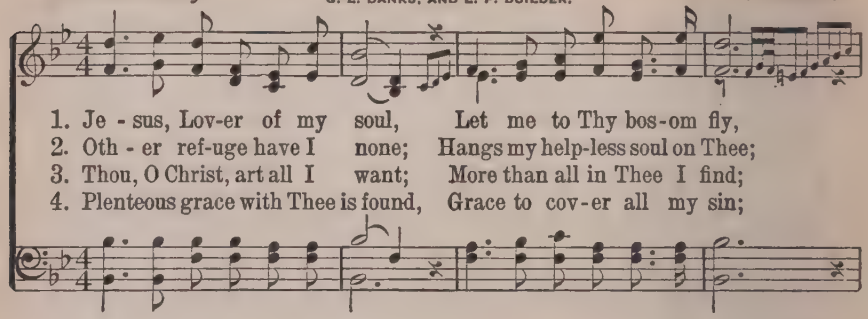
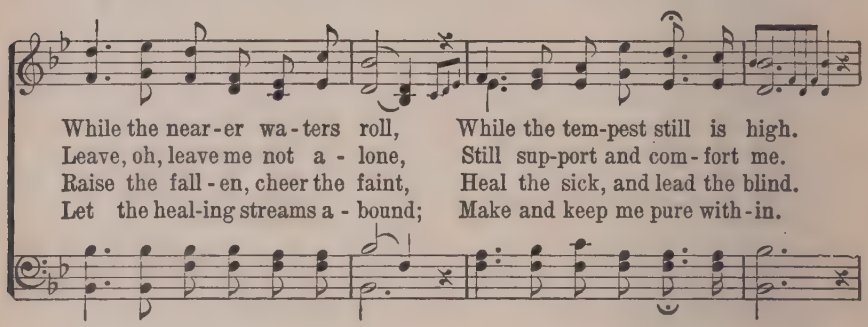
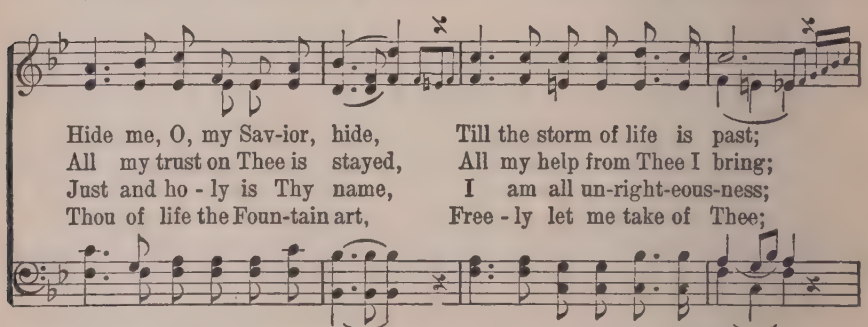
H. P. Danks.



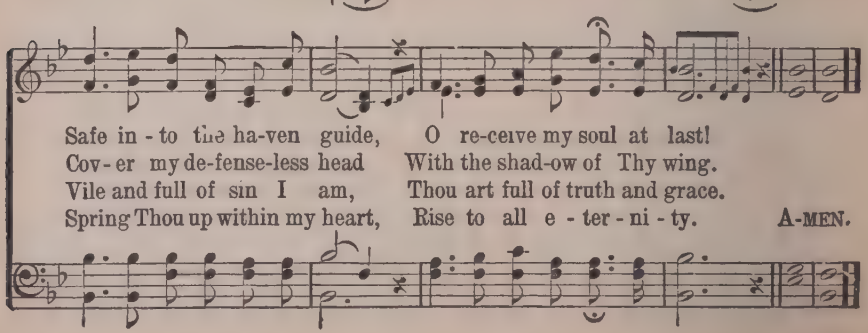
1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,
2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;



While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal-ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with-in.



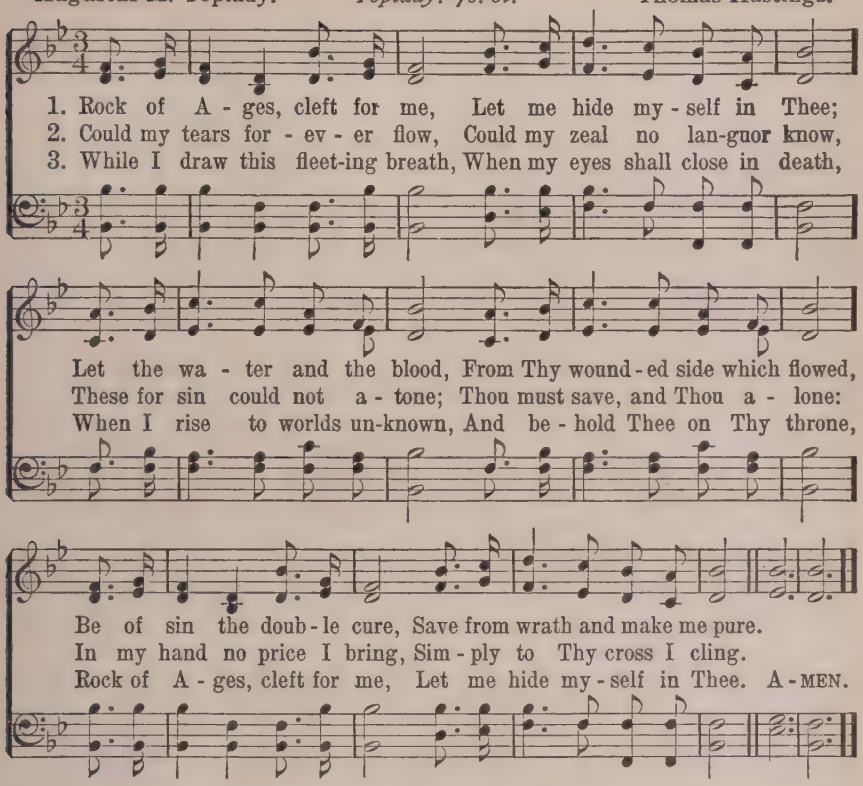
Hide me, O, my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the Foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

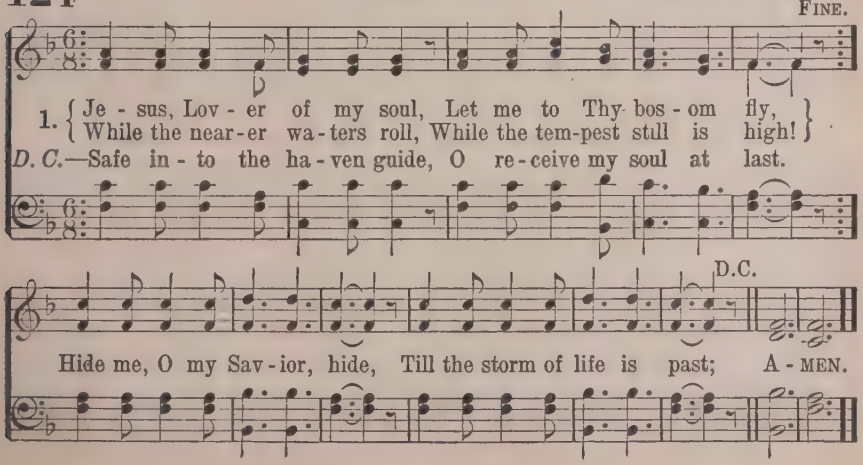
123 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.



124

Martyn. 7s. D. Simeon B. Marsh.



125 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Refuge. 7s. D.* Joseph P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

126 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. Wordsworth. *Mendebras. 7s. 6s. D.* Arr. by L. Mason.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

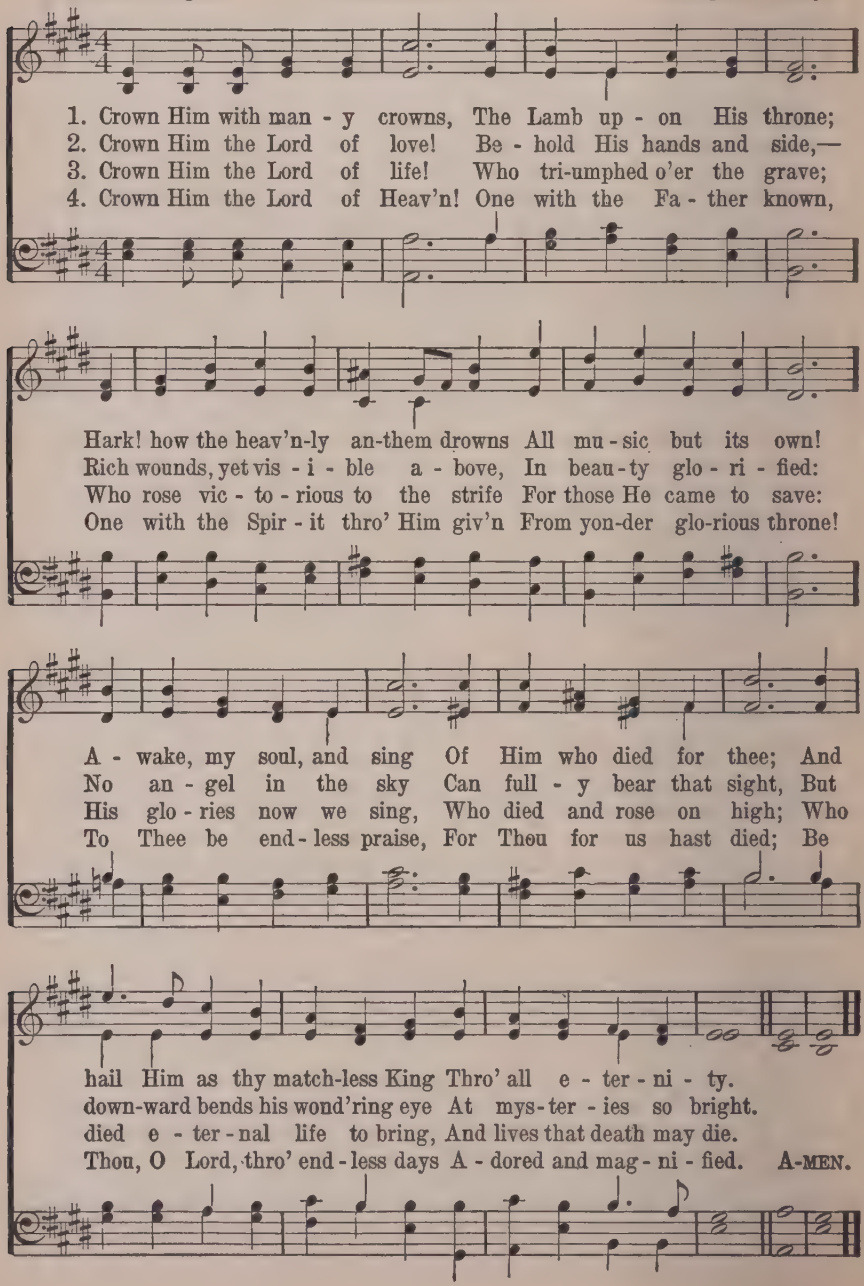
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from Heav'n; And
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

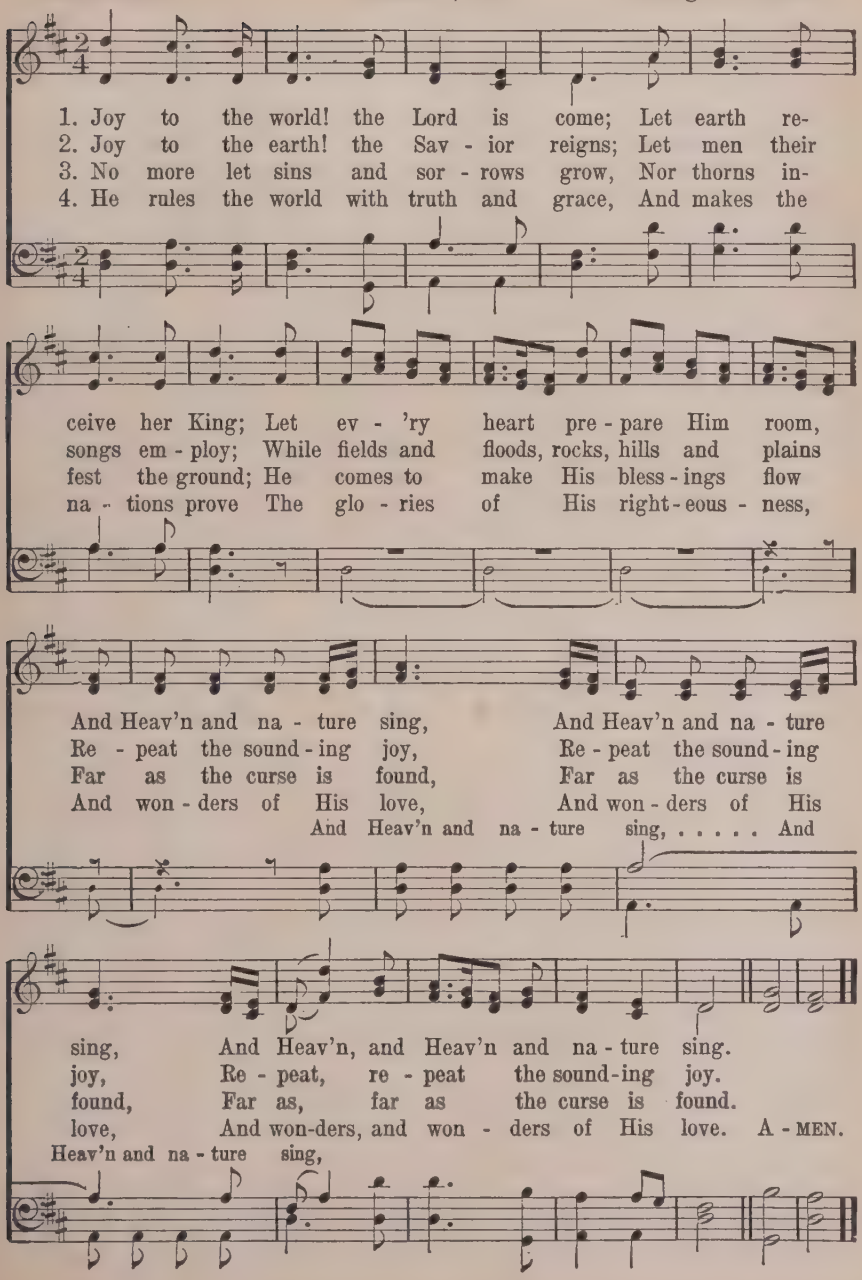
127 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Matthew Bridges. *Diademata. S. M. D.* George J. Elvey.



128 Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts. *Antioch. C. M.* George F. Handel.



129 O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. *Ariel. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.* Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will

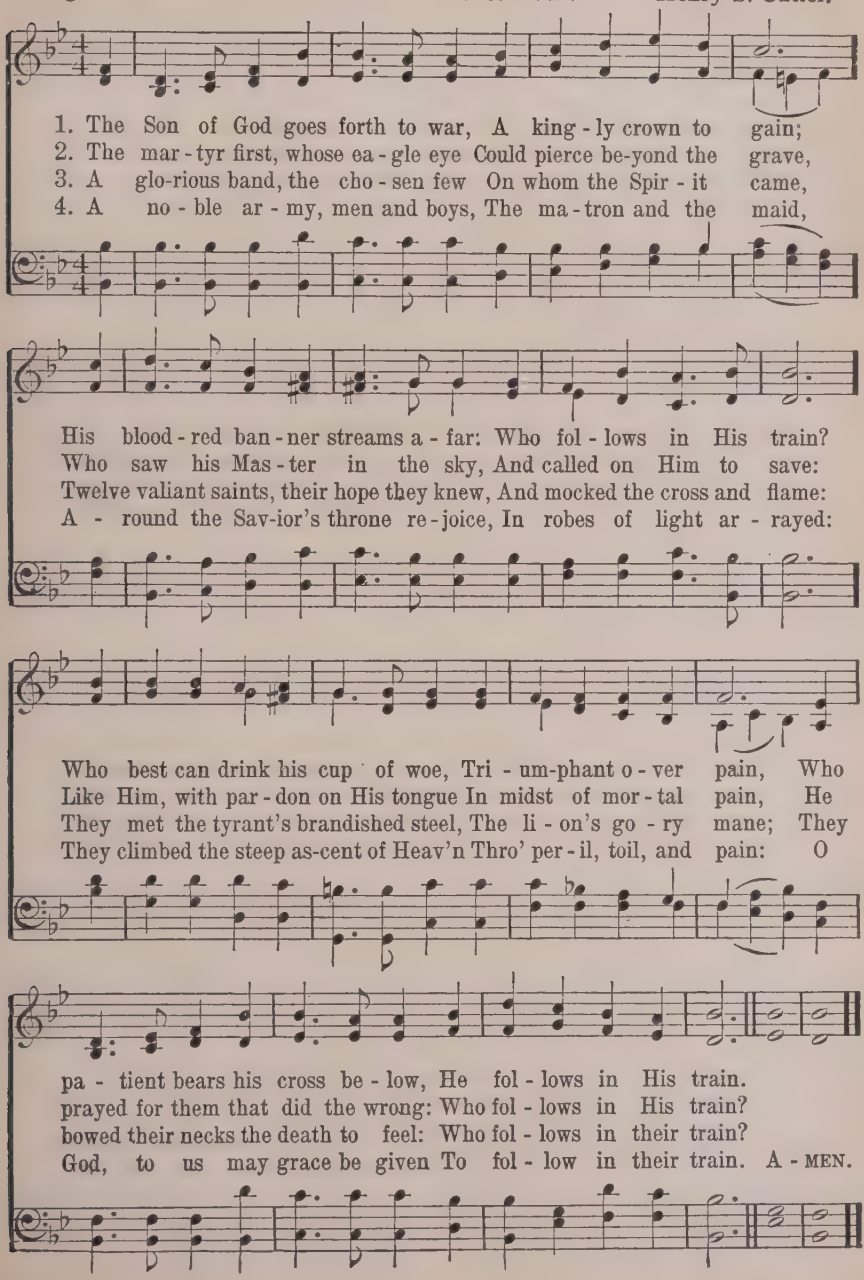
glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the
dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious
love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior,

heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make
Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-

notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
um - phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. A - MEN.

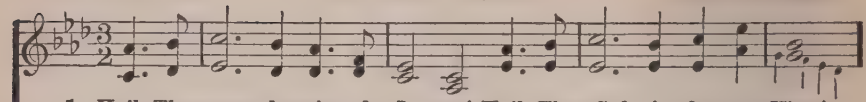
130 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. *All Saints New. C. M. D.* Henry S. Cutler.

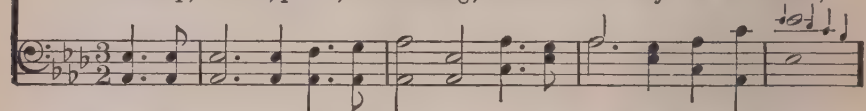


131 Hail, Thou Once Despised.

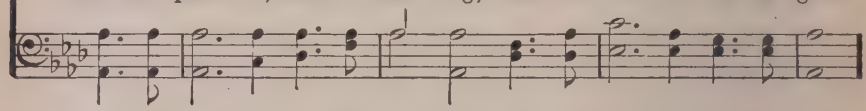
John Bakewell. *Autumn. 8s. 7s. D.* Louis von Esch.



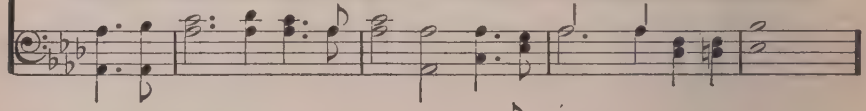
1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;



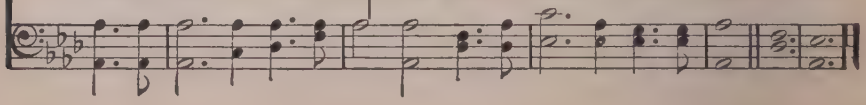
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.



Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo-ple are for-giv-en, Thro' the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;

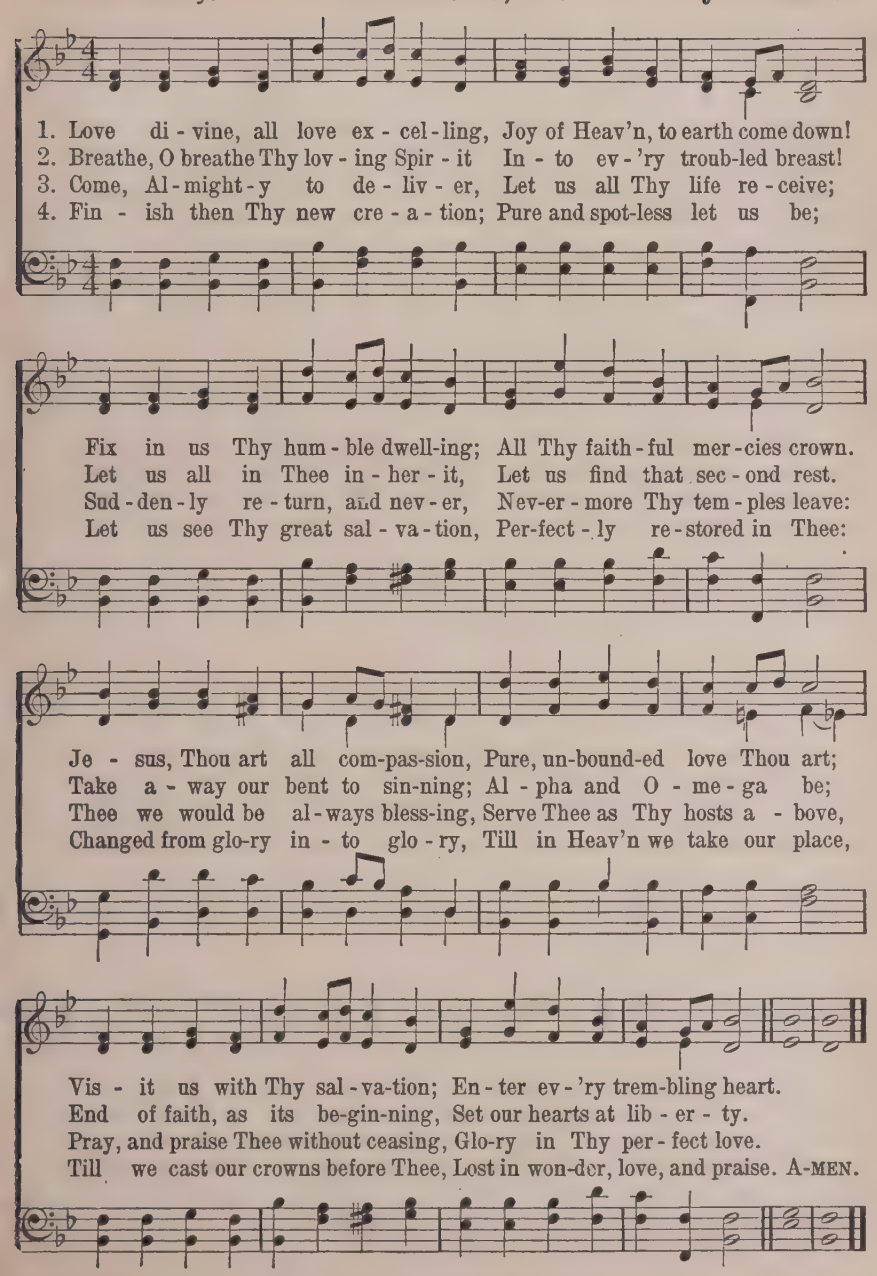


By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O-pened is the gate of Heav-en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-MEN.



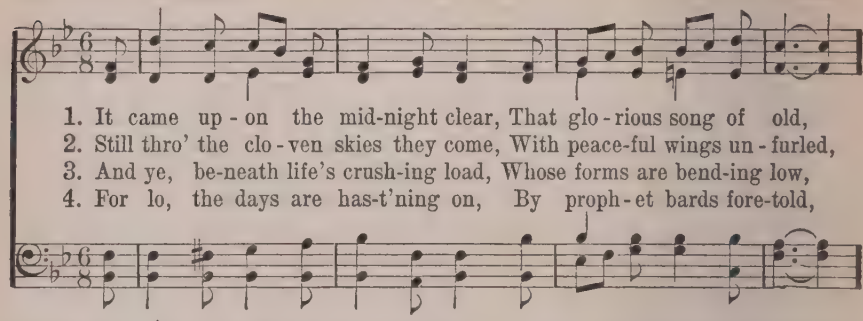
132 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *Love Divine. 8s. 7s. D.* John Zundel.

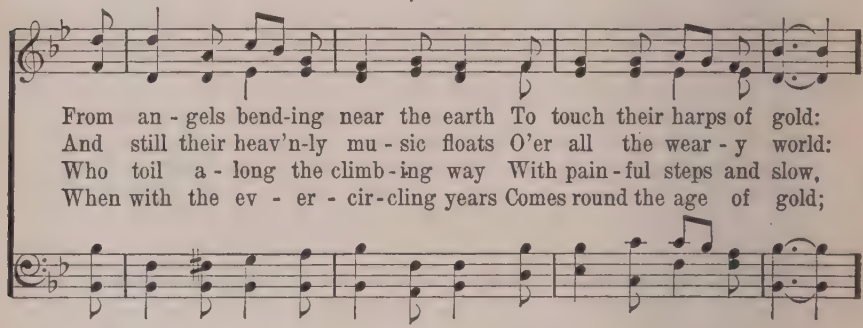


133 It Came Upon the Midnight.

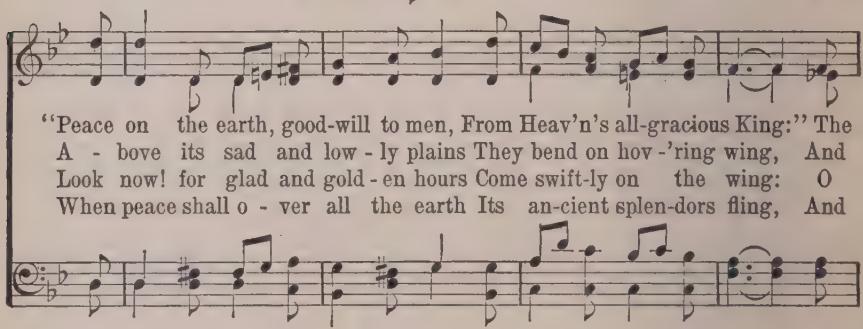
Edmund H. Sears. *Carol. C. M. D.* Richard S. Willis.



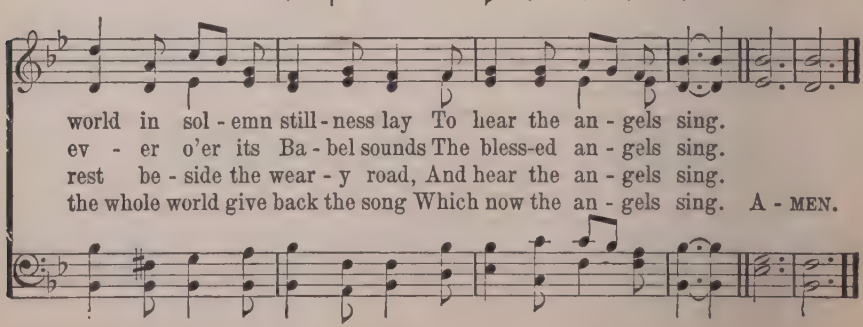
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph - et bards fore-told,



From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



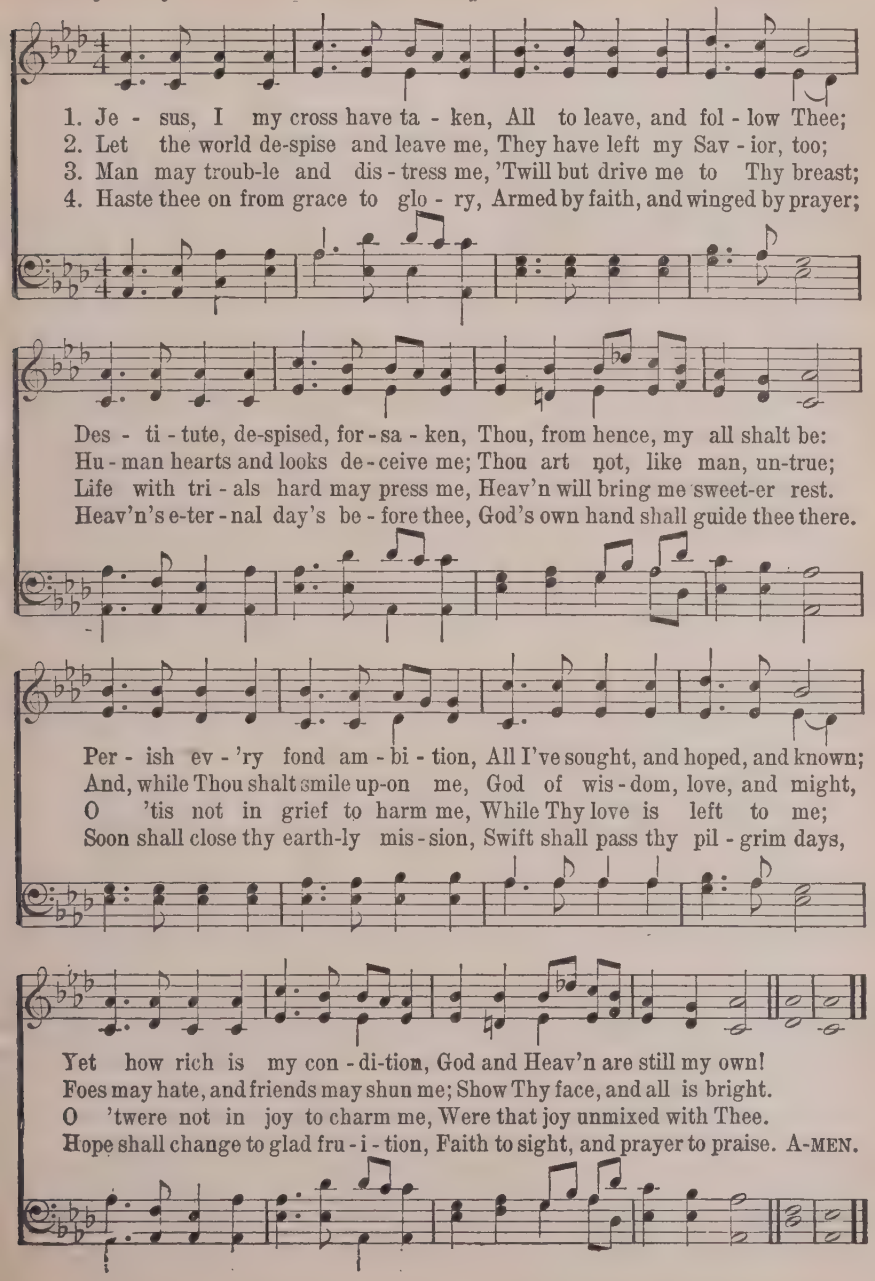
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From Heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing: O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And



world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

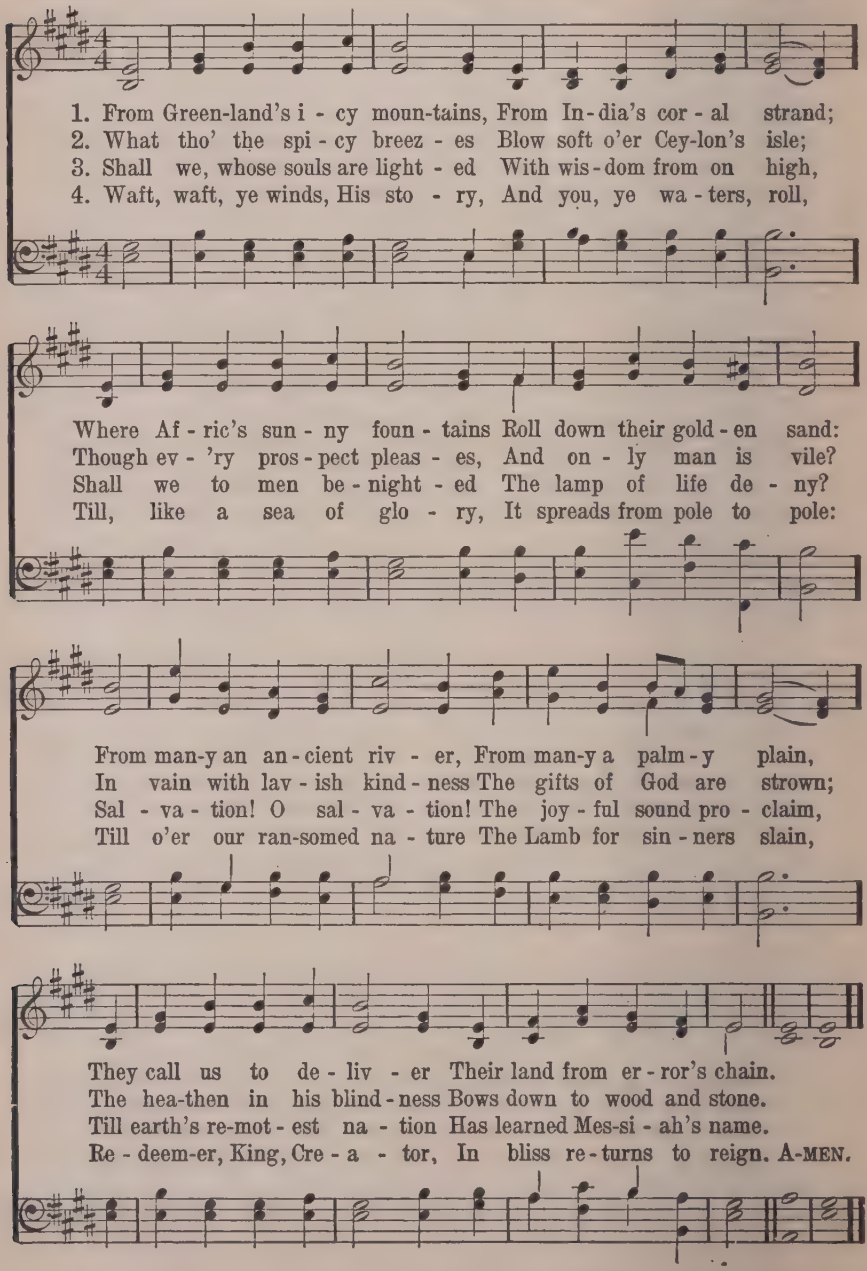
134 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Ellesdie. 8s. 7s. D.* From Mozart.



135 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. *Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6s. D.* Lowell Mason.



136 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* G. J. Webb.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gen - tle show'r,

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far, Of
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos-pel's call o - bey, And
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to Heav - en go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swer brings, And

na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
seek a Sav-ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings. A - MEN.

137 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

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Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

ff *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend. A - MEN.

138 Jesus, Blessed Jesus.

C. H. G.

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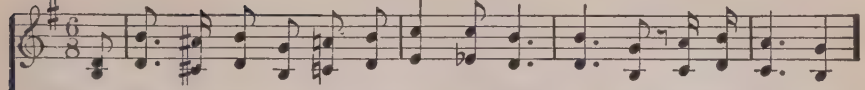
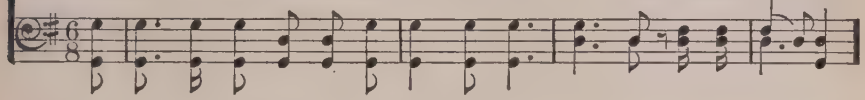
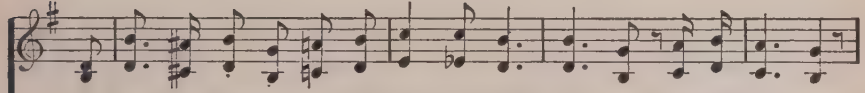
Chas. H. Gabriel.

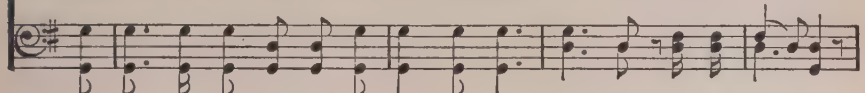


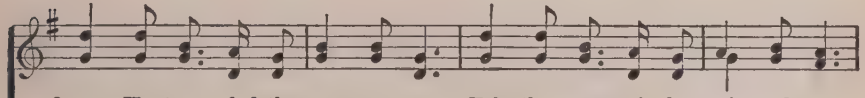
1. There's One who can com-fort when all else fails, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
2. He hear - eth the cry of the soul dis-tressed, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
3. He nev - er for-sakes in the dark-est hour, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
4. What joy it will be when we see His face, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;



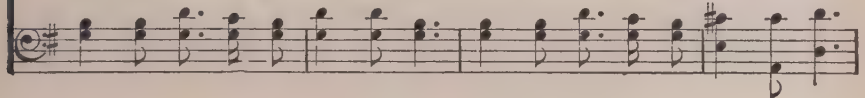


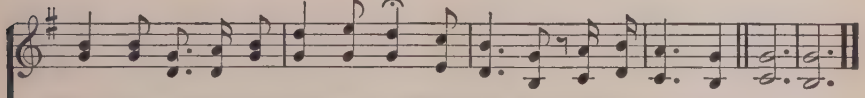
A Sav - ior who saves tho' the foe as - sails, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus:
He heal-eth the wounded, He giv - eth rest, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus:
His arm is a-round us with keep-ing pow'r, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus:
For-ev - er to sing of His love and grace, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus:



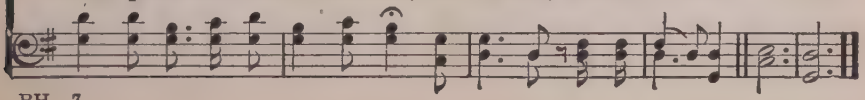


Once He trav-eled the way we go, Felt the pangs of de - ceit and woe;
When from loved ones we're called to part, When the tears in our an-guish start,
When we en - ter the Shad-ow-land, When at Jor - dan we trembling stand,
There at home on that shin-ing shore, With the loved ones gone on be - fore,



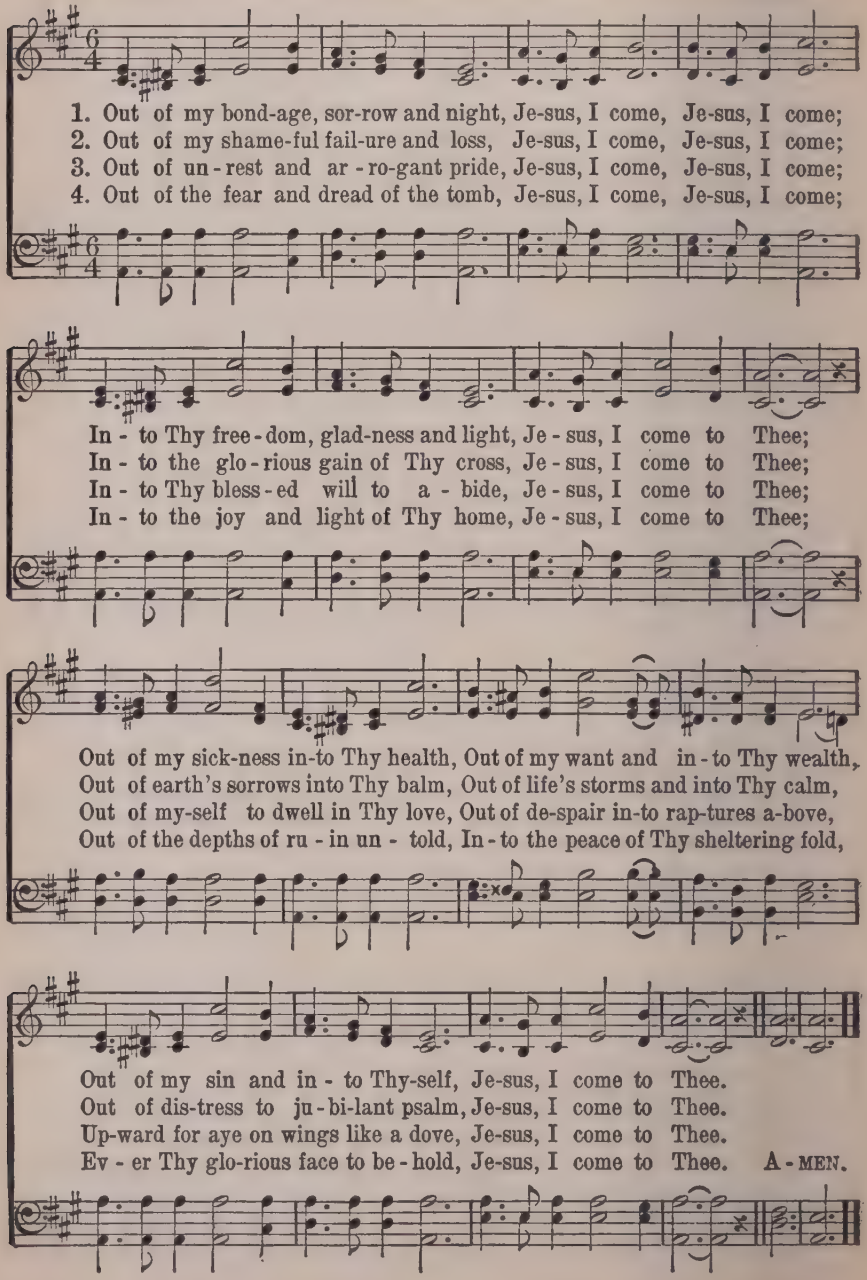


Who more per-fect-ly then can know, Than Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus?
None can com-fort the breaking heart Like Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
He will meet us with outstretched hand, This Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
We will praise Him for - ev - er-more, Our Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus. A - MEN.



139 Jesus, I Come.

W. T. Sleeper. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



Let Him In.

J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

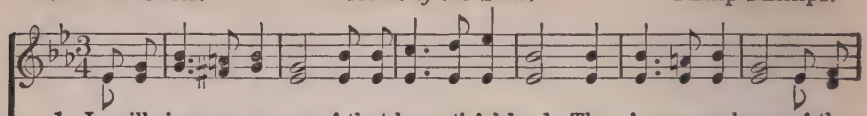
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.

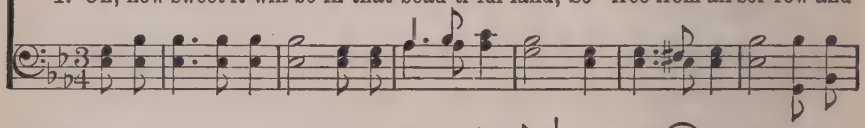
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

141 I Will Sing You a Song.

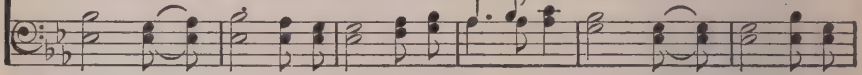
Ellen H. Gates. *Home of the Soul.* Philip Phillips.



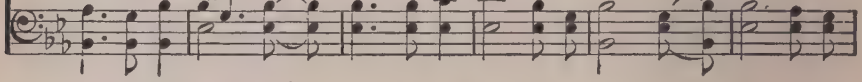
1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far-a-way home of the
2. Oh, that home of the soul! In my visions and dreams Its bright, jasper walls I can
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-a-reth
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-row and



soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-
see; Till I fan - cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair
stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He hold-eth our
pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-



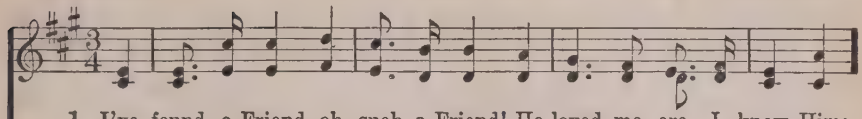
ter - ni-ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll; Where no storms ev-er
cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but
crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King of all
oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our



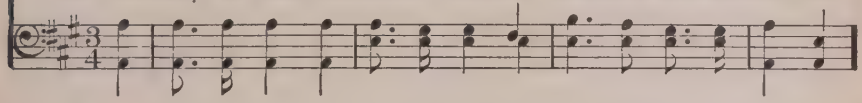
beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll.
thin - ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a-gain. A-MEN.

I've Found a Friend.

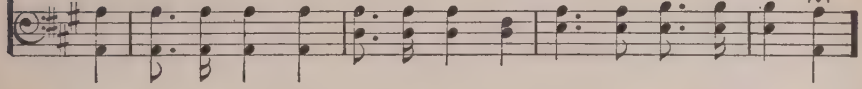
J. G. Small. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



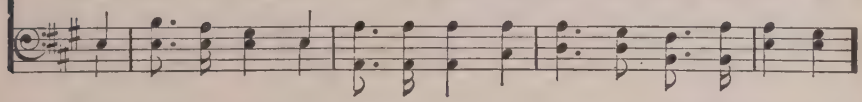
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to Heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



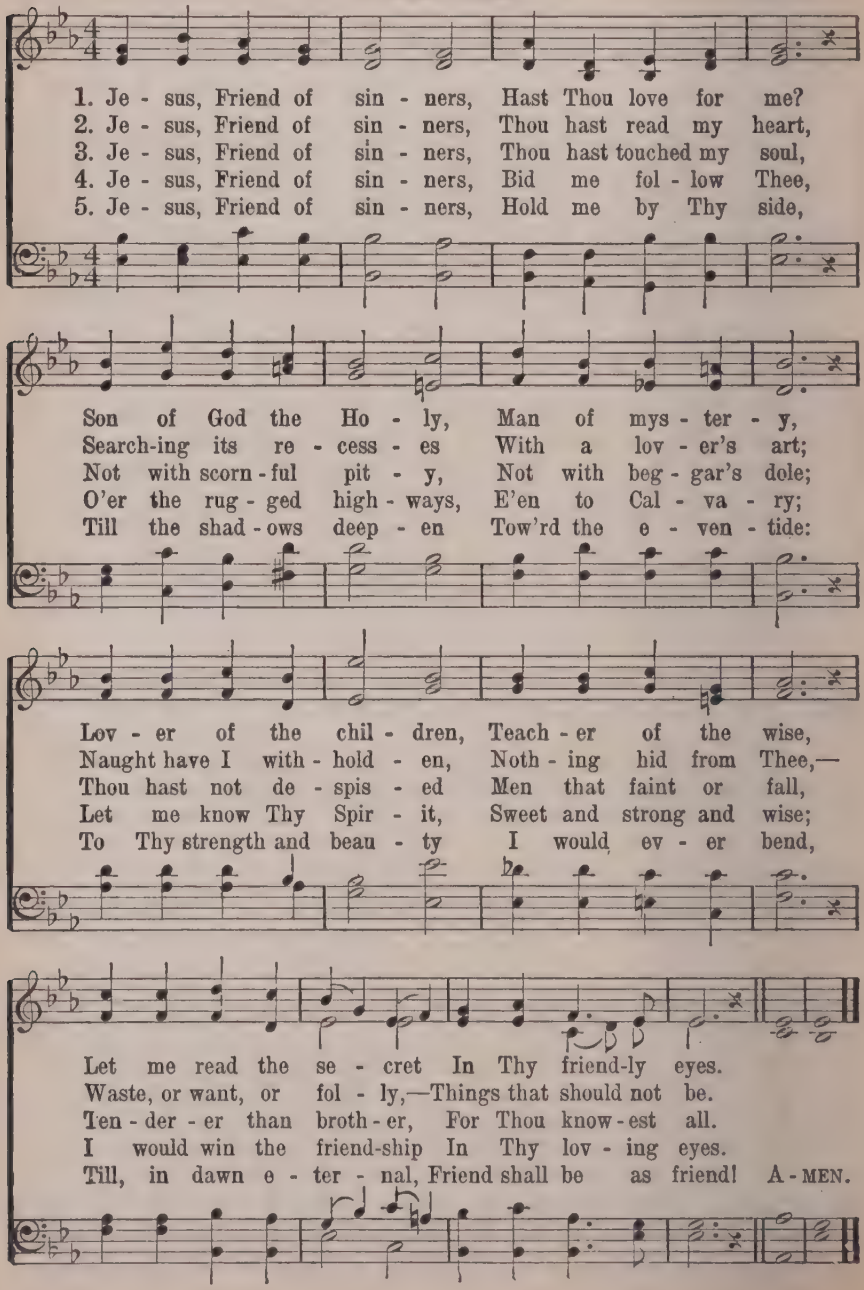
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev - er. A - MEN.

143 Jesus, Friend of Sinners.

Charles Irvin Junkin. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY CHARLES IRVIN JUNKIN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Geo. C. Stebbins.



144 Arise, My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Lenox.* 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. Lewis Edson.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood, to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give Him, O for-give," they cry, "For - give Him, O for-
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
all our race, And sprin-kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And, "Fa-ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - MEN.

145 When I Go Home.

Jennie Ree. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A lit - tle while, and then the sum - mer Day, When I go Home;
2. Work ceas-es not in sun-shine or in show'r, Till I go Home;
3. All will be well, and all be hap - pi - ness, When I go Home;
4. I'll meet the loved ones I have lost a - while, When I go Home;

'Tis lone-some win - ter now, but 'twill be May, When I go Home;
But in the still - ness of the twi - light hour, I dream of Home;
The wan - der - ings all o'er, and lone - li - ness, When I go Home;
And, best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior smile, When I go Home;

Be - yond the gloom of moor and fen I see The wel-come warm of
And when the night-wind moans a - cross the wold I feel no dread of
There will be light at e - ven - tide for me, The light that nev - er
Oh, what a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, To sing the praise of

those who wait for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.
dark, or chill of cold— I dream of Home, I dream of Home.
was on land or sea, When I go Home, when I go Home.
Him who died for me, When I go Home, when I go Home. A - MEN.

146 Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. IN RENEWAL. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On-ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.

147 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield, Jr. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* George J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

148 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave:

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave. A-MEN.

149 The Crowning Day.

El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-owned, By the man-y still neg-lect-ed, And by the few enthroned; But soon He'll come in glo-ry,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray; The beau-ty of the Sav-ior
3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more, Be-hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore; A joy in our Re-deem-er,
4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day, By ear-nest con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way, By gath'ring in the lost ones,

The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the crown-ing day is com-ing by and by.
Shall daz-zle ev-'ry eye, In the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.
As we to Him are nigh, In the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.
For whom our Lord did die, For the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.

FINE.

D. S.—*Each waiting, watchful eye, In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.*

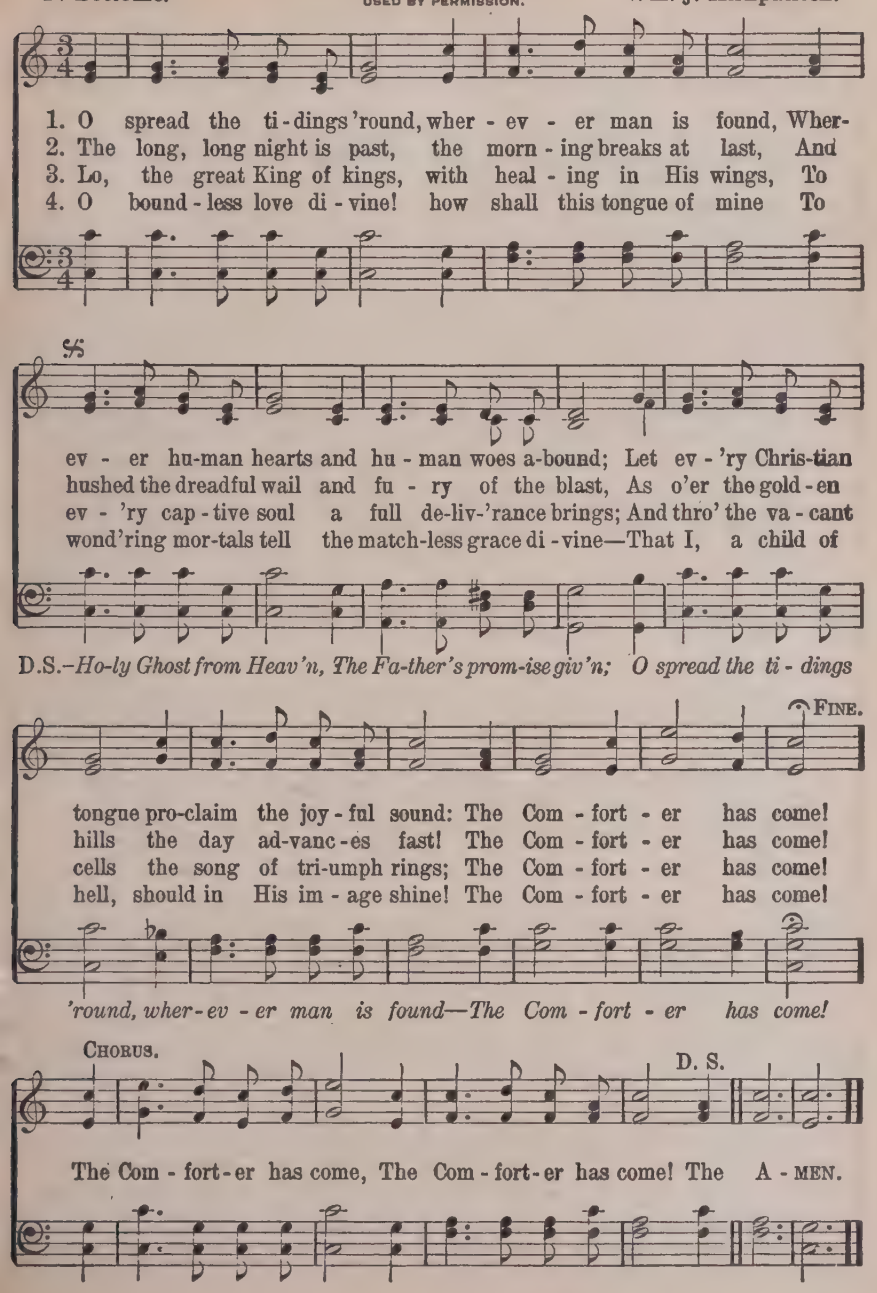
CHORUS.

Oh, the crowning day is coming, Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in "power," And "glory" from on high. Oh, the glorious sight will gladden A-MEN.

D. S.

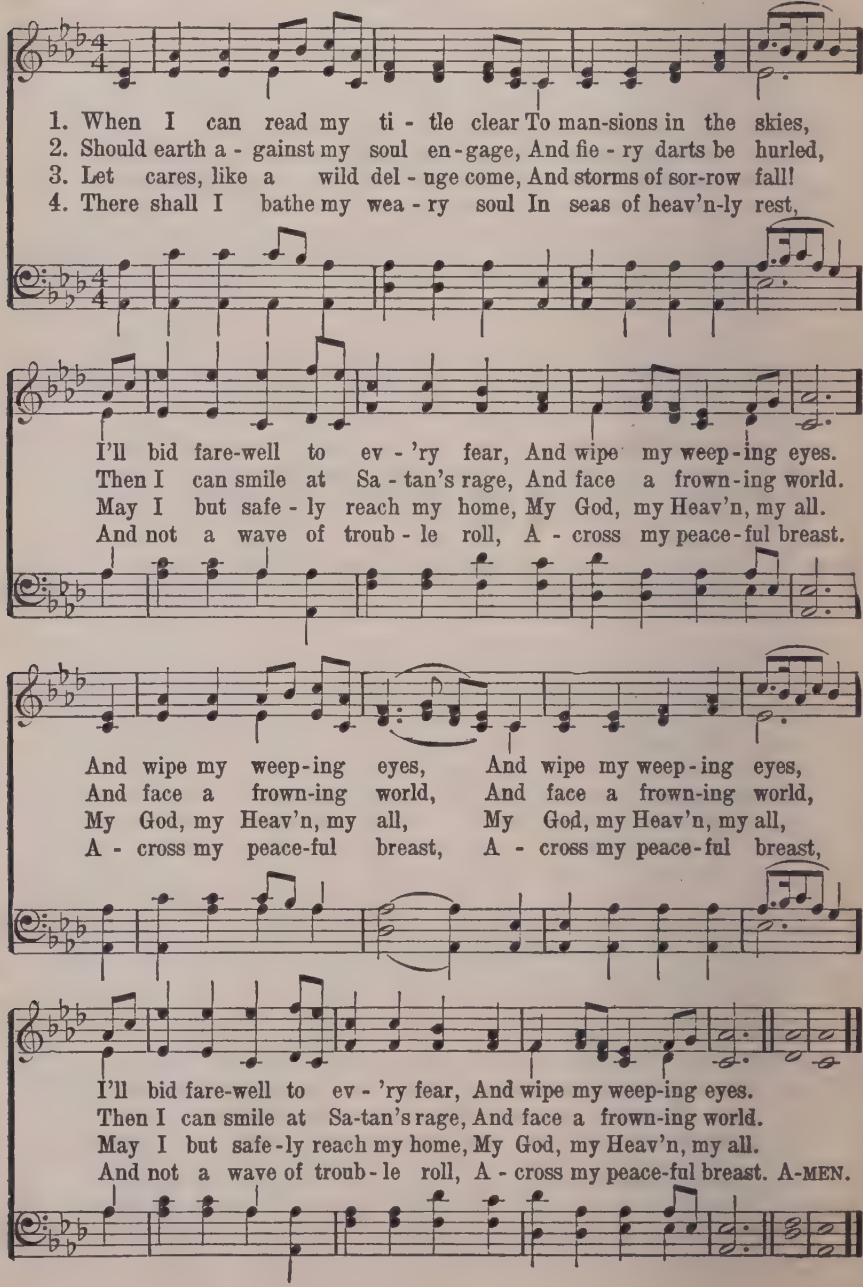
150 The Comforter Has Come.

F. Bottome. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



151 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. *Pisgah. C. M.* J. C. Lowry.



A Mighty Fortress.

M. L. *Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.* Martin Luther.

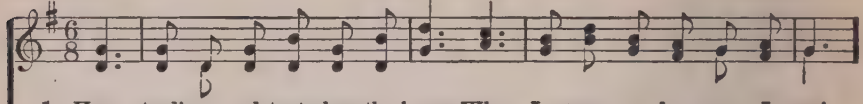
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;

Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.

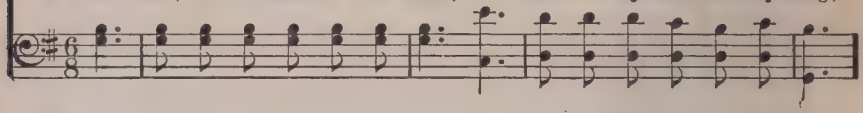
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en- dure, For lo! his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A-MEN.

153 How Tedious and Tasteless.

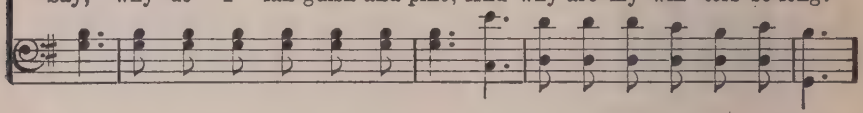
John Newton. *De Fleury. 8s.* Lewis Edson.



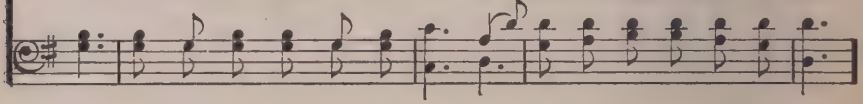
1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleas-ure re-signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



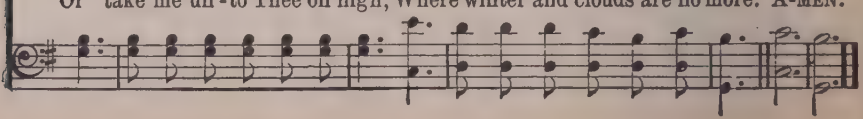
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness for me.
His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice:
No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make an-y change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine, And why are my win-ters so long?



The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would ap-pear;
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;

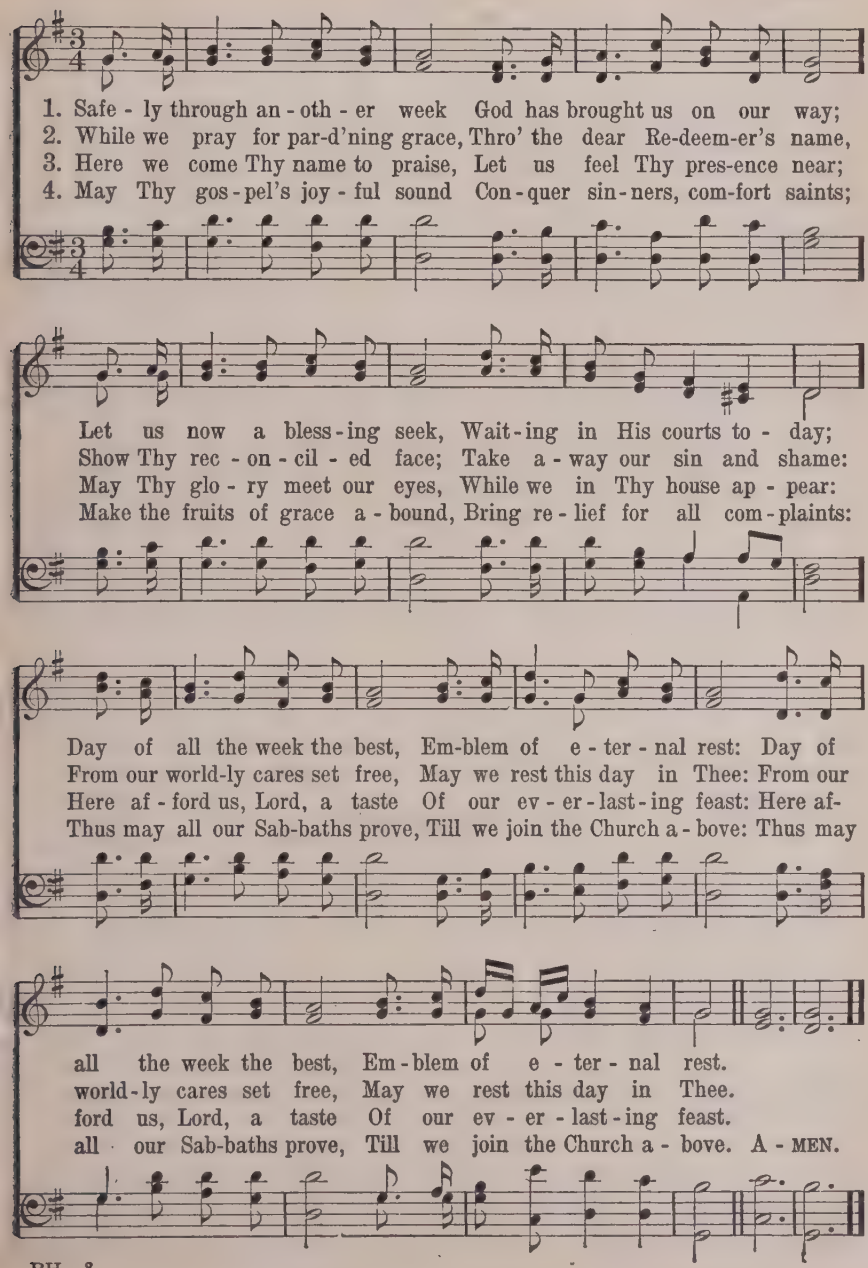


But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.
And prisons would pal-a-ces prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A-MEN.



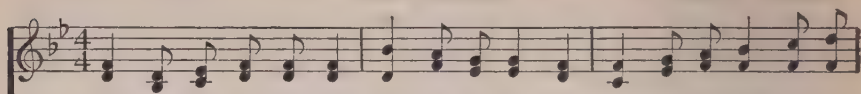
154 Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Sabbath. 7s.* Lowell Mason.

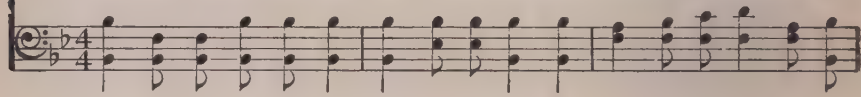


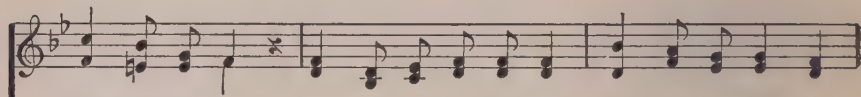
155 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION. William H. Doane.

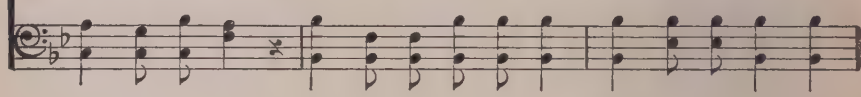


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



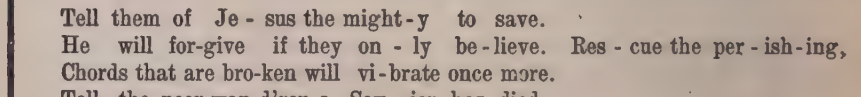


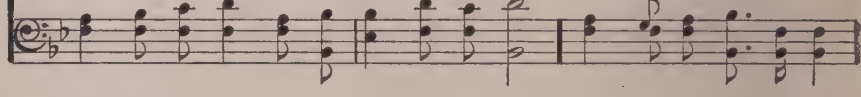
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient-ly win them;



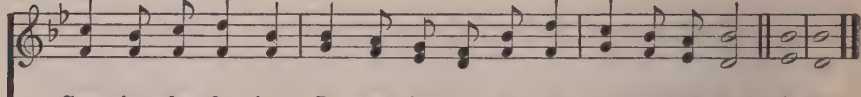
CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



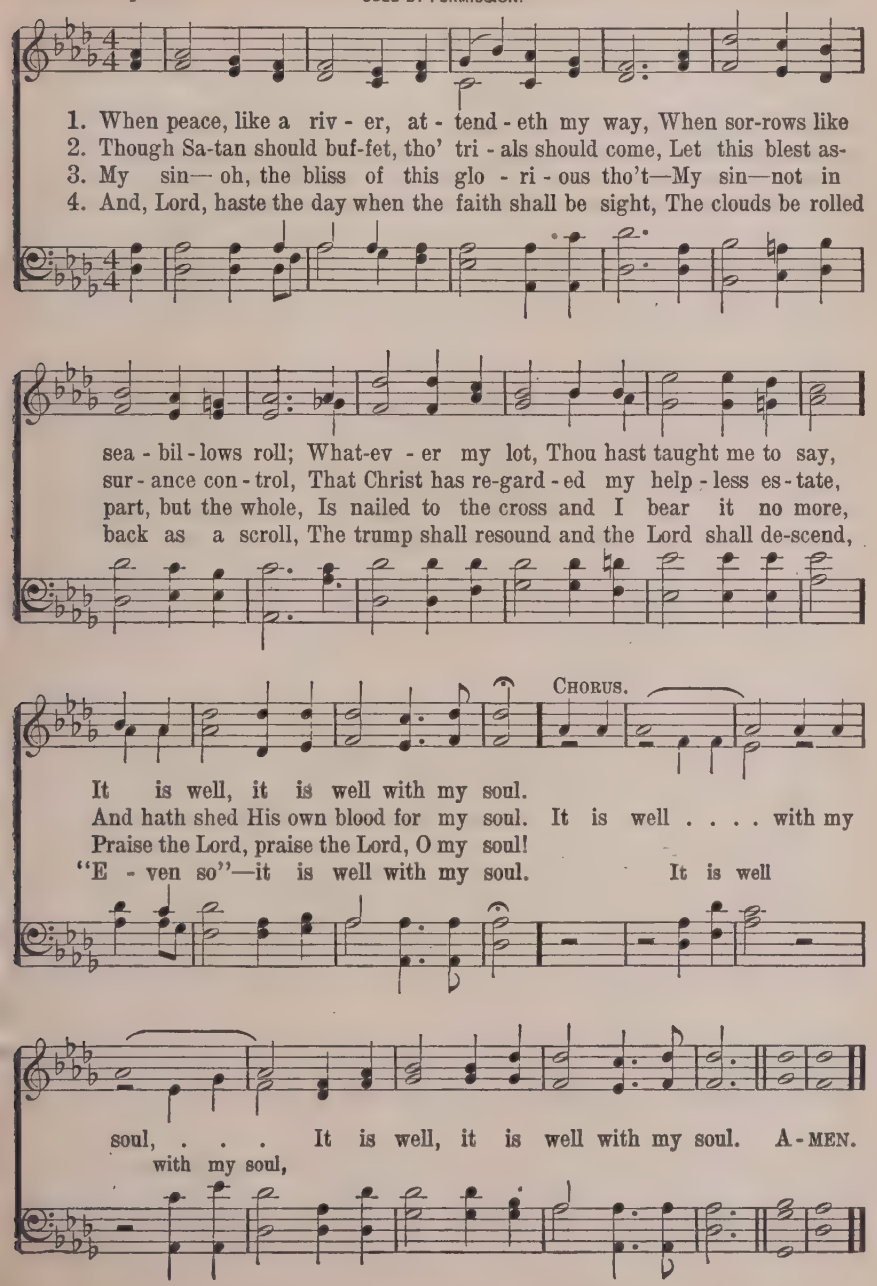


Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.



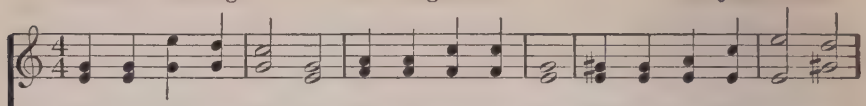
156 It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

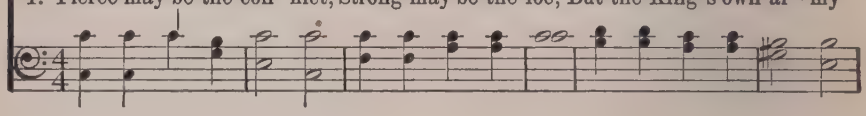


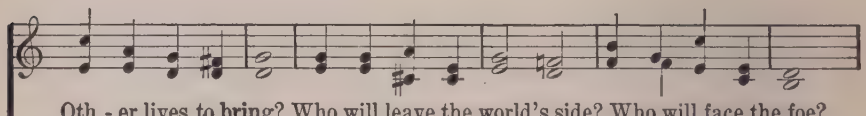
157 Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. *Armageddon.* Sir John Goss.

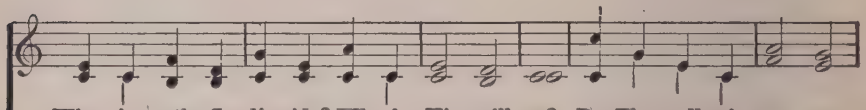


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my

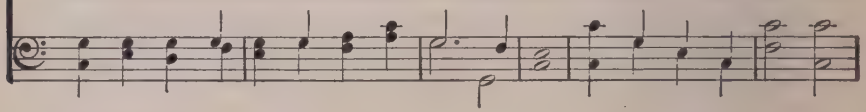


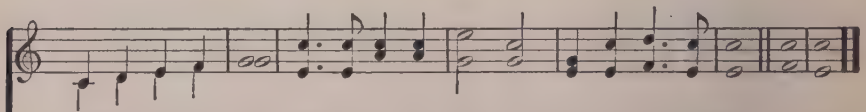


Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the warrior-psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o-ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;

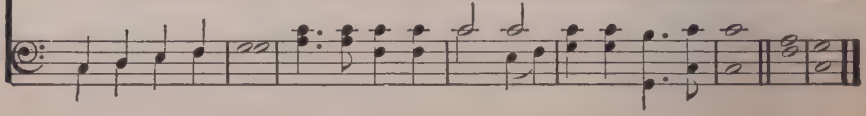


Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the triumph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing,



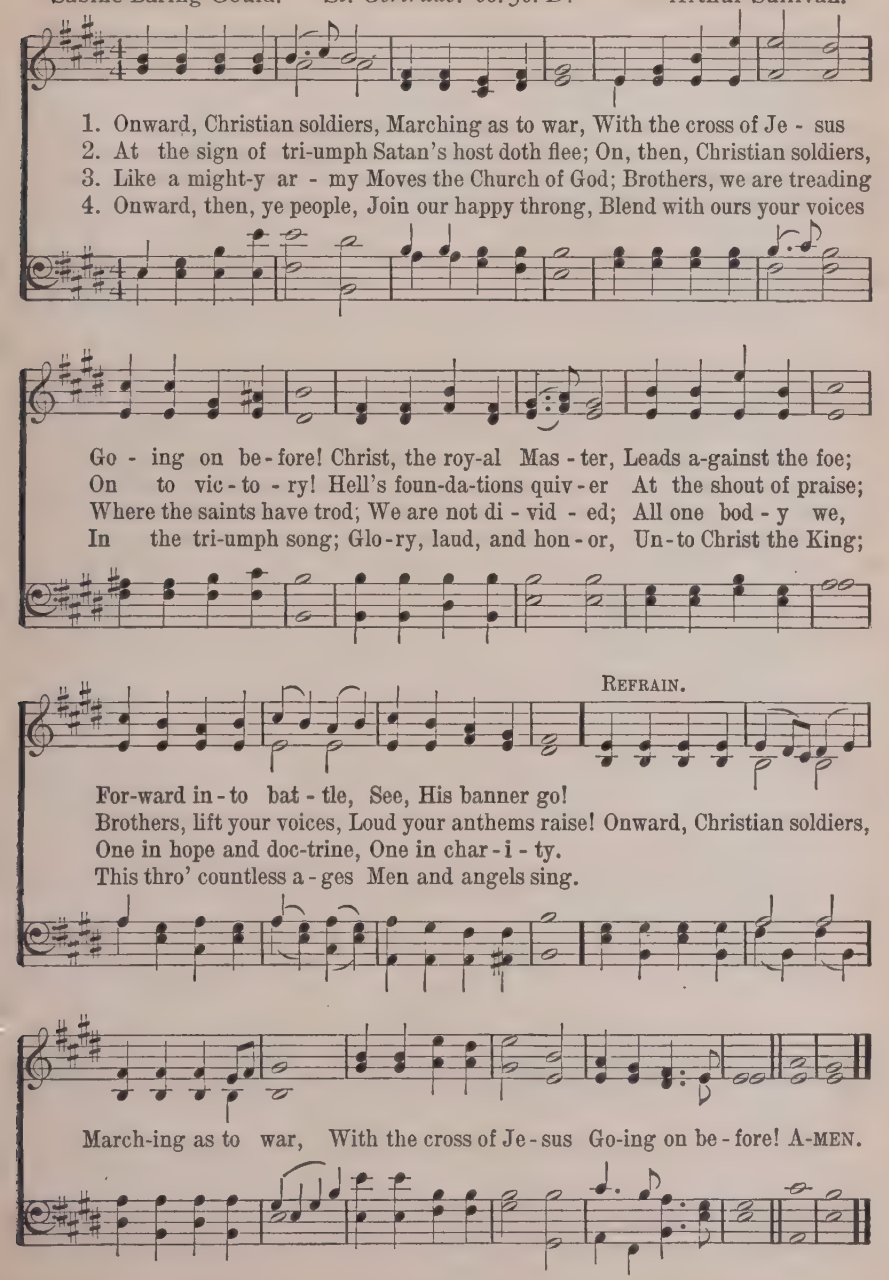


By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine. A-MEN.



158 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

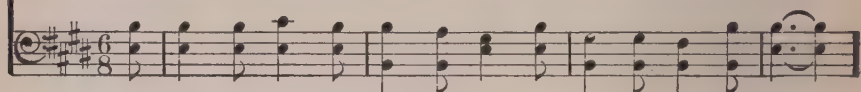
Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.

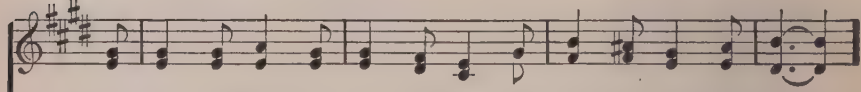


159 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

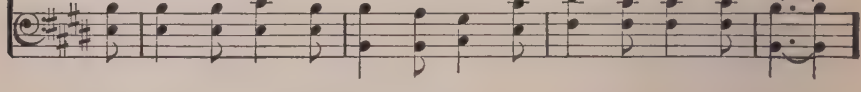
Cecil F. Alexander. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

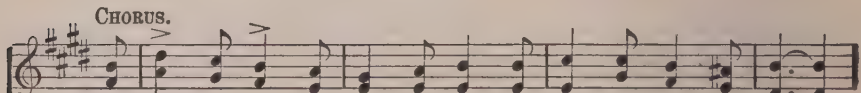




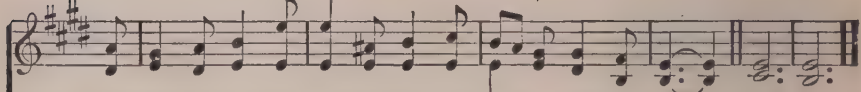
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.



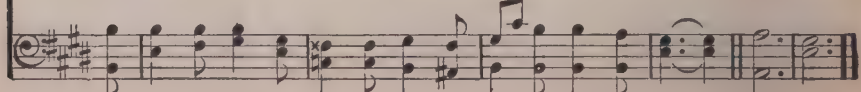
CHORUS.



Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,



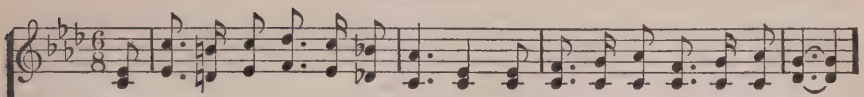
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.



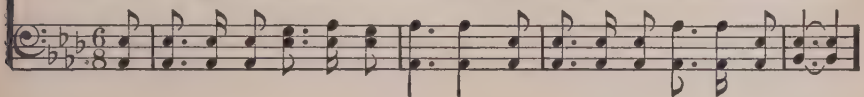
160 Some One Who Knows.

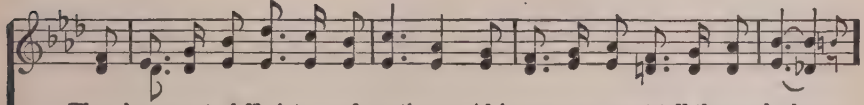
Mrs. F. A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

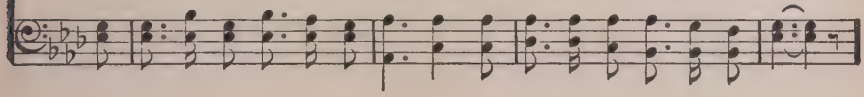


1. How man - y are lost in the dark-ness, With spirits whose sor-row o'er-flows;
2. Go forth to the need-y and love them With something of Je-sus' own love,
3. They're waiting, perhaps, for your coming; You sure-ly will has-ten to go,
4. Wher - ev - er are sin-ners a-round you, By woe or temp-ta-tion o'er-thrown,

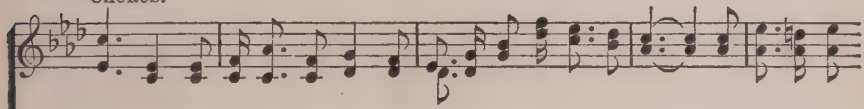




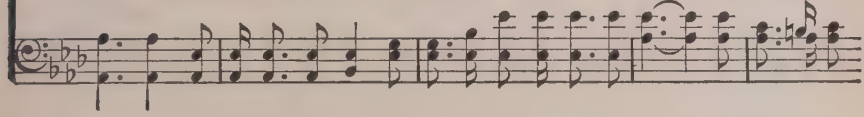
They know not of Christ or sal-va-tion,—Ah! some one must tell them who knows.
And win them to share in His king-dom Of glad-ness and glo-ry a - bove.
And teach them of life ev - er - last-ing, The won-der-ful Gos-pel you know.
Oh, bid them take freely God's blessing, Make Je-sus the Com-fort-er known.

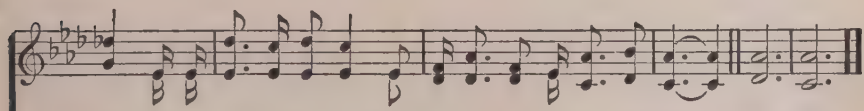


CHORUS.

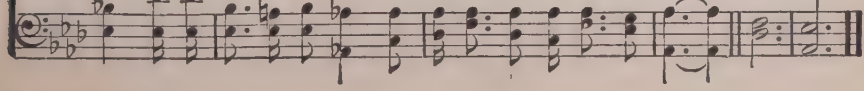


Some one must tell them who knows The mercy that Jesus bestows: Oh, let the Light



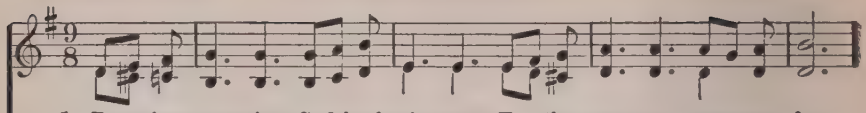


shine, tell the message divine, For some one must tell them who knows. A - MEN.

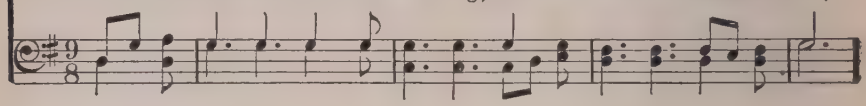


161 Precious Promise.

Nathaniel Niles. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

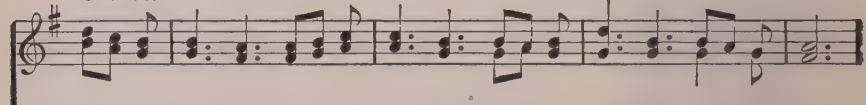


1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv-en To the wear-y pass-er-by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se-cret hopes have perished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,

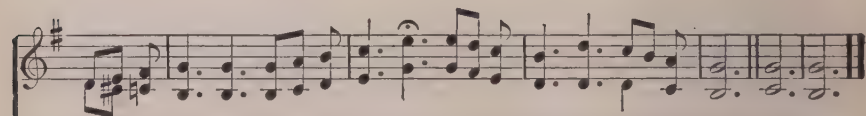


On the way from earth to Heav-en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Hear the trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

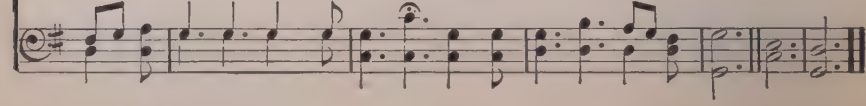
CHORUS.



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

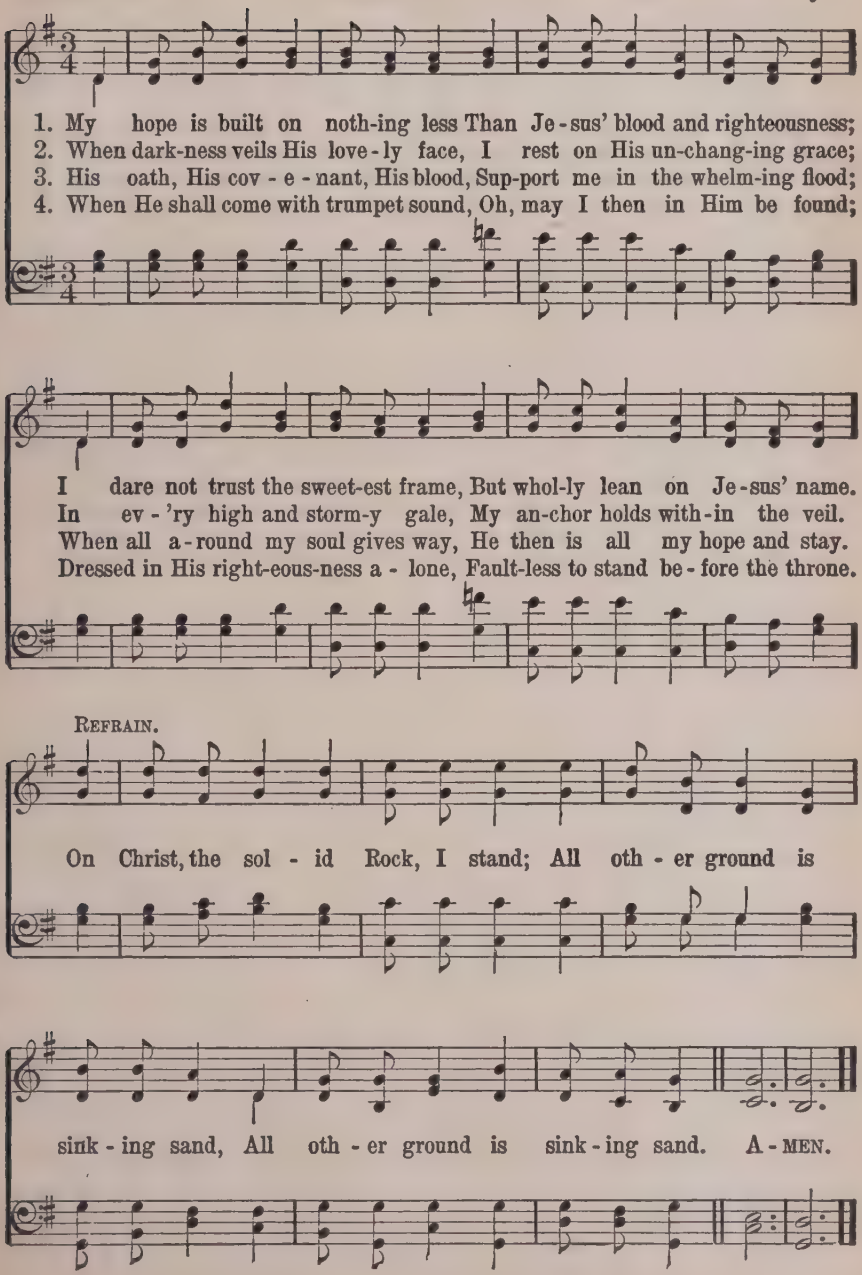


On the way from earth to Heav-en, I will guide thee with Mine eye. A-MEN.



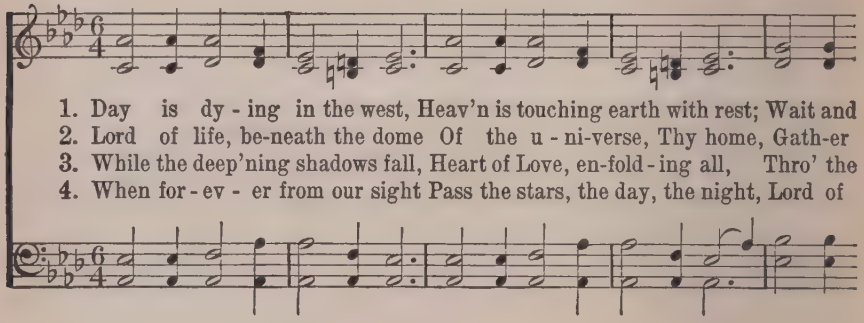
162 My Hope is Built.

Edward Mote. *The Solid Rock. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

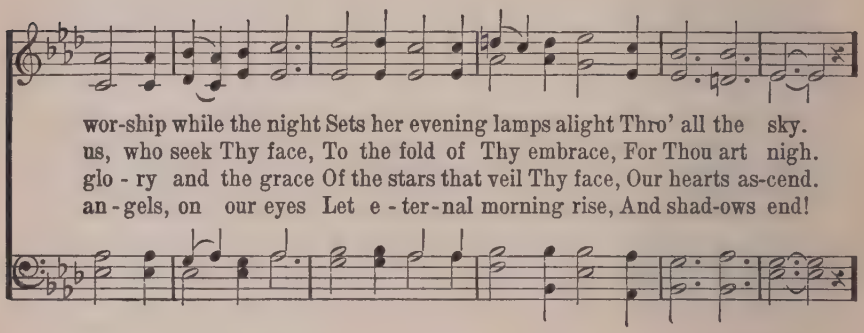


163 Day is Dying in the West.

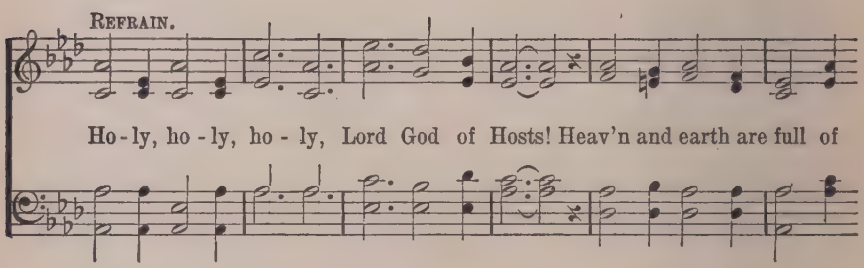
Mary A. Lathbury. *Evening Praise. 7s. 4.* William F. Sherwin.



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!



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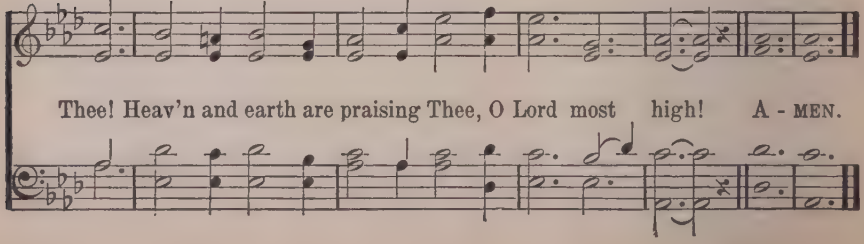
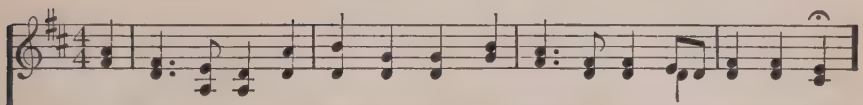
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



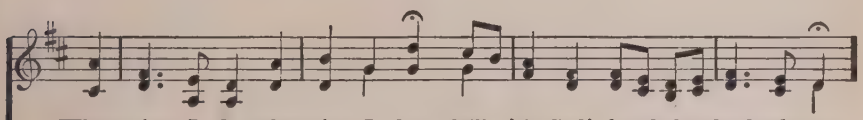
Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

He Leadeth Me.

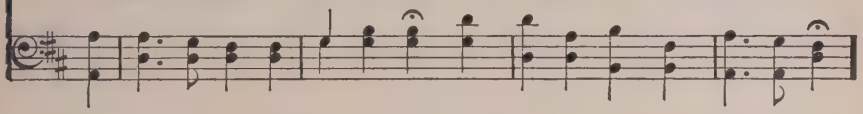
Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,



What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.



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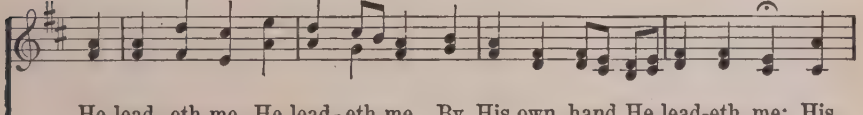
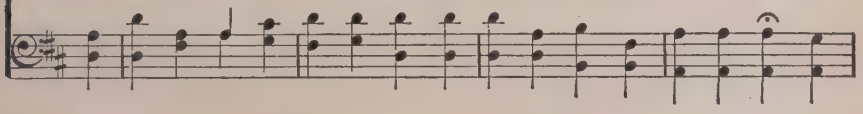
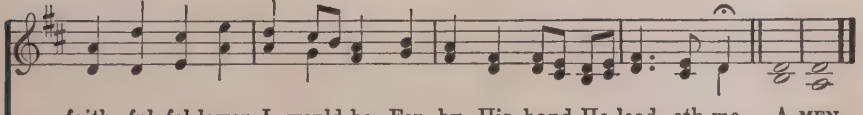
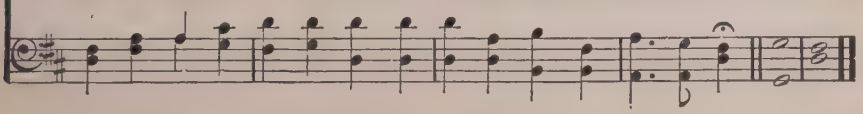


He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me: His



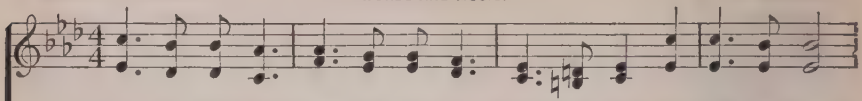


faith - ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A-MEN.

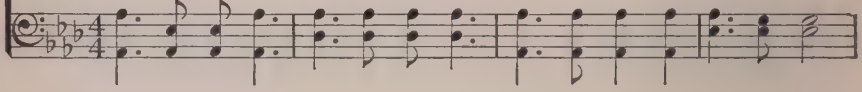


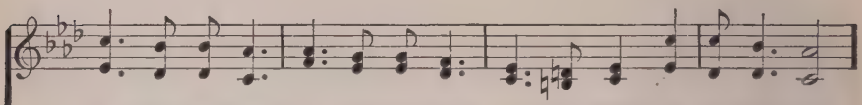
165 Your Best Friend is Always Near.

Isabel C. Allam. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

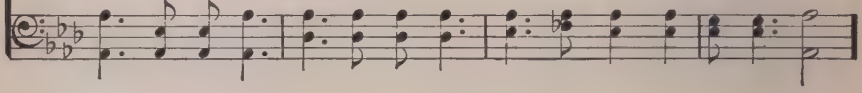


1. When the shad-ows 'round you gath-er, When the day is long and drear,
2. When your cour-age al-most fails you, When you need a word of cheer,
3. When your fondest hopes have perished, When so free-ly falls the tear,
4. When the val-ley of the shad-ow You are tread-ing, do not fear;





In the morn-ing, or at mid-night, Your best Friend is al-ways near.
There is One who will not leave you: Your best Friend is al-ways near.
He who knows and feels your sor-row—Your best Friend—is al-ways near.
One there is who will go with you: Your best Friend is al-ways near.



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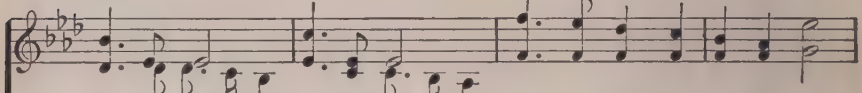
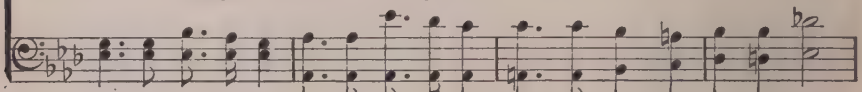
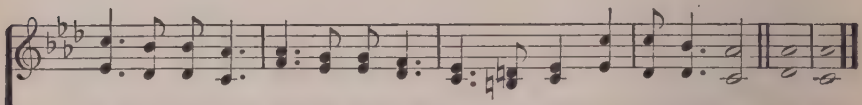
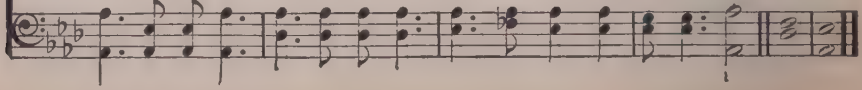


Al-ways near, al-ways near, Your best Friend is al-ways near;
He is al-ways near, He is al-ways near,



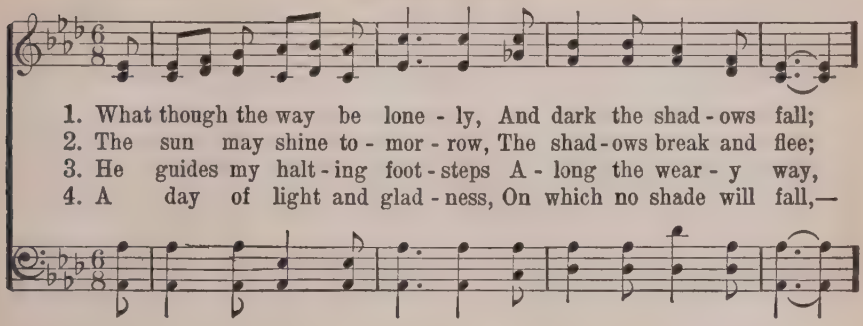


In your glad-ness, in your sad-ness, Your best Friend is al-ways near. A-MEN.

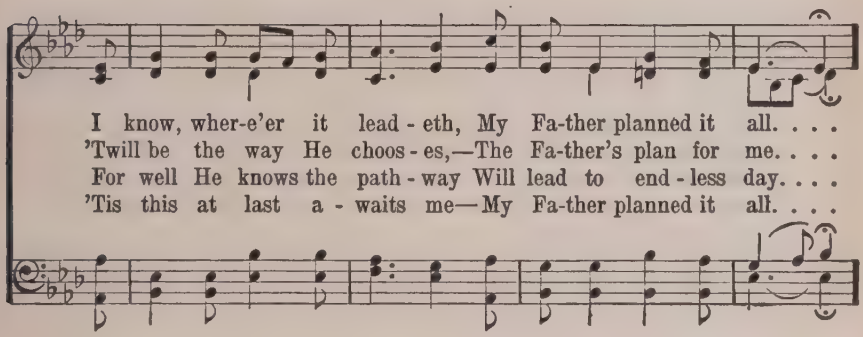


166 My Father Planned It All.

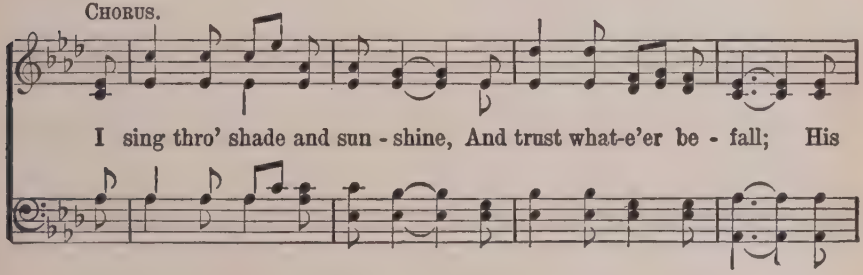
H. H. Pierson. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. What though the way be lone - ly, And dark the shad - ows fall;
2. The sun may shine to - mor - row, The shad - ows break and flee;
3. He guides my halt - ing foot - steps A - long the wear - y way,
4. A day of light and glad - ness, On which no shade will fall,—

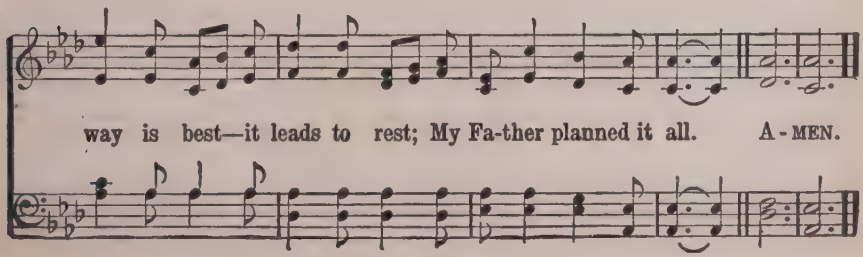


I know, wher-e'er it lead - eth, My Fa-ther planned it all. . . .
'Twill be the way He choos - es,—The Fa-ther's plan for me. . . .
For well He knows the path - way Will lead to end - less day. . . .
'Tis this at last a - waits me—My Fa-ther planned it all. . . .



CHORUS.

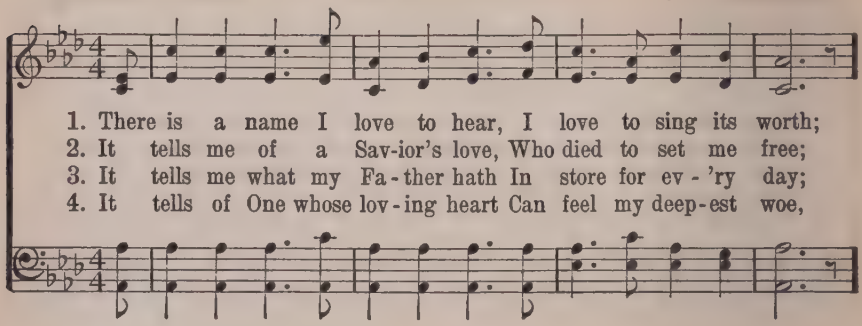
I sing thro' shade and sun - shine, And trust what-e'er be - fall; His



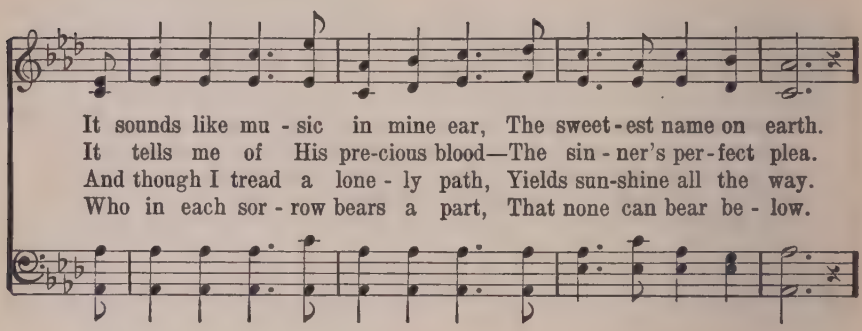
way is best—it leads to rest; My Fa-ther planned it all. A - MEN.

167 Jesus is the Name.

Frederick Whitfield. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. P. Scholfield.

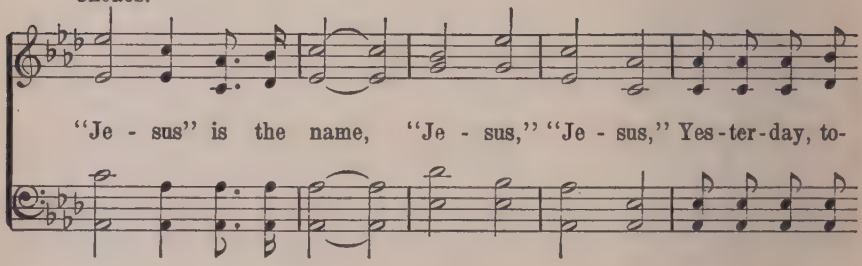


1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day;
4. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,

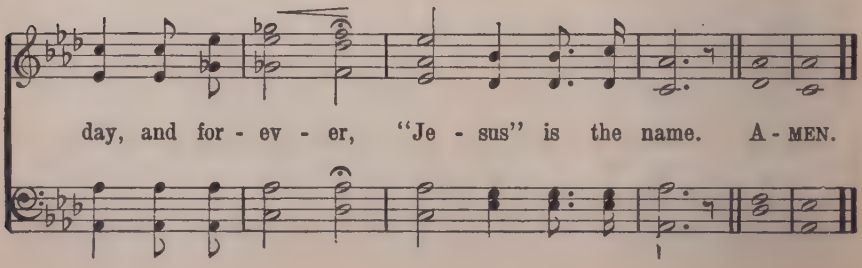


It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood—The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
And though I tread a lone-ly path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS.



"Je-sus" is the name, "Je-sus," "Je-sus," Yes-ter-day, to-



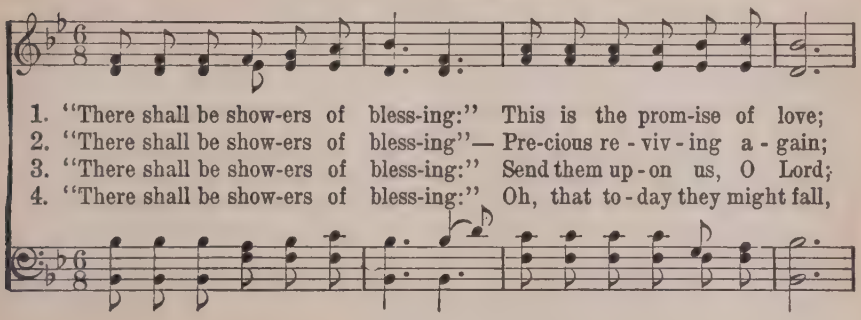
day, and for-ev-er, "Je-sus" is the name. A-MEN.

168 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

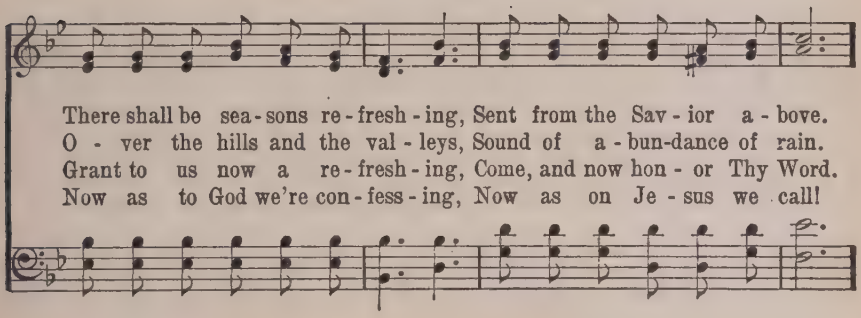
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

James McGranahan.

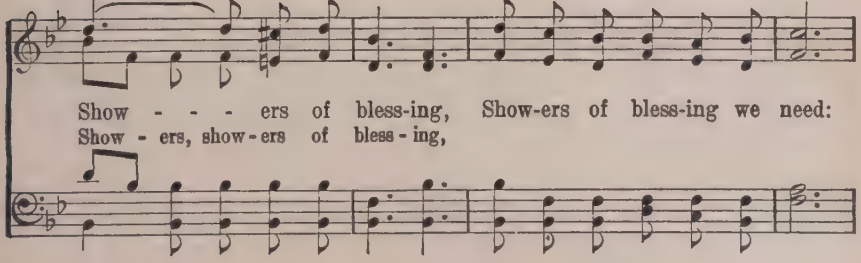


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,

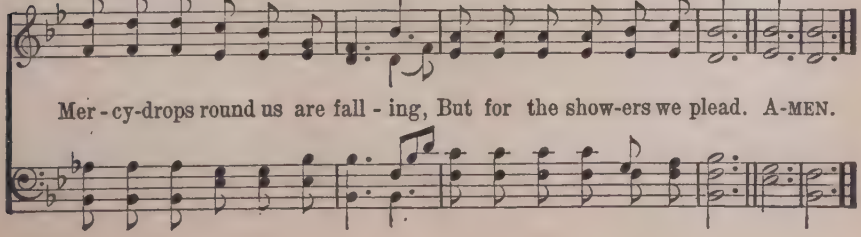


There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.



Show - - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,

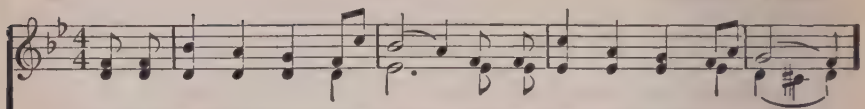


Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead. A-MEN.

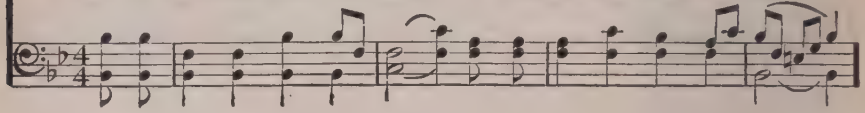
169 Love Is the Theme.

To my friend, L. E. Jones.

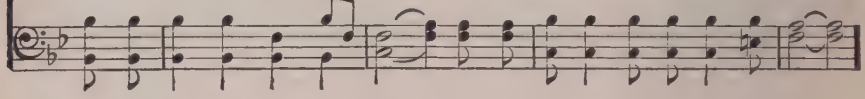
A. C. F. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Albert C. Fisher.



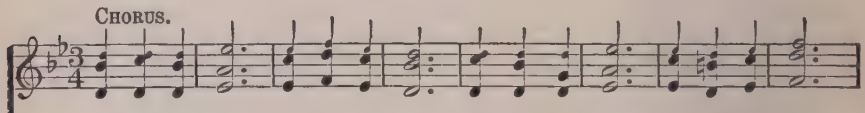
1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came,



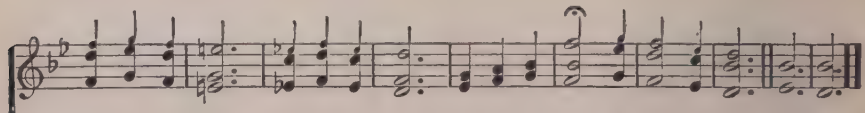
Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.



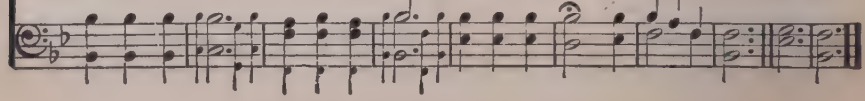
CHORUS.



Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;

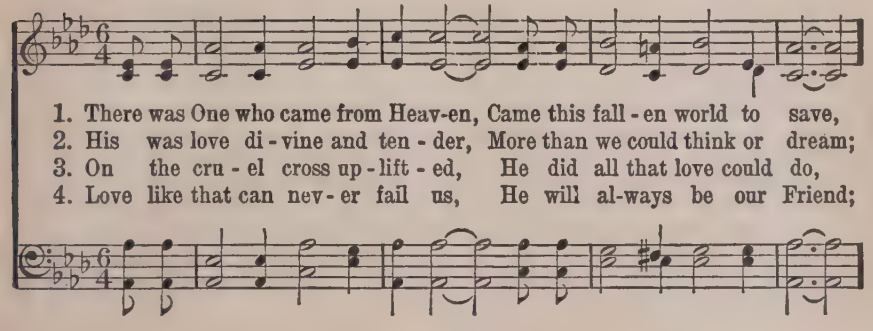


Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.

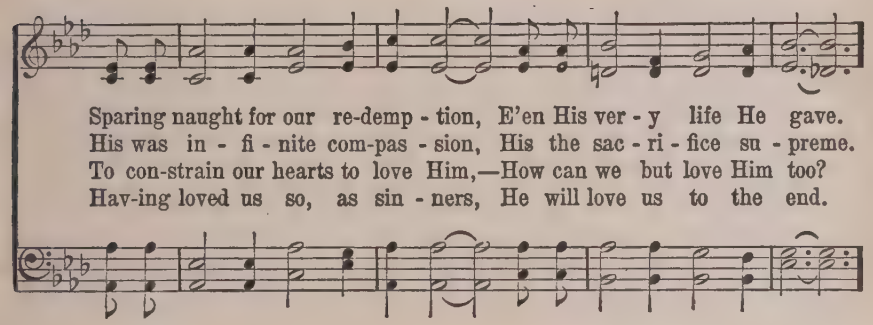


170 Do You Love Him?

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY, E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Henry P. Morton.

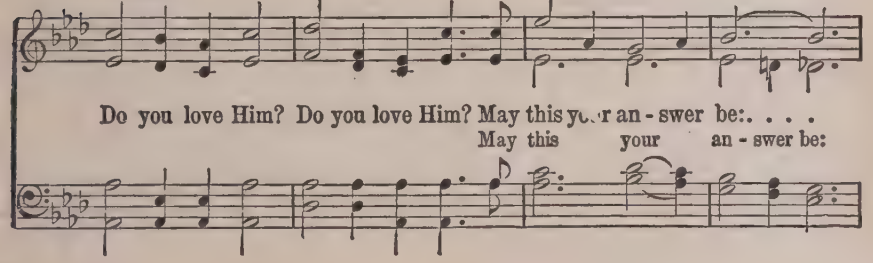


1. There was One who came from Heav-en, Came this fall - en world to save,
2. His was love di - vine and ten - der, More than we could think or dream;
3. On the cru - el cross up - lift - ed, He did all that love could do,
4. Love like that can nev - er fail us, He will al-ways be our Friend;

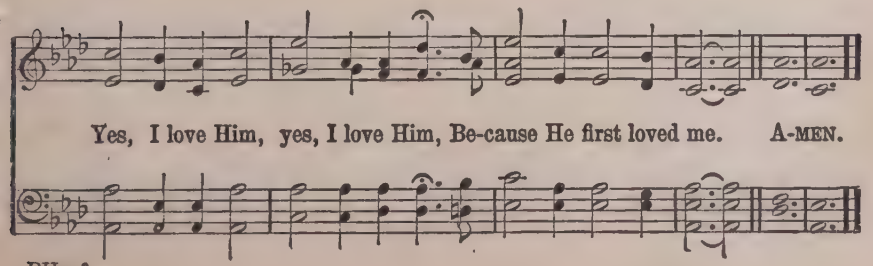


Sparing naught for our re-demp - tion, E'en His ver - y life He gave.
His was in - fi - nite com-pas - sion, His the sac - ri - fice su - preme.
To con-strain our hearts to love Him,—How can we but love Him too?
Hav-ing loved us so, as sin - ners, He will love us to the end.

CHORUS.



Do you love Him? Do you love Him? May this your an - swer be:. . . .
May this your an - swer be:



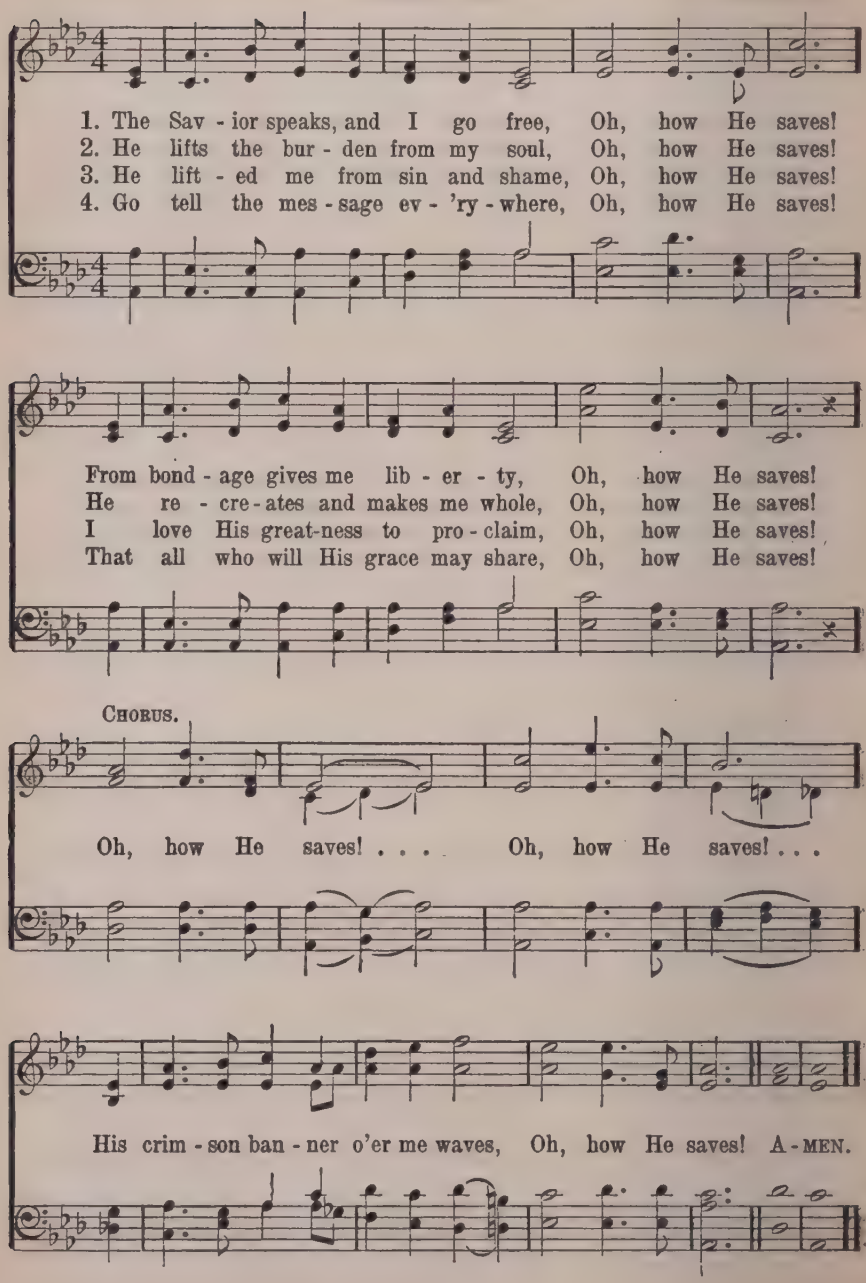
Yes, I love Him, yes, I love Him, Be-cause He first loved me. A-MEN.

171 Oh, How He Saves!

J. P. S.

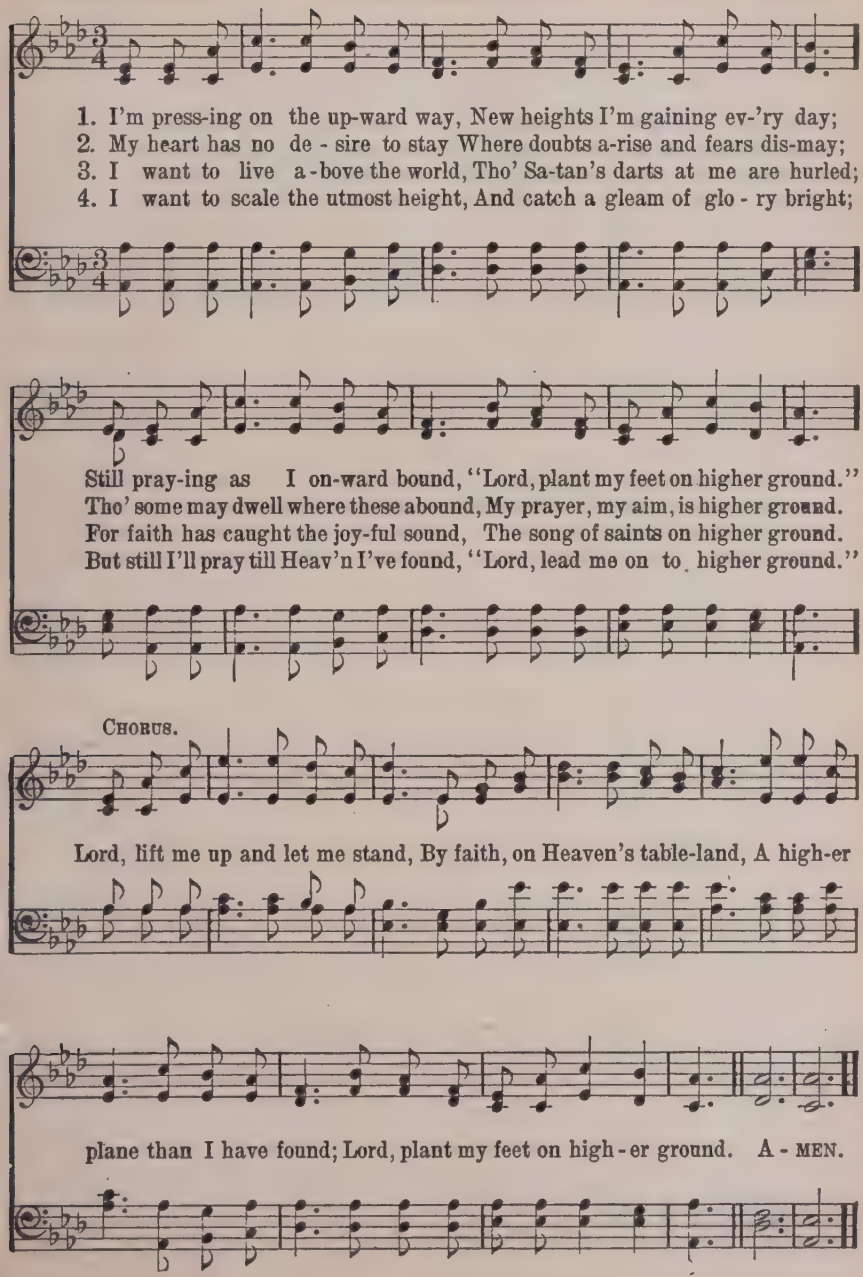
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. P. Scholfield.



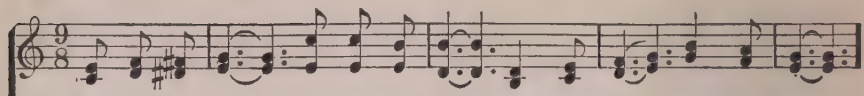
172 Higher Ground.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

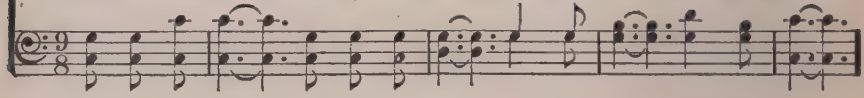


173 Some Sweet Day.

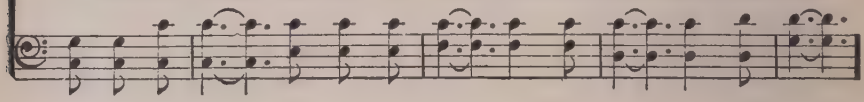
I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.



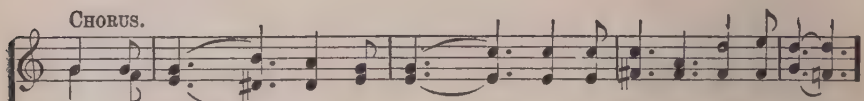
1. There is a land our eyes shall see, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
2. From care and toil we shall be free, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
3. A - round the throne we'll sing His praise, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
4. We'll meet the loved ones gone be - fore, Some sweet day, some sweet day;



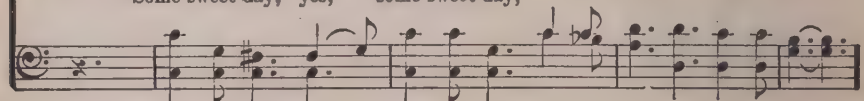
Where we shall dwell, dear Lord, with Thee, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
E - ter - nal joy in Heav'n 'twill be, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
A - loud the great ho - san - nas raise, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
To know and greet them as of yore, Some sweet day, some sweet day.



CHORUS.



Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . We shall dwell in "Glo-ry-Land;"
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,



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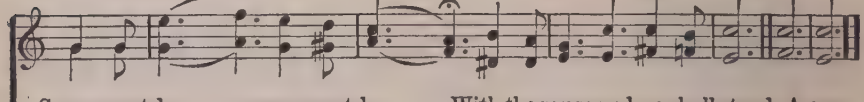
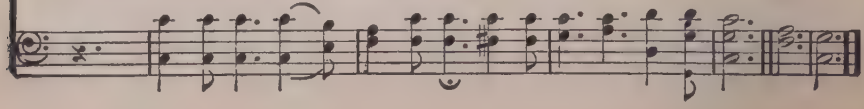


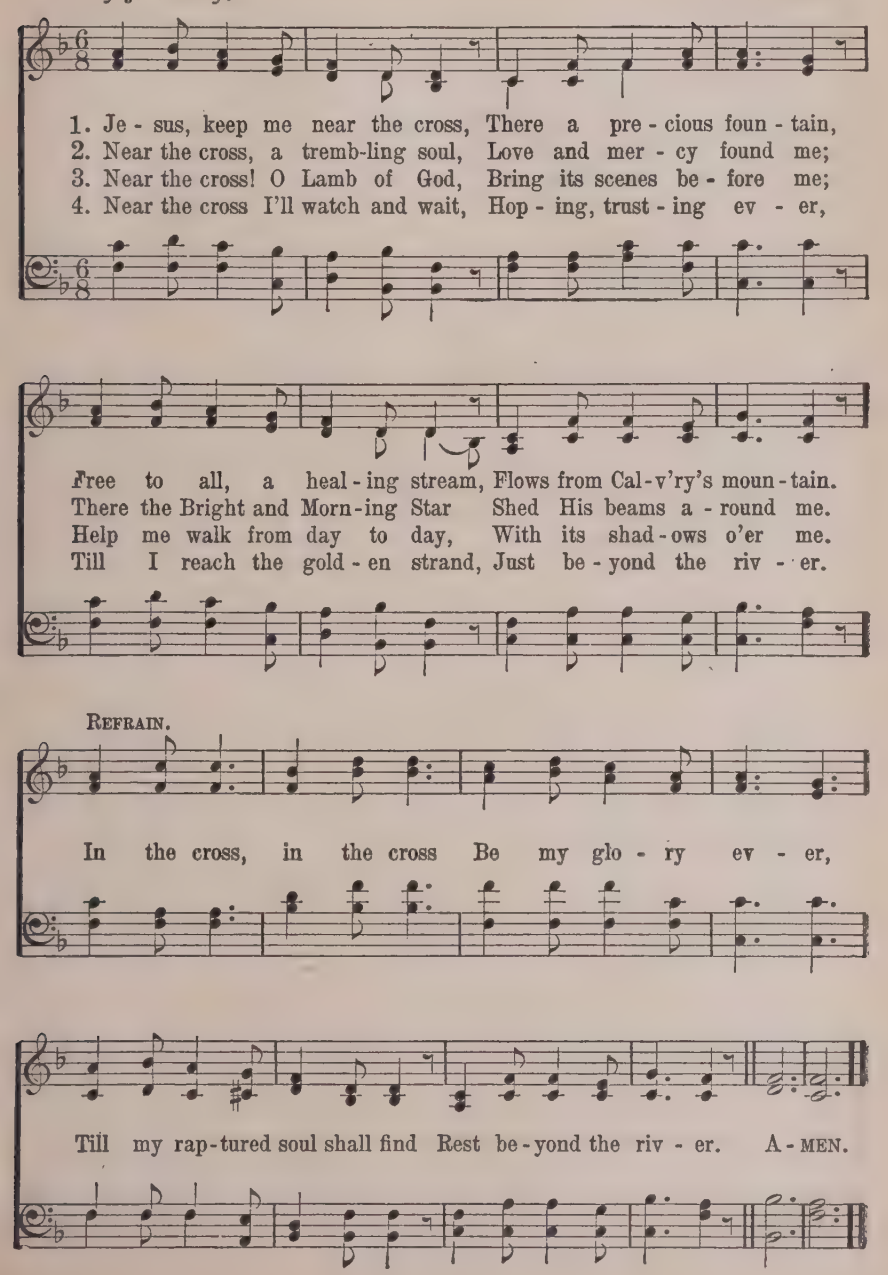
Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . With the ransomed we shall stand. A-MEN.
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,



Near the Cross.

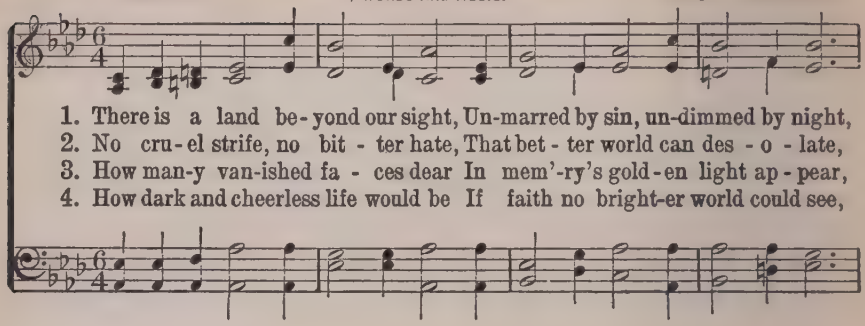
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

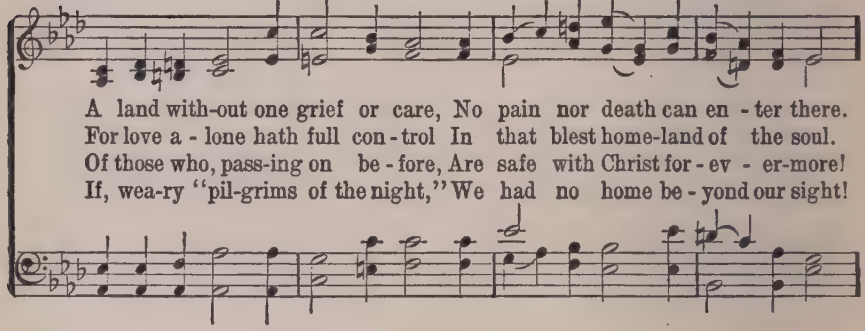


175 Beyond Our Sight.

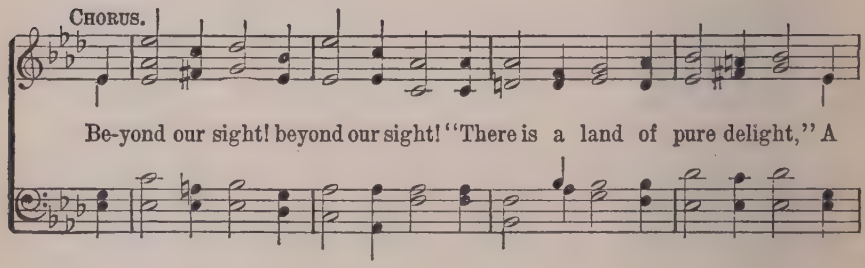
T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Henry P. Morton.



1. There is a land be-yond our sight, Un-marred by sin, un-dimmed by night,
2. No cru-el strife, no bit - ter hate, That bet - ter world can des - o - late,
3. How man-y van-ished fa - ces dear In mem'-ry's gold-en light ap - pear,
4. How dark and cheerless life would be If faith no bright-er world could see,

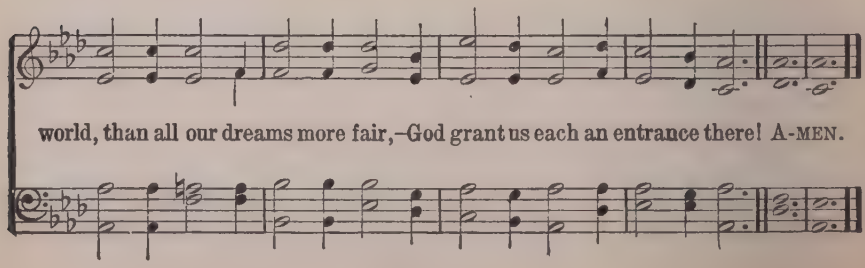


A land with-out one grief or care, No pain nor death can en - ter there.
For love a - lone hath full con-trol In that blest home-land of the soul.
Of those who, pass-ing on be - fore, Are safe with Christ for - ev - er-more!
If, wea-ry "pil-grims of the night," We had no home be - yond our sight!



CHORUS.

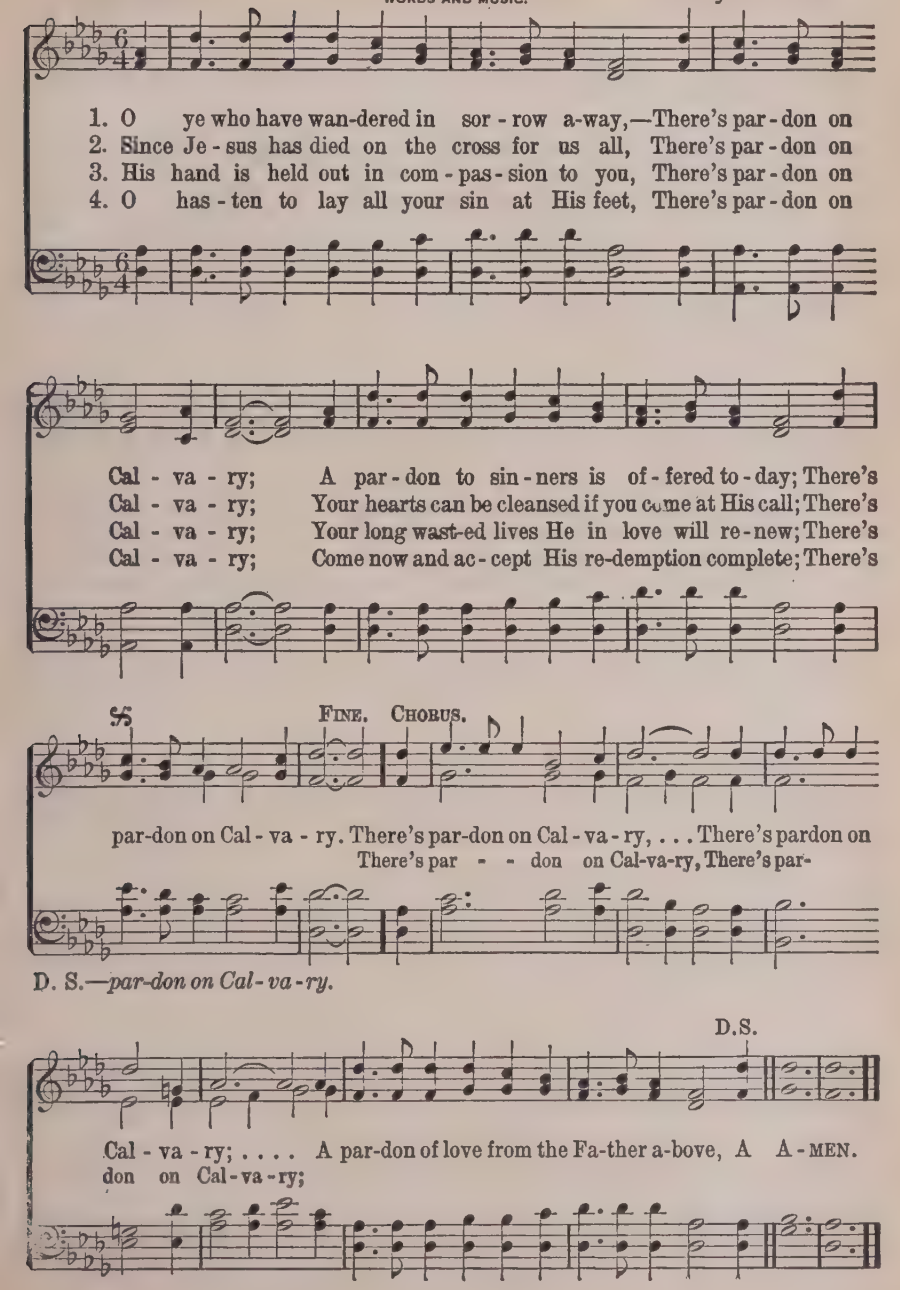
Be-yond our sight! beyond our sight! "There is a land of pure delight," A



world, than all our dreams more fair,—God grant us each an entrance there! A-MEN.

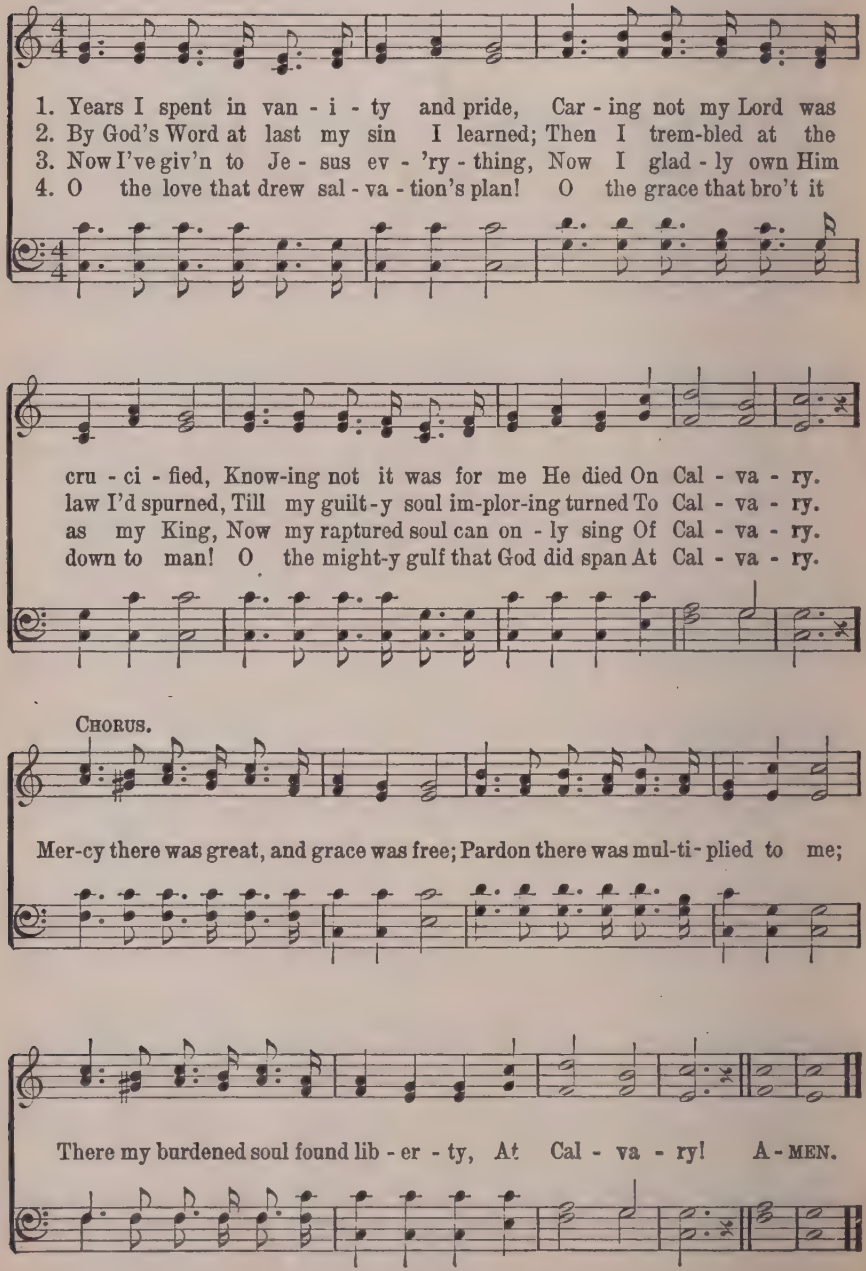
176 Pardon On Calvary.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Henry P. Morton.



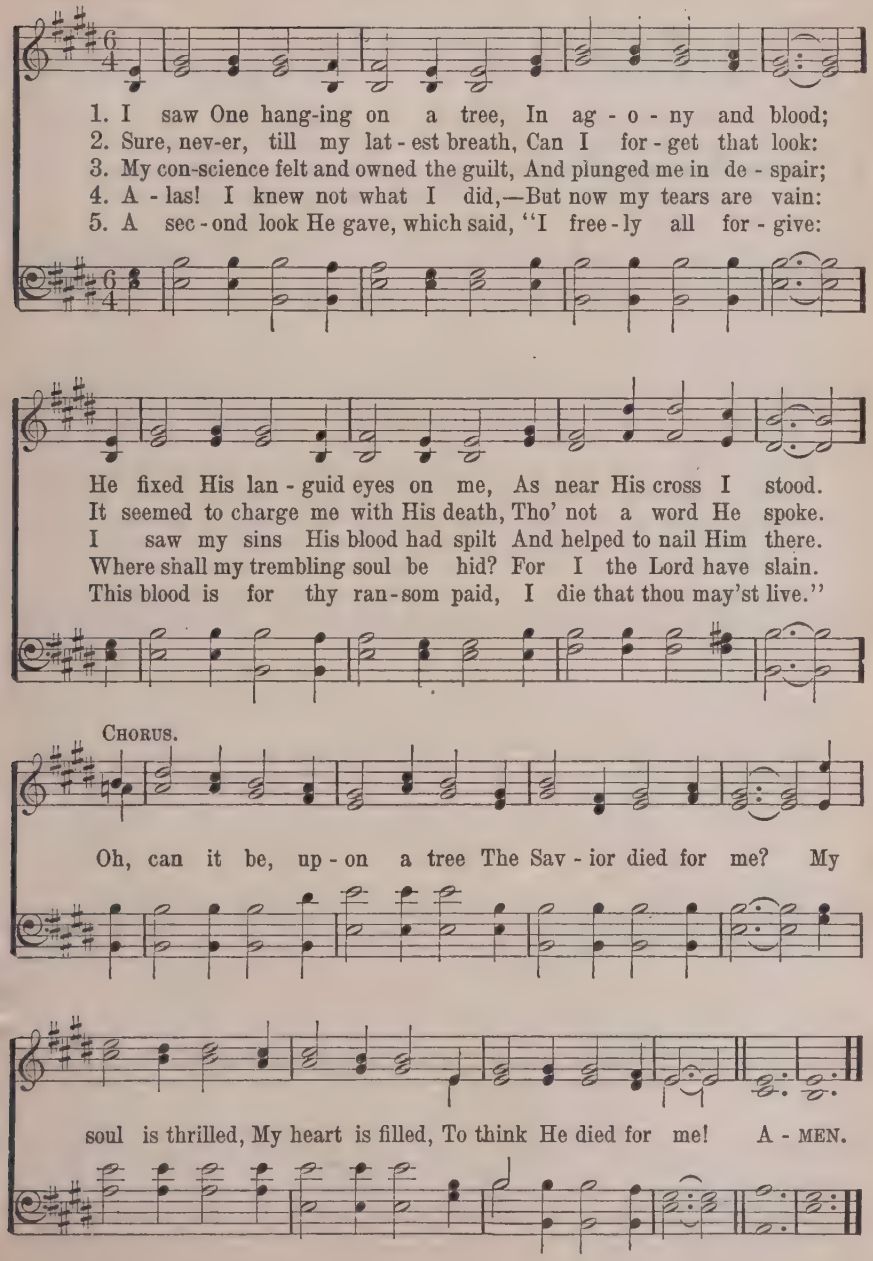
177 At Calvary.

Wm. R. Newell. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY D. B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. D. B. Towner.



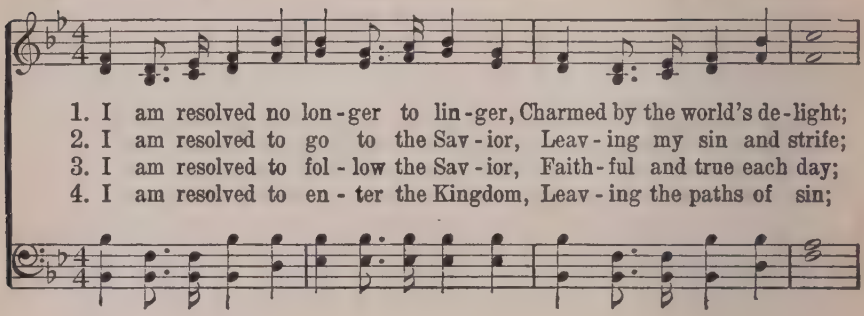
178 He Died For Me.

John Newton. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

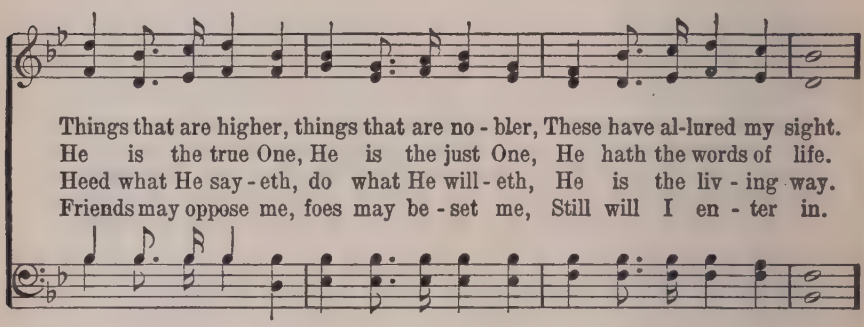


179 I Am Resolved.

Palmer Hartsough. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY FILLMORE BROS.
OWNED BY J. A LEE & CO. J. H. Fillmore.

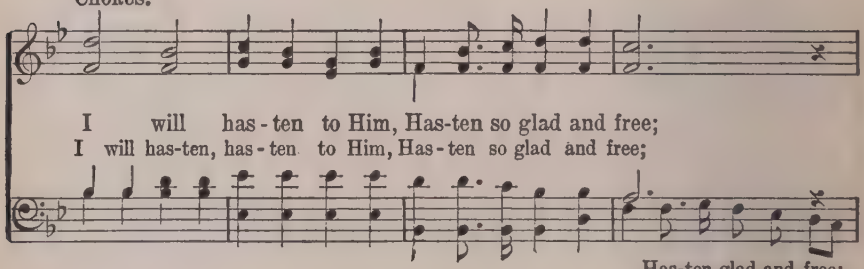


1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

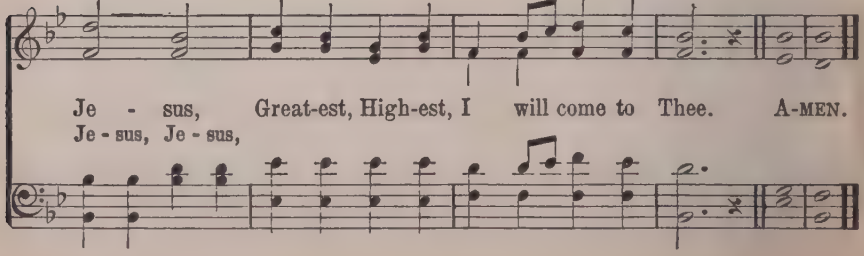


Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.

CHORUS.



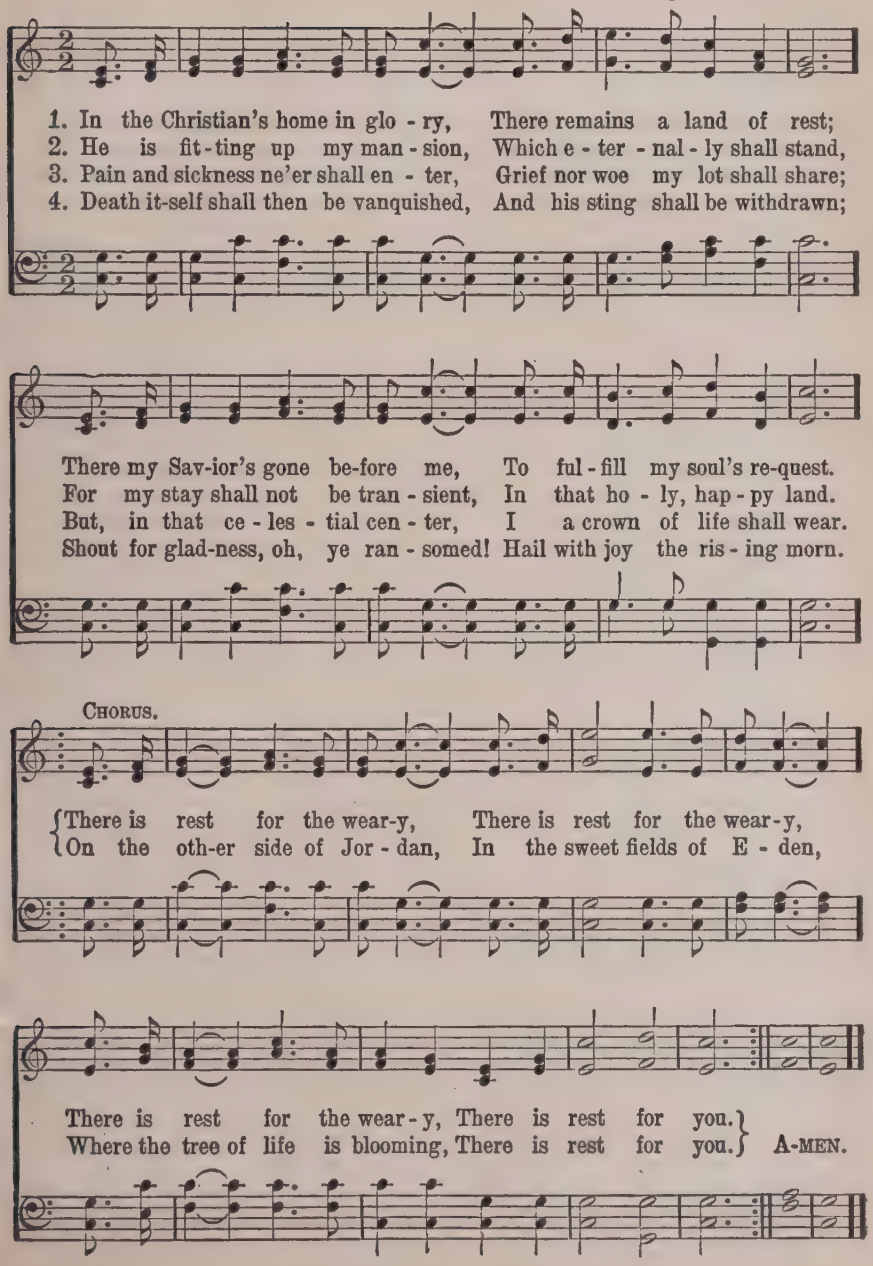
I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;



Je-sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

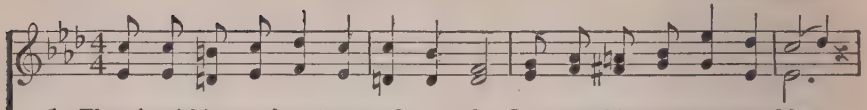


181 He Keeps Me Singing.

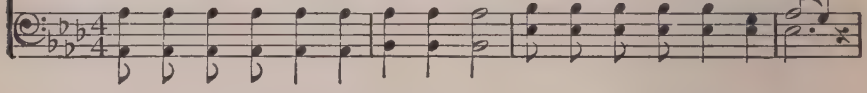
L. B. B.

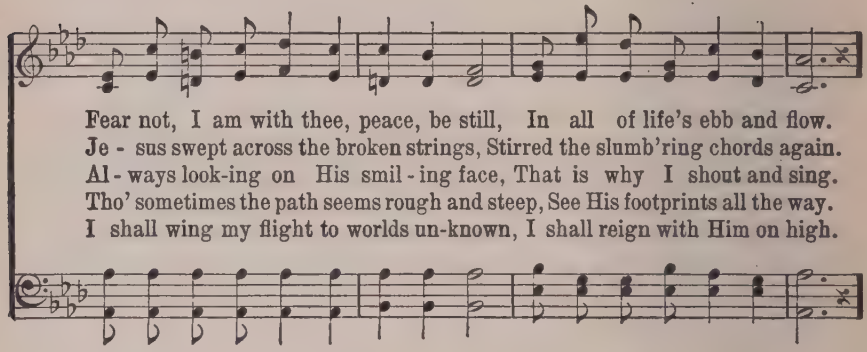
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY L. B. BRIDGERS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

L. B. Bridgers.



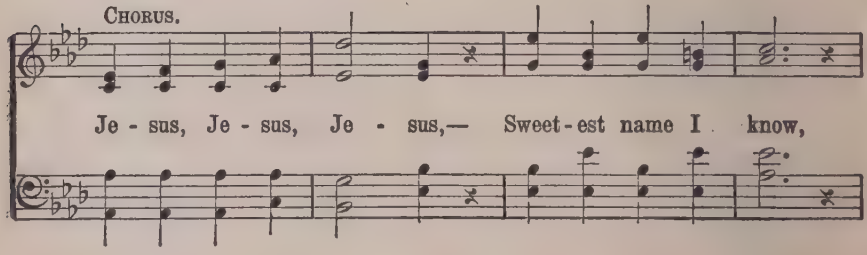
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky.



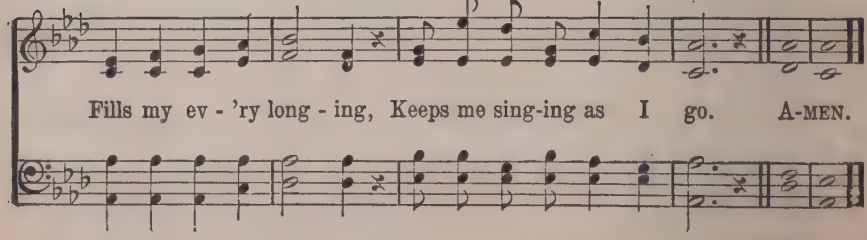


Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.



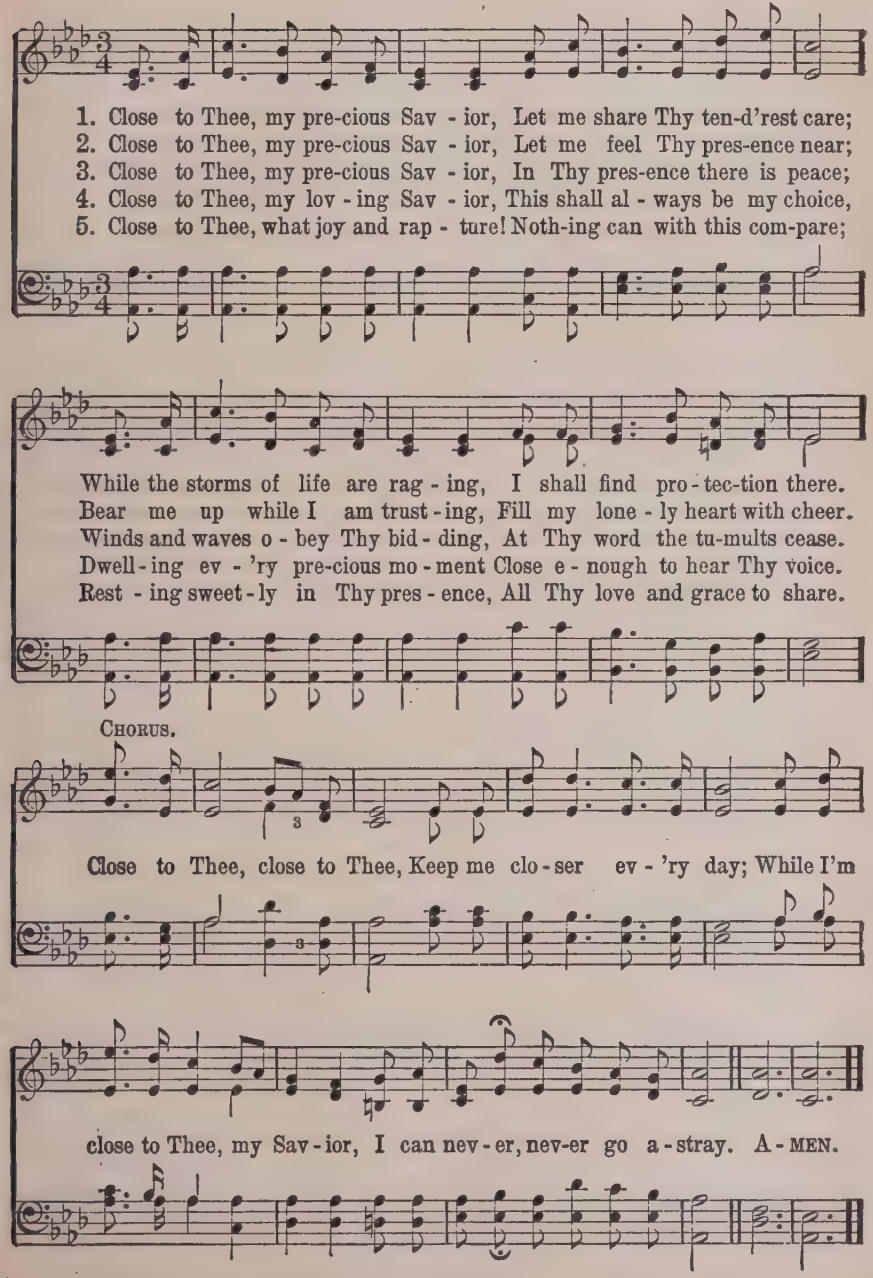
Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.

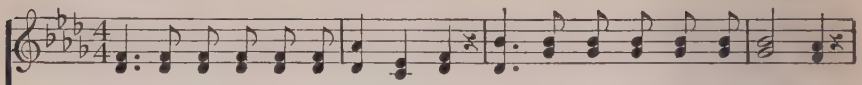
182 Closer Every Day.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

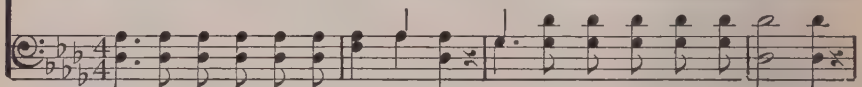


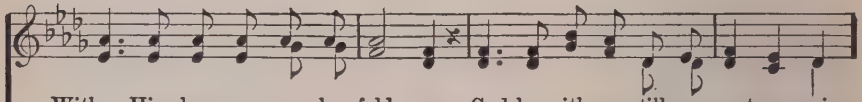
183 God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. *Endeavor. P. M.* W. G. Tomer.

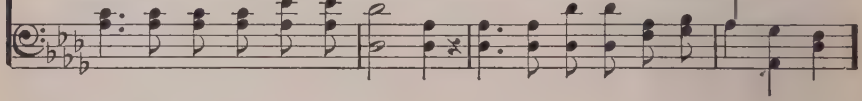


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

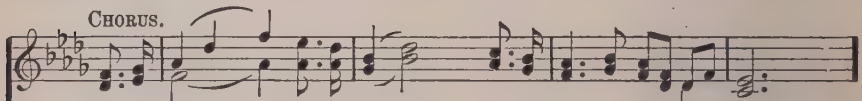




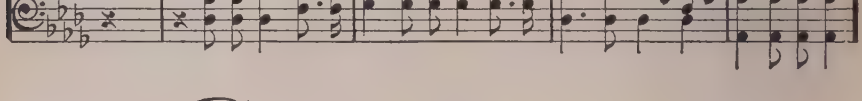
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.



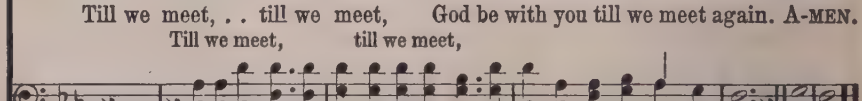
CHORUS.



Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet;

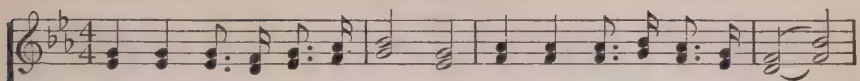


Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. A-MEN.
Till we meet, till we meet,

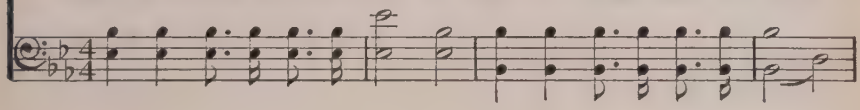


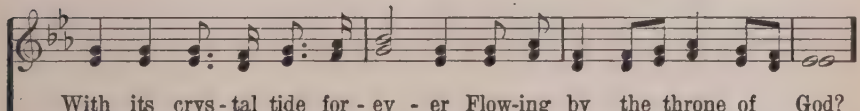
Beautiful River.

Robert Lowry. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.

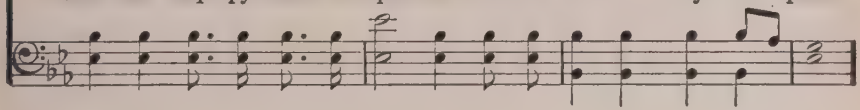


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

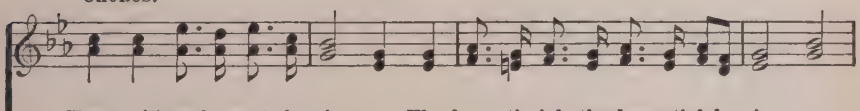




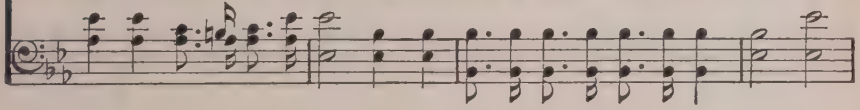
With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
Grace our spir-its will de-liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o - dy of peace.



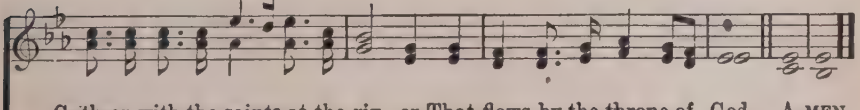
CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—

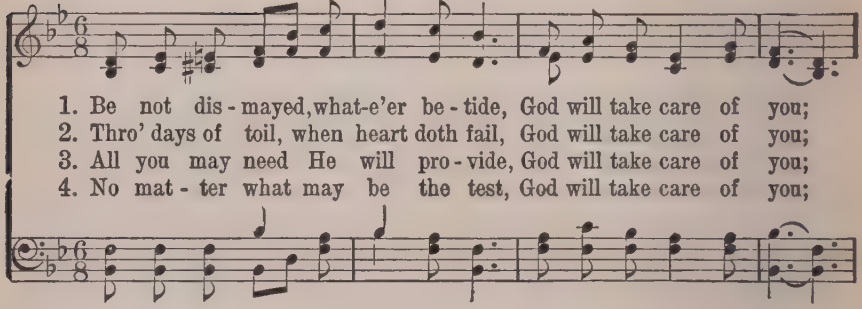


Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.

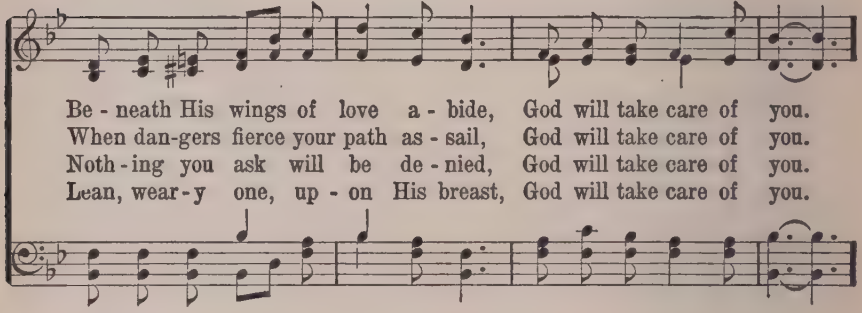


185 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION. W. S. Martin.

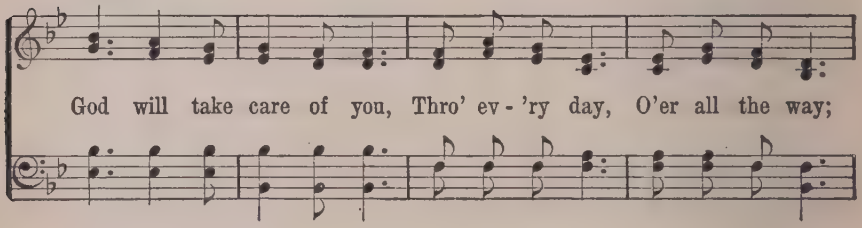


1. Be not dis - mayed, what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

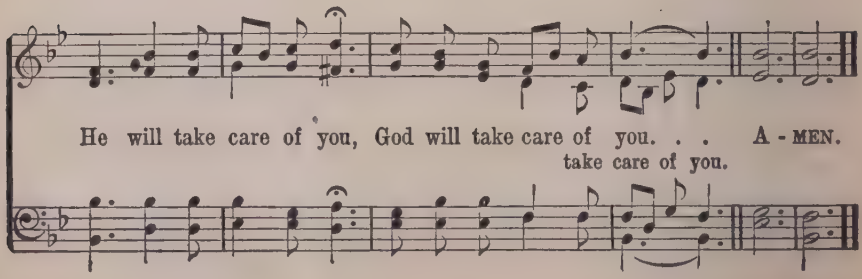


Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.



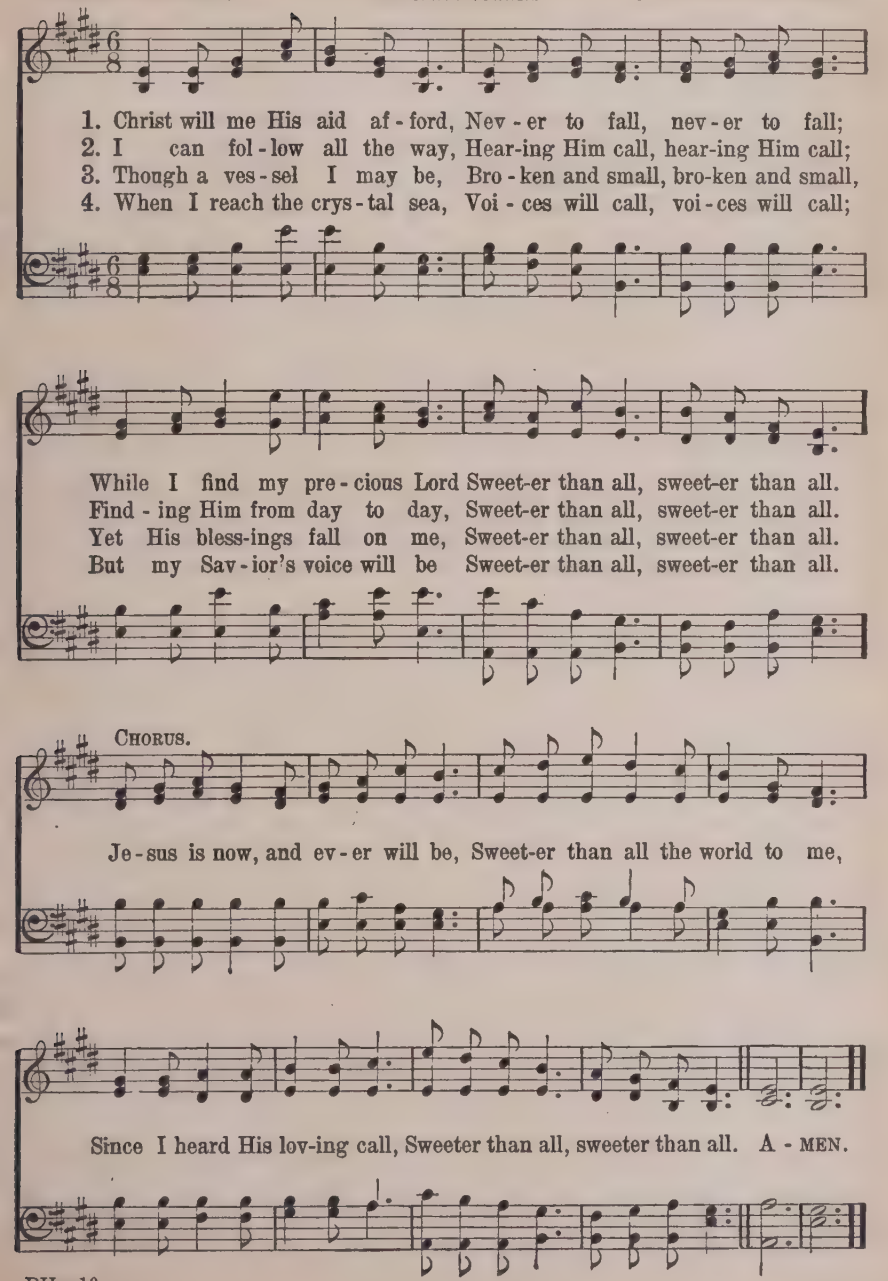
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - MEN.
take care of you.

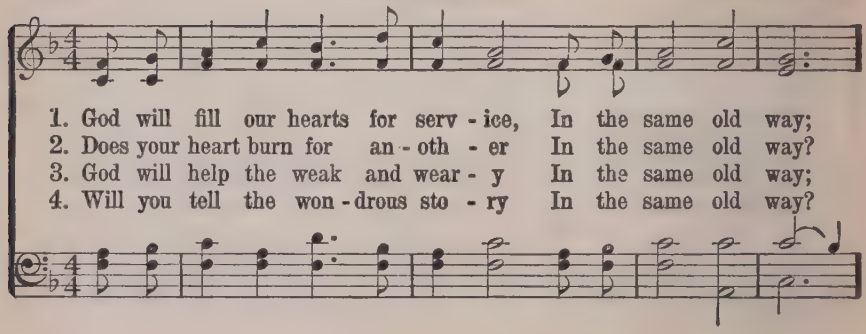
186 Sweeter Than All.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. J. Howard Entwisle.

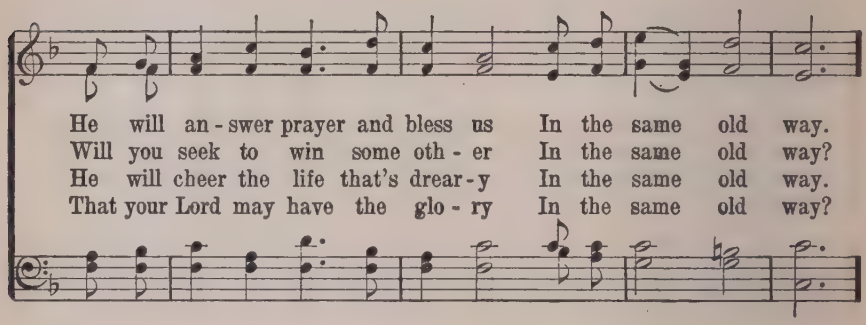


187 The Same Old Way.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. P. Scholfield.

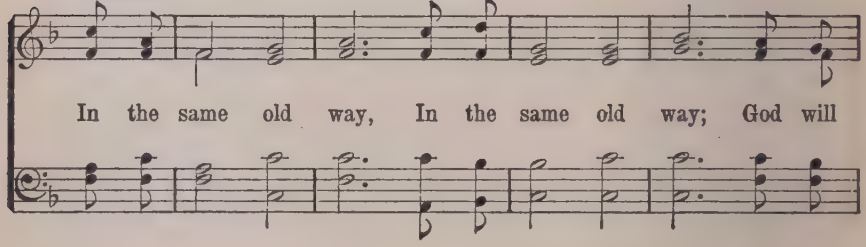


1. God will fill our hearts for serv - ice, In the same old way;
2. Does your heart burn for an - oth - er In the same old way?
3. God will help the weak and wear - y In the same old way;
4. Will you tell the won - drous sto - ry In the same old way?

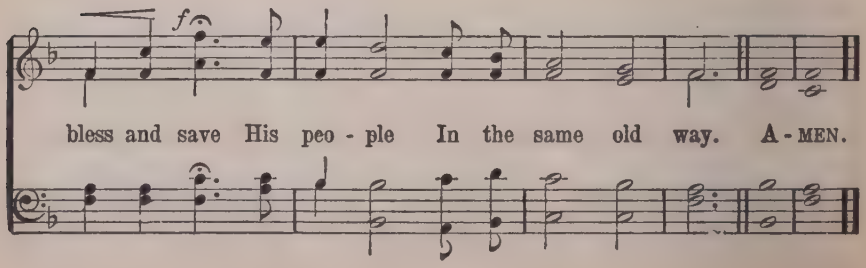


He will an - swer prayer and bless us In the same old way.
Will you seek to win some oth - er In the same old way?
He will cheer the life that's drear - y In the same old way.
That your Lord may have the glo - ry In the same old way?

CHORUS.



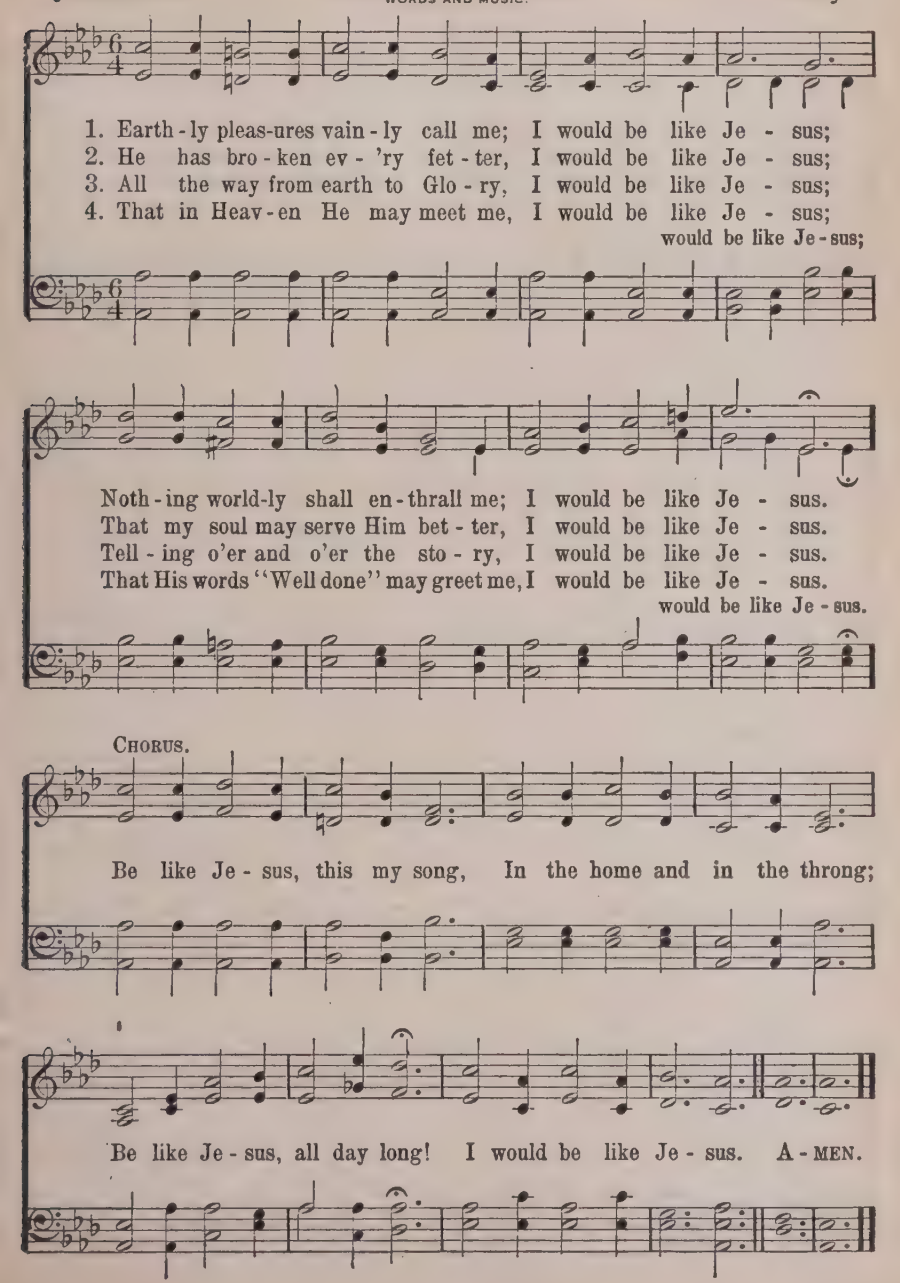
In the same old way, In the same old way; God will



bless and save His peo - ple In the same old way. A - MEN.

188 I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.



189 Coming Home.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Tired of wast-ing pre-cious days, I'm re-turn-ing, ne'er to roam;
2. Griev-ing o-ver all my guilt, Now I look to Cal-va-ry,
3. Oh, the joy that fills my soul, Now that grace hath made me free;
4. Oh, the mis-er-y and tears As I've trav-eled Sa-tan's way;

Wear-y of my sin-ful ways, Sav-ior, I am com-ing home.
Where Thy pre-cious blood was spilt,— I am com-ing home to Thee.
Yield-ing to Thy full con-trol, I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee.
Tho' I've wan-dered man-y years, I am com-ing home to-day.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, I have gone a-stray, Now I seek Thy right-eous way;

rit.

I can-not such love be-tray—So I am com-ing home to-day. A-MEN.

190 Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod - y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod - y to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help some-bod - y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to Heaven should start, Help some-bod - y to - day!

CHORUS.

Help some-bod - y to - day, . . Some-bod - y a - long life's way; . . Let
to-day, home-ward way;

sorrow be ended, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to-day! A - MEN.

191 My Savior's Love.

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COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

192 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

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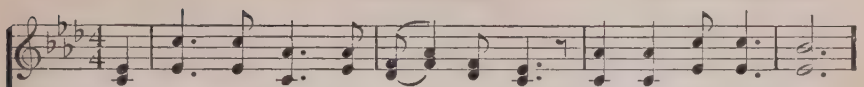
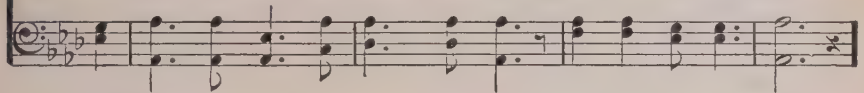
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

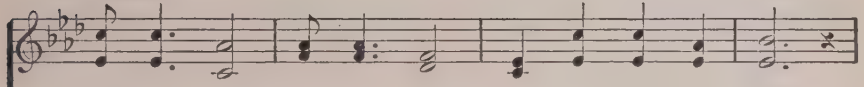


1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

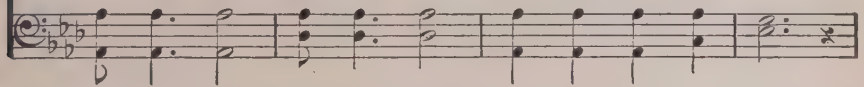
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



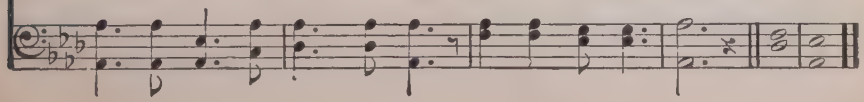
CHORUS.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home. A - MEN.



193 Jesus Will!

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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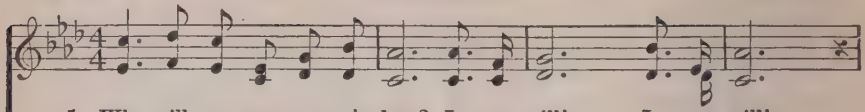
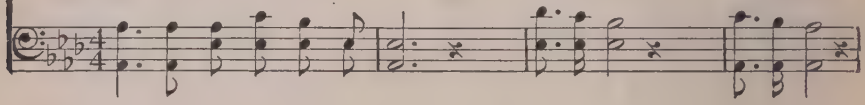
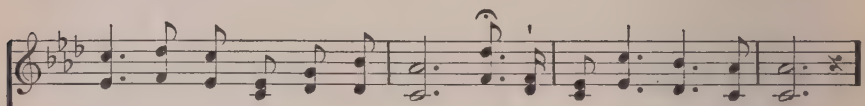
B. D. Ackley.



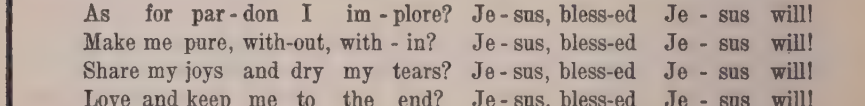
1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
4. Who will be my dearest Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

Je - sus will! Je - sus will!





As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with - in? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!



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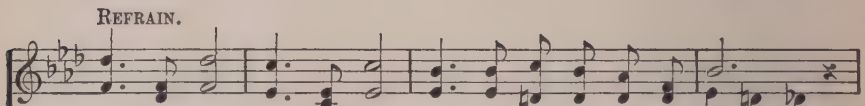
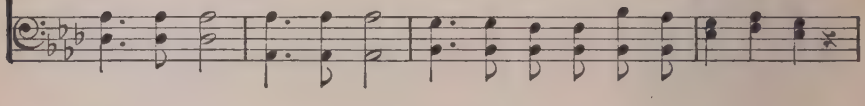
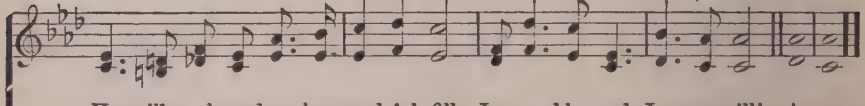
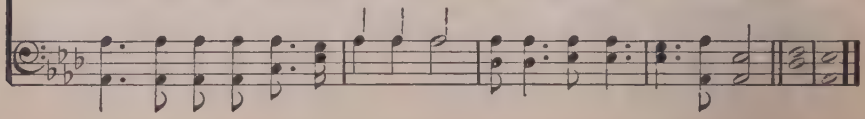


Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav - ior will;
sure - ly will;





He will each and ev-'ry need ful-fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will! A-MEN.



194 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *Diadem. C. M.* James Ellor.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall,
2. Ye cho - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown . . . . . Him, Crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown . . . . . Him, Crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown . . . . . .
crown Him, crown Him;

all, crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.
crown . . . . Him;

. . . . . Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

195 Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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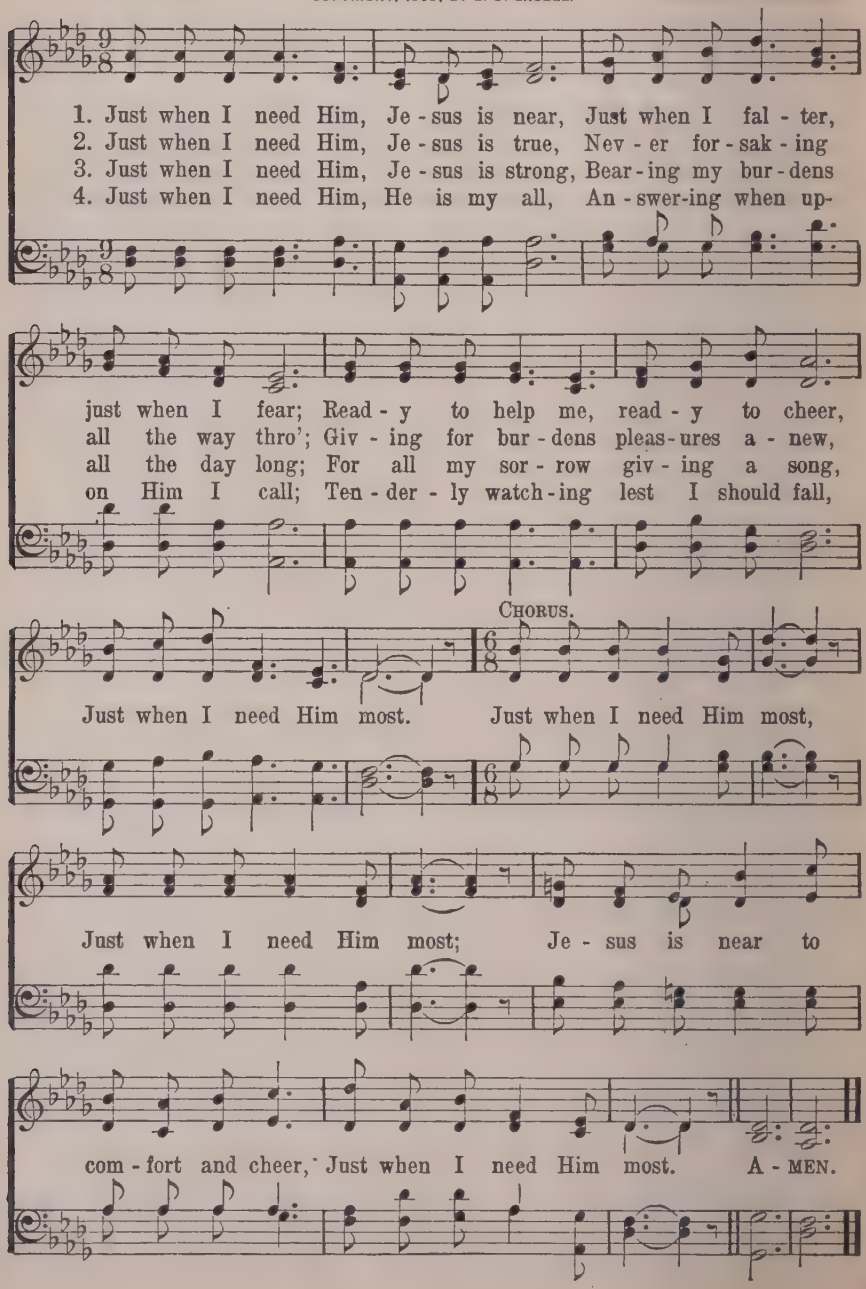

He Included Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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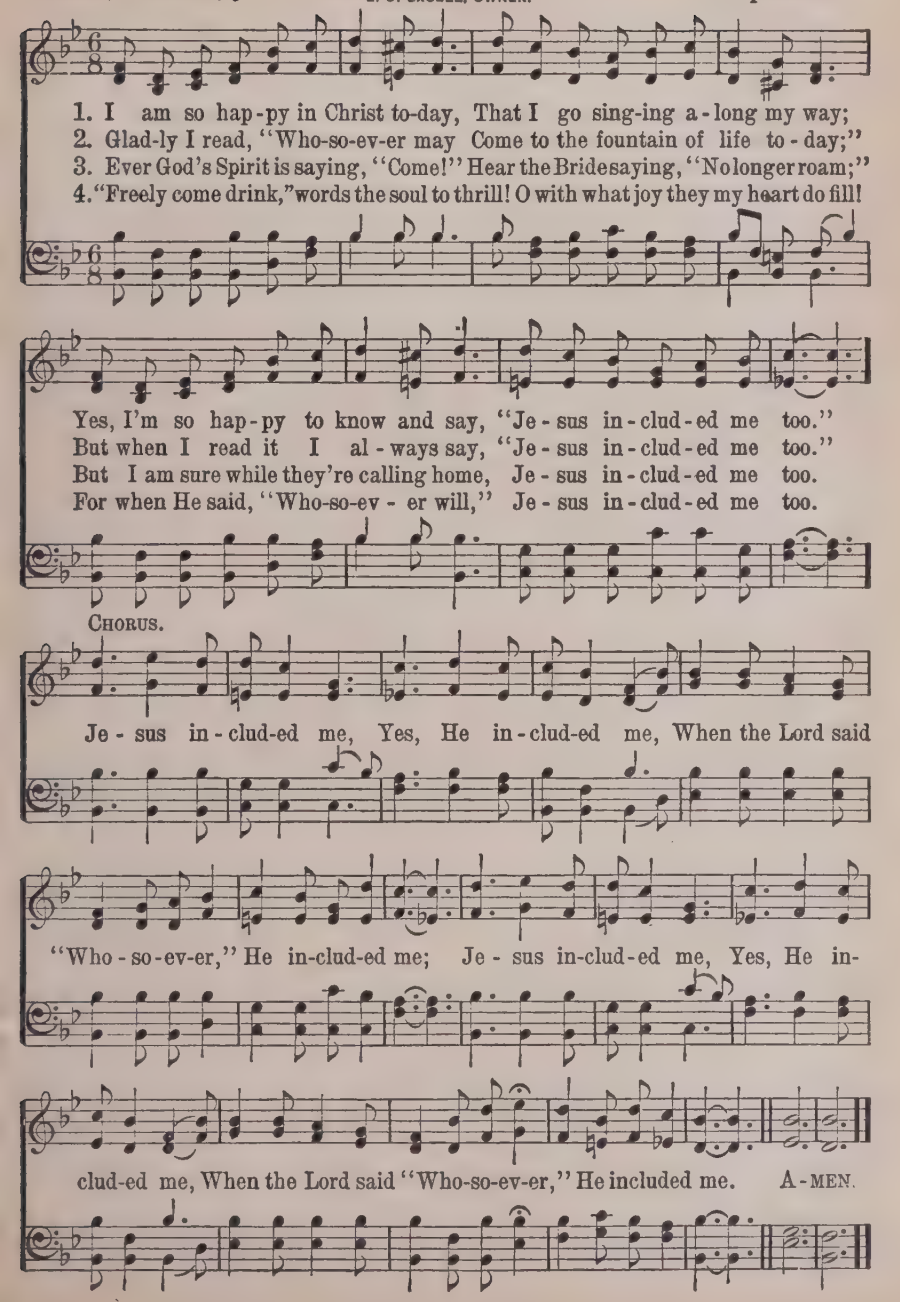
Hamp Sewell.



197 As a Volunteer.

W. S. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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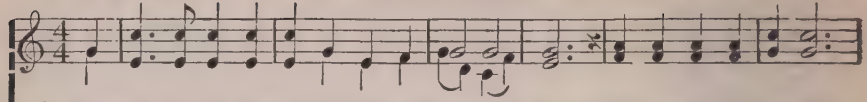
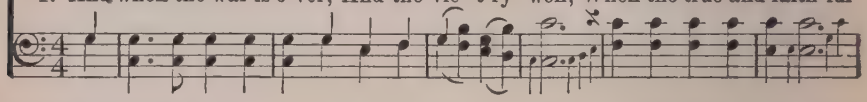
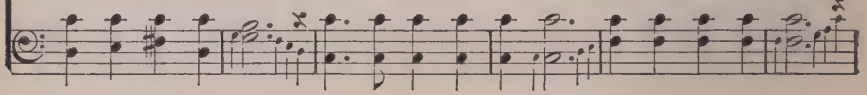


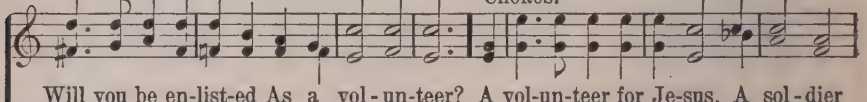
1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



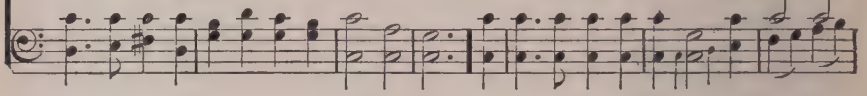
Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;



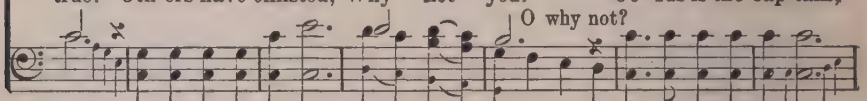
CHORUS.



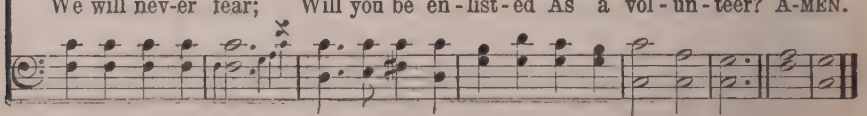
Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier



true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?



We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.



198 Grace, Enough For Me.

E. O. E.

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E. O. Excell.

1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va-
2. While standing there, my trem-bling heart, Once full of ag - o-
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el
4. When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will

ry; Be - neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e - nough for
ny, Could scarce be-lieve the sight I saw Of grace, e - nough for
tree, I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, e - nough for
be, To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, e - nough for

CHORUS.

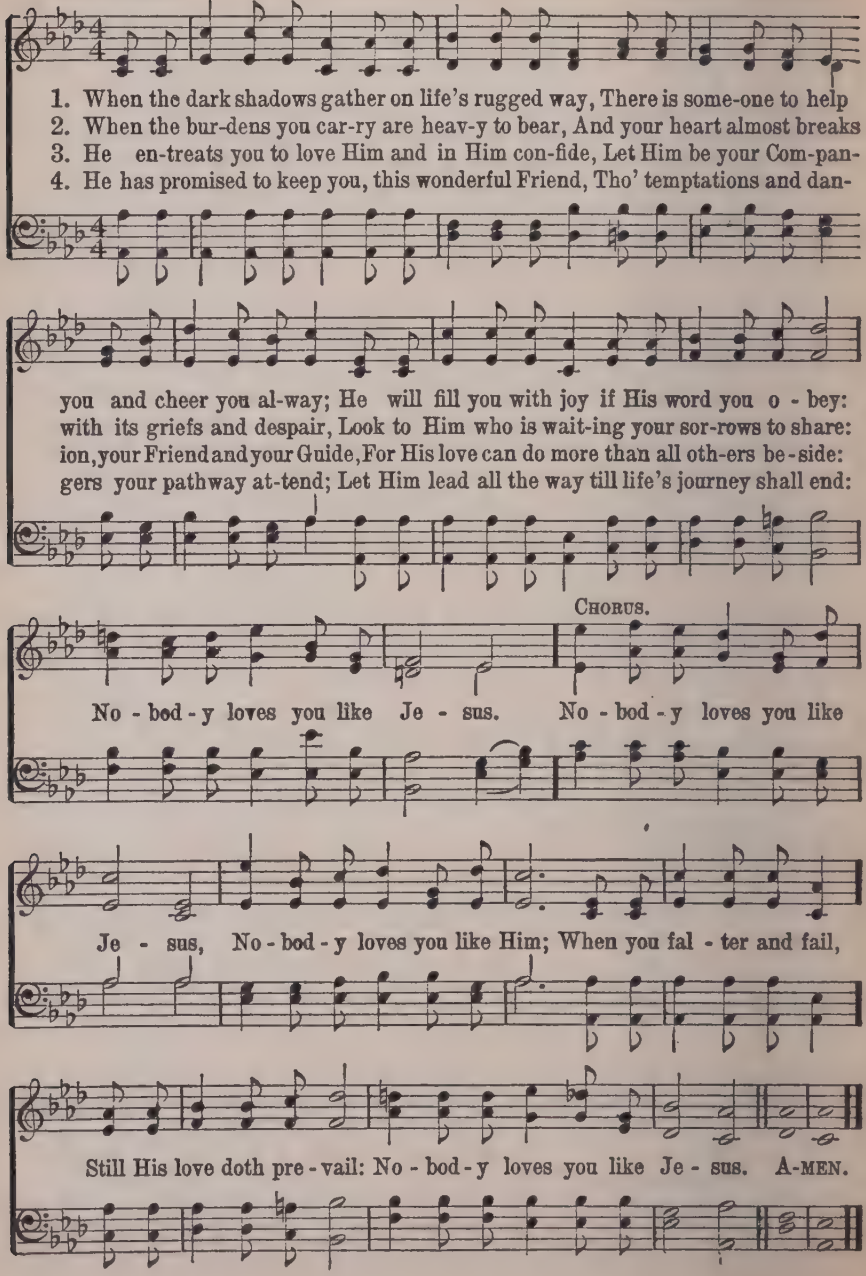
me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry, . . .
e - nough for me. Grace is flow - ing from Cal - va - ry for me,

Grace as fath - om-less as the sea, . . Grace for time and e-
Grace as fath - om - less as the roll - ing sea, Grace for time and e-

ter - ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . e-nough for me. A - MEN.
ter - ni - ty, His a - bun - dant grace I see, e - nough for me.

199 Nobody Loves You Like Jesus.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.



200 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

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Arr. from Neumaster, 1671. James McGranahan.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain;. . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re-

ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men;. . . ; . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv-eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:. . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men. A-MEN.
Make the message plain:

201 Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

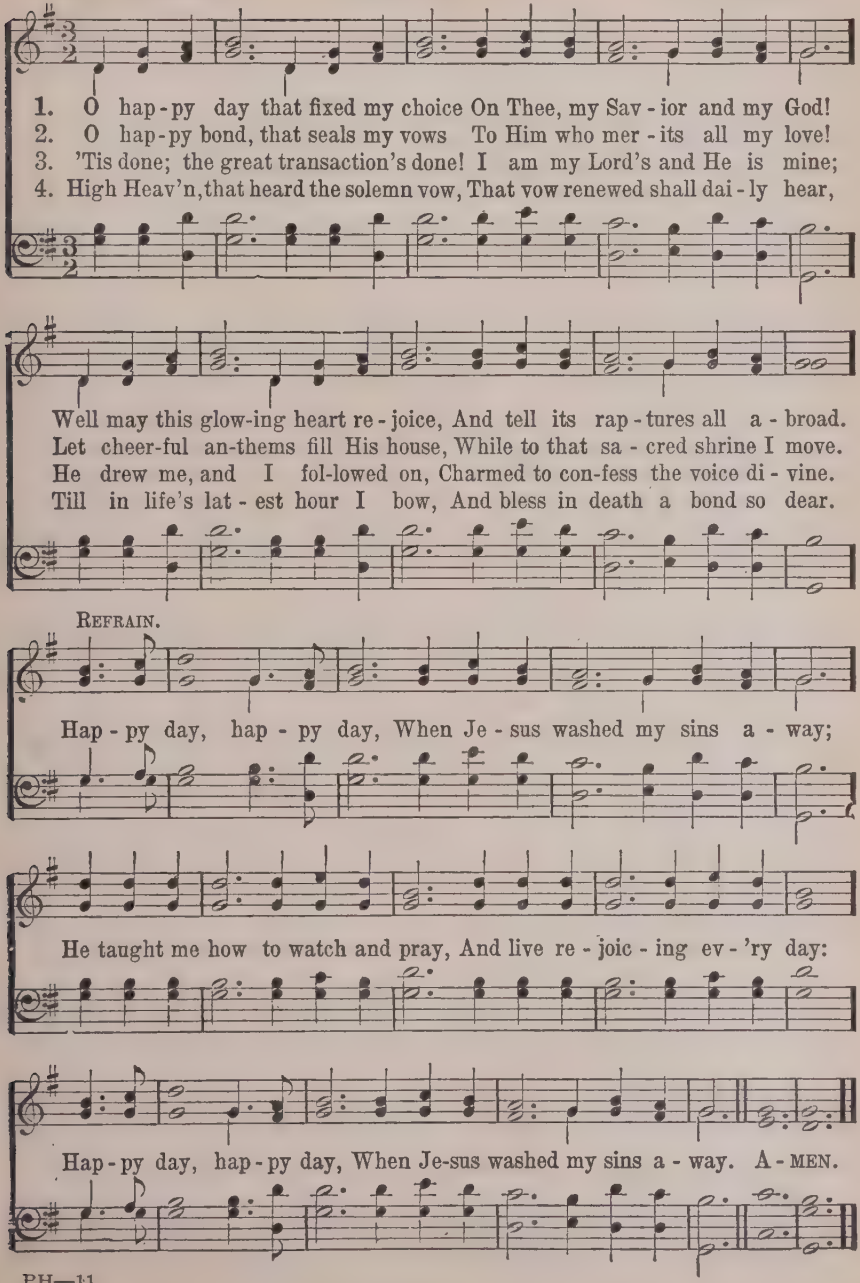
CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command, great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

202 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.



203 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

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R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment

let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God. A - MEN.
stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

204 Only a Sinner.

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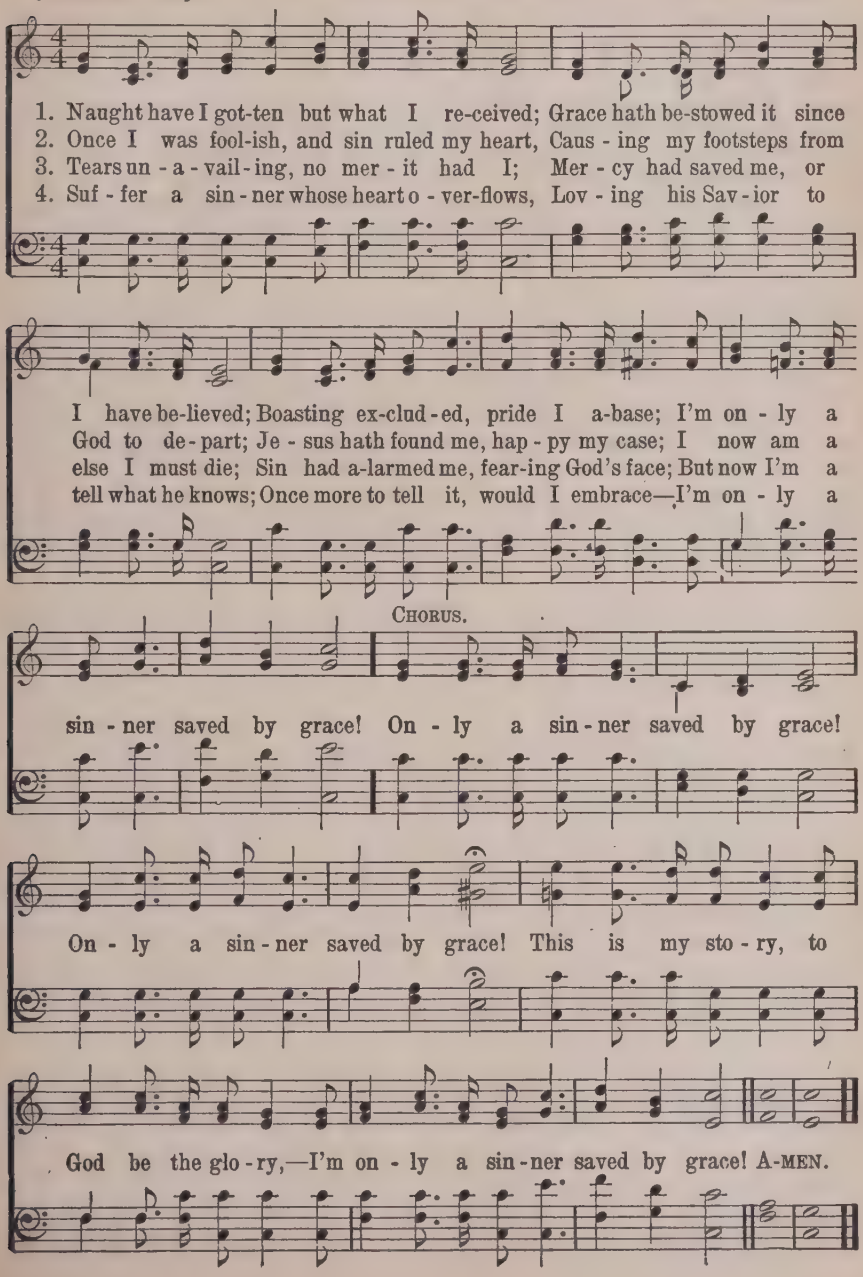
James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.



205 Cancelled!

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the
2. My ac-count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has tuned my heart to praise, I'm grate-ful for
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark-ness ob-

down-ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He
heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He
gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com - ing days, For He
scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

CHORUS.

can-celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed,
I owed,

Je - sus lift - ed the might-y load; . . . . Grace di - vine touched my
might - y load;

rit.

soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed. A-MEN.

206 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W. H. Doane.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!

earth and joy of Heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre-cious name, O how

sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. A - MEN.
sweet, how sweet!

207 Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY FLEMING H. REVELL.
RENEWAL, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-va-tion and light; The Master made answer in words true and plain,
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut-tered by Je - sus the Lord, And let not this message to you be in vain,
3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo-rious rest, And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest, The life ev - er last-ing if ye would ob-tain,
4. A dear one in Heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re-frain:

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain." (a-gain.) "Ye must be born a-gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain." A - MEN.

a - gain, a - gain, a-gain.

208 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

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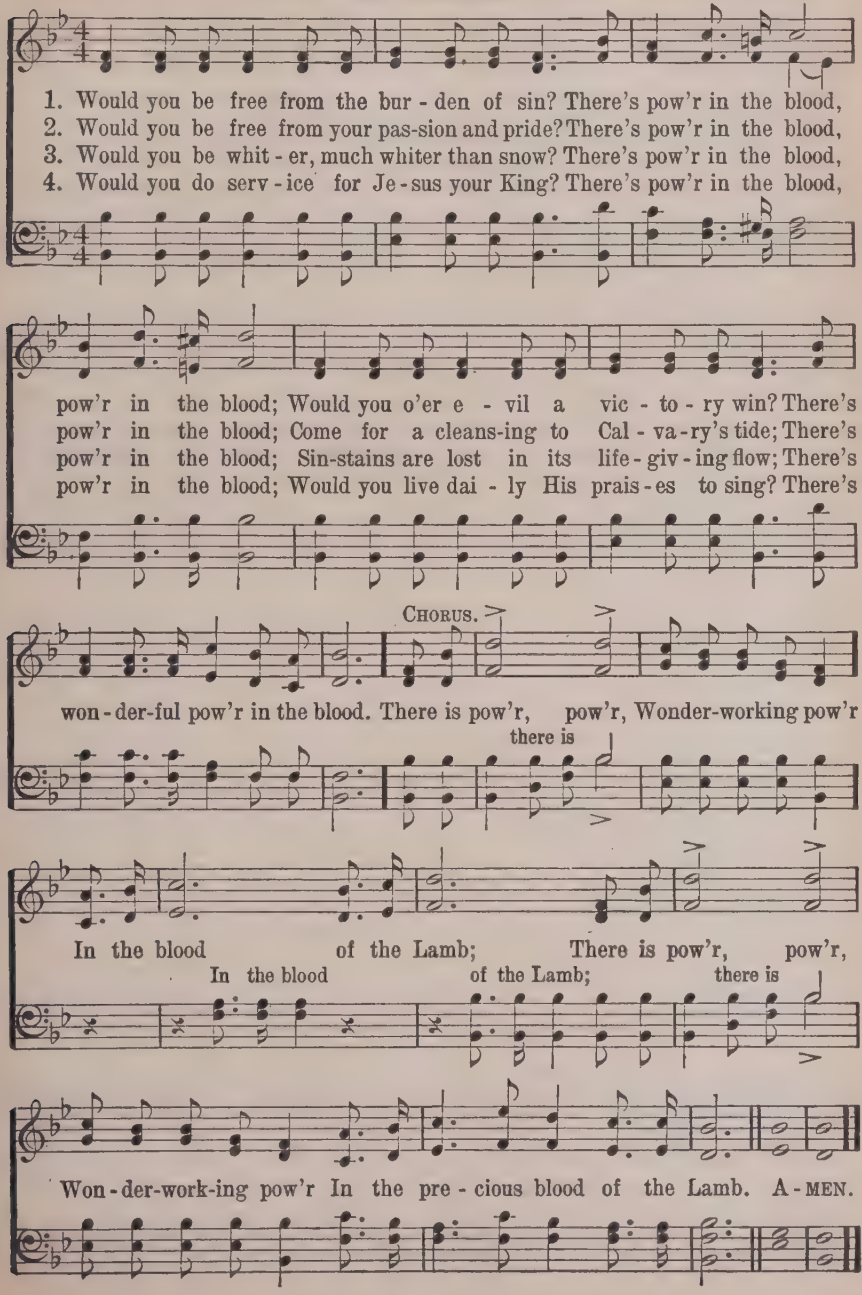
L. E. Jones.



209 Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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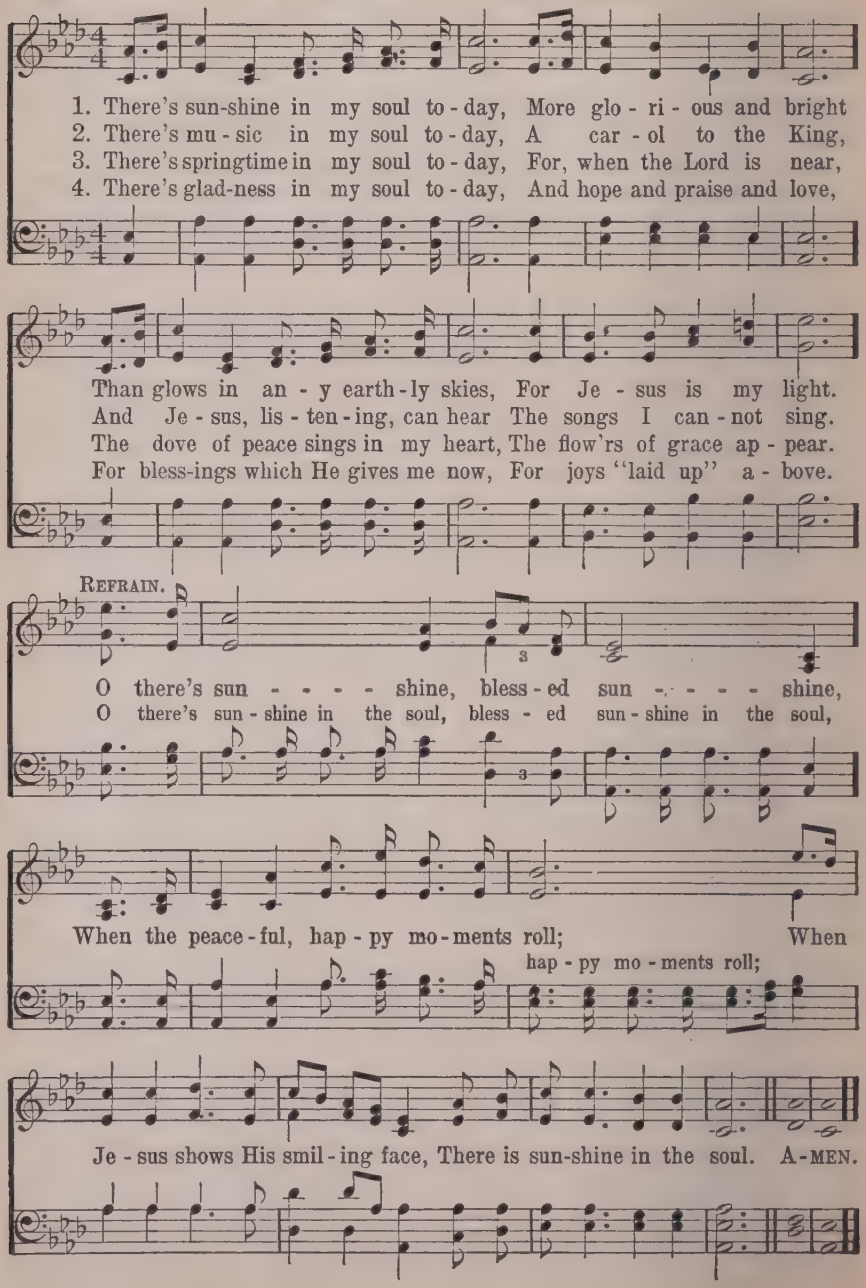
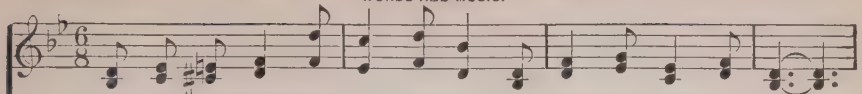
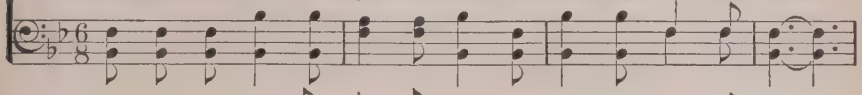


The Bible.

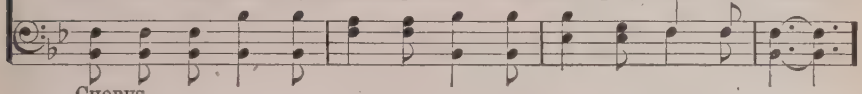
B. Barton. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



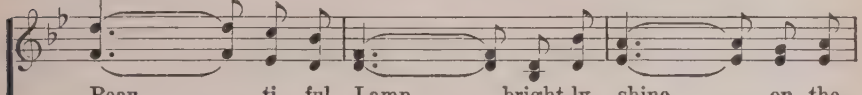
1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Word of the ev-er-last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son,
4. Lord, grant us all a-right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts,



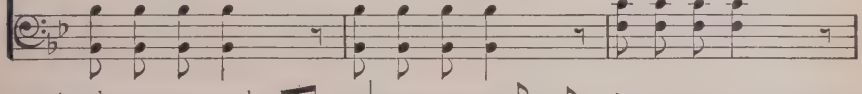
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way:
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky:
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or Heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ings turn With sim-ple, child-like hearts.



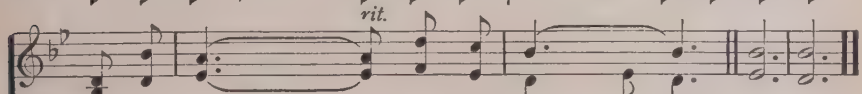
CHORUS.



Beau - - - ti-ful Lamp, . . bright-ly shine . . . on the
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, beau-ti-ful Lamp, shine on the way,

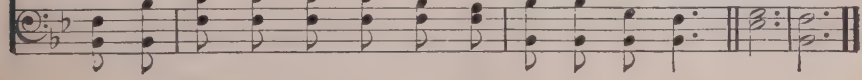


way, ... Guid - - - ing the soul . . . . . .
shine on the way, Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul



rit.

to the man - - - sions of day. . . . . A-MEN.
to the man-sions of day, to the man-sions of day.



211 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. T. C. O'Kane.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my rap - tured soul Would here no lon - ger stay:

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

CHORUS.

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a- by and by,
cross on the ev - er-green shore,..... Sing the song of Mo - ses ev - er-green shore,
and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er-more. A-MEN.

212 My Latest Sun is Sinking Fast.

J. Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;

My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

f CHORUS.

O come, an-gel band, come and a-round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a- way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - MEN.

213 Jesus is the Friend You Need.

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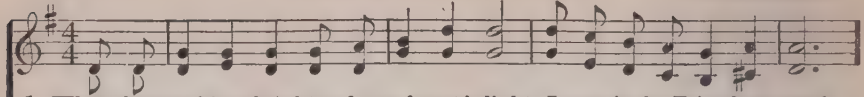
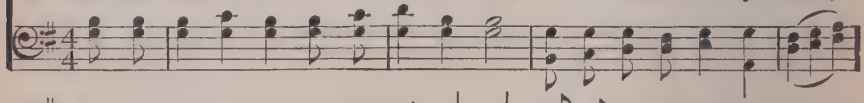
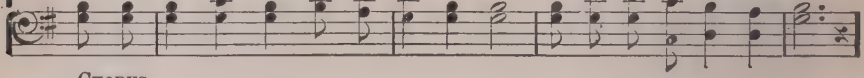


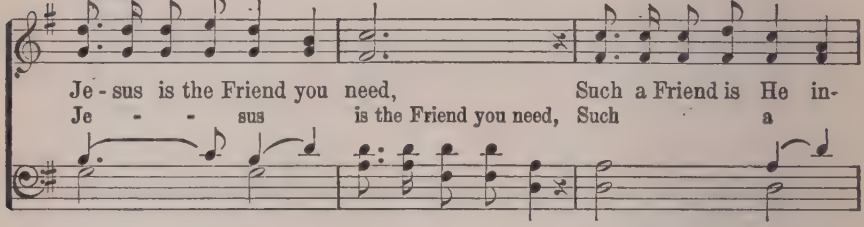
1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;



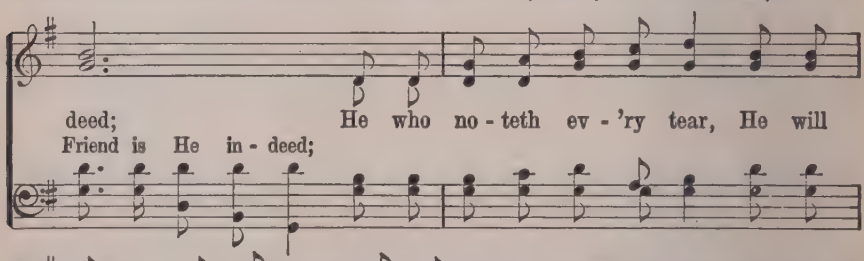
When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would prepare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.



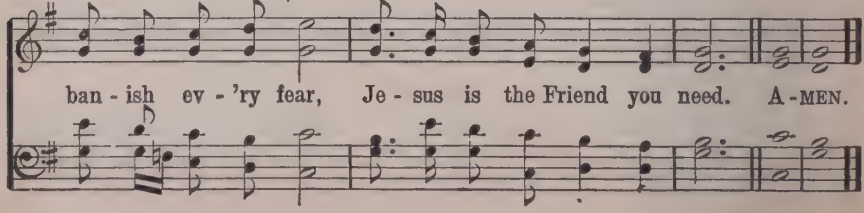
CHORUS.



Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-
Je - - sus is the Friend you need, Such a



deed; He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will
Friend is He in-deed;



ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need. A-MEN.

214 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PERMISSION. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; Foun-tains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. A - MEN.

Send the Light.

C. H. G.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wear - y in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1

bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . . . from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

2

shore! . . . . . shine . . . for-ev - er - more. . . . . A-MEN.
from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev - er-more.

At the Cross.

Isaac Watts.

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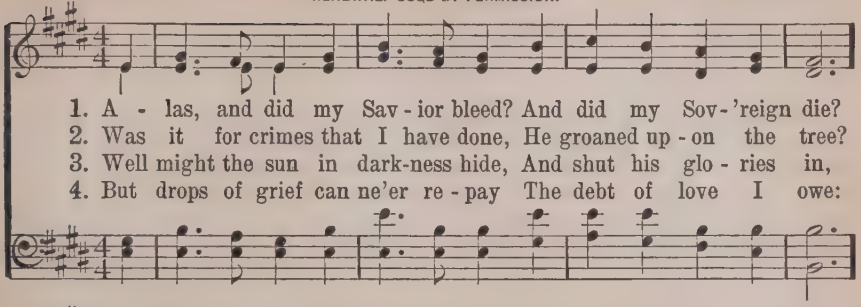
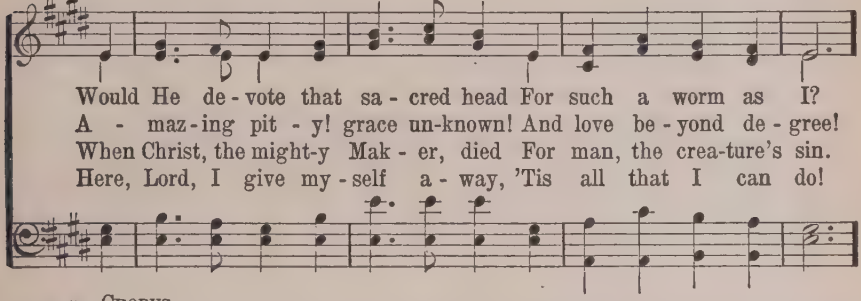
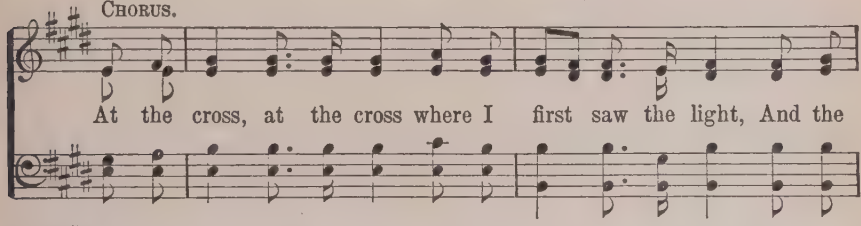
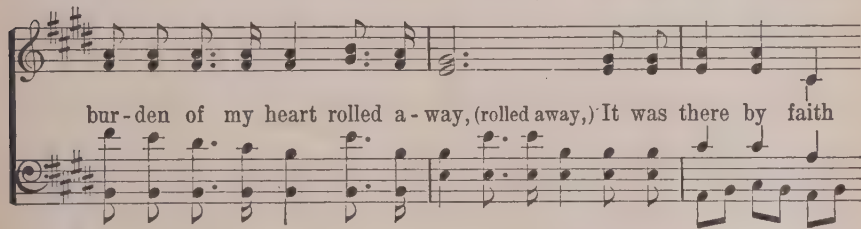
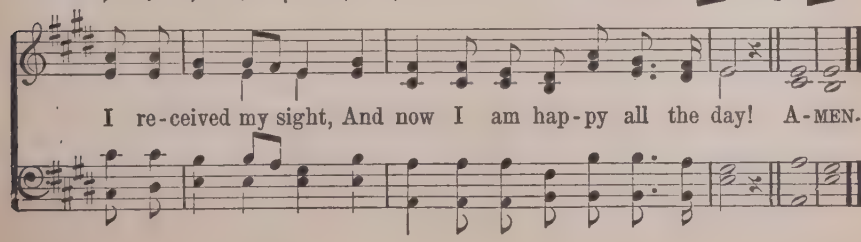
R. E. Hudson.











217 The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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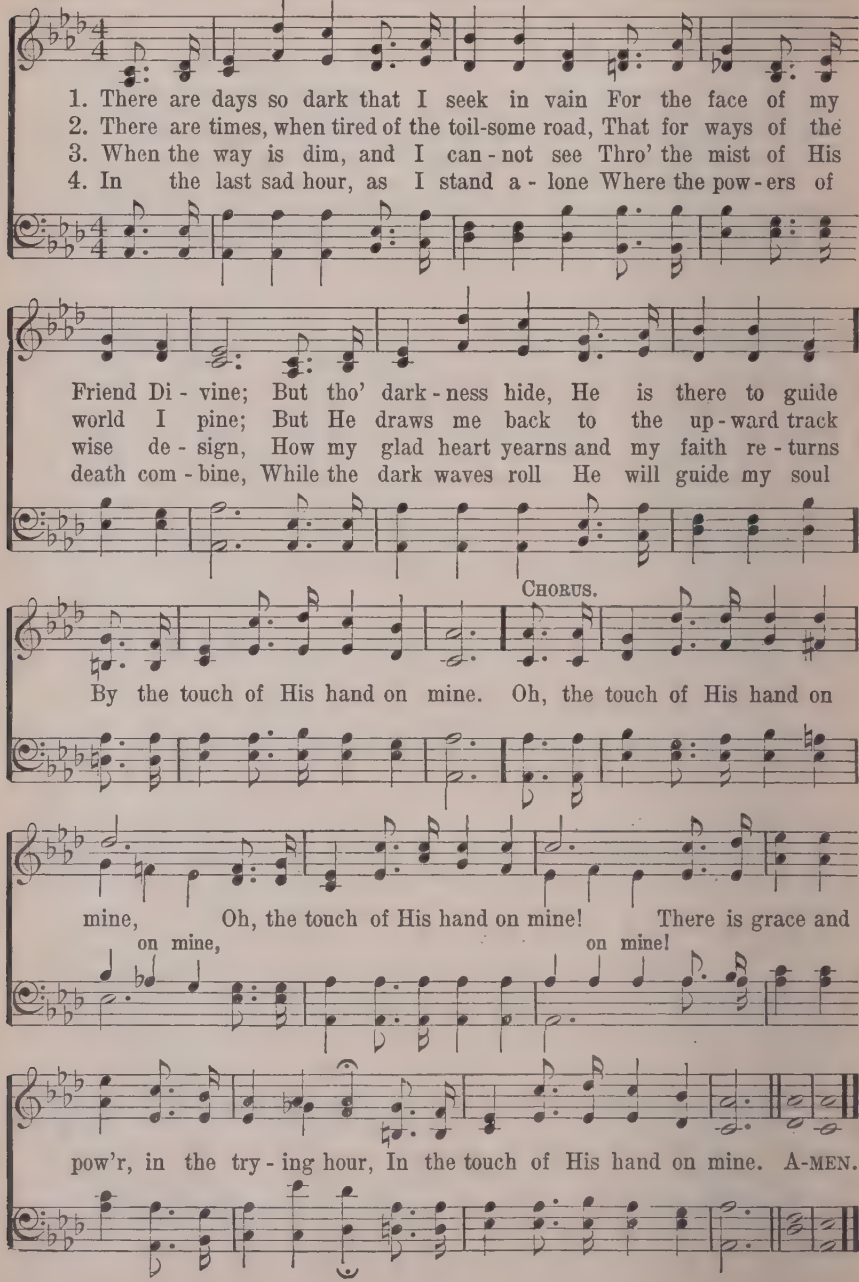

218 He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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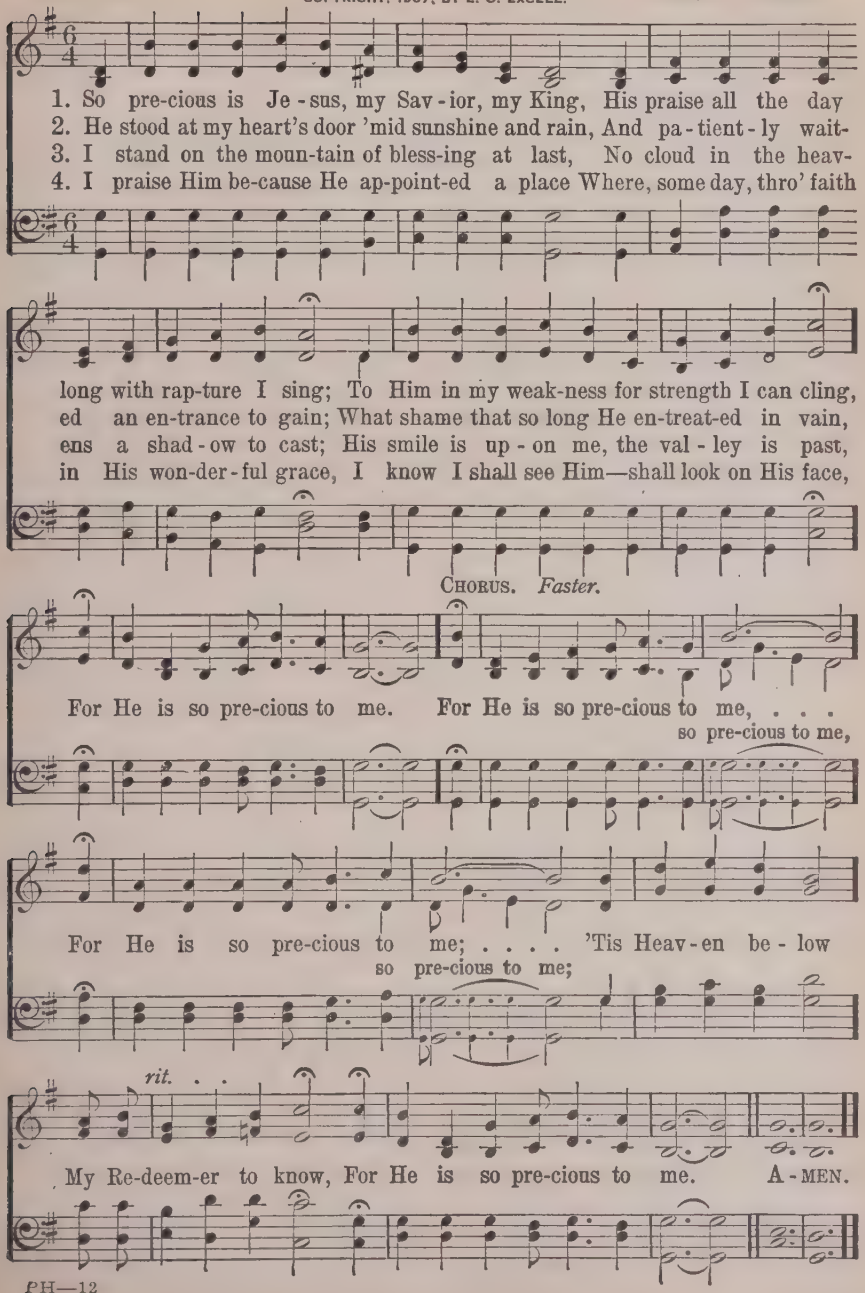
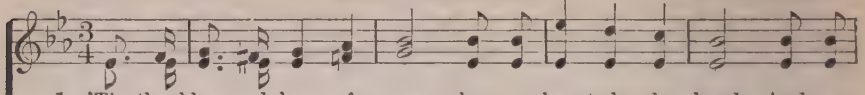
Chas. H. Gabriel.

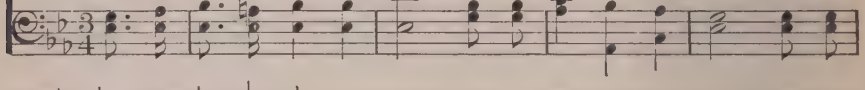


219 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

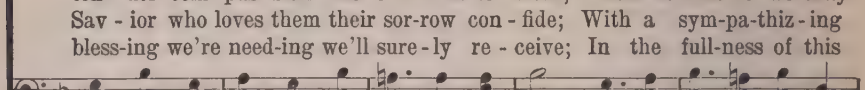
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER. W. H. Doane.



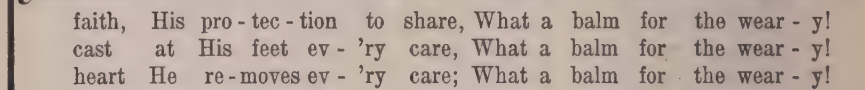
1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - ior draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be - lieve That the



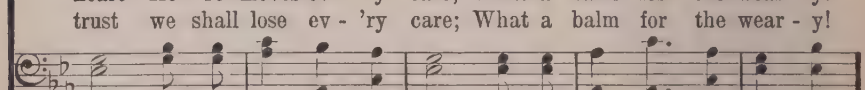
gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com - pas - sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - ior who loves them their sor-row con - fide; With a sym-pa-thiz - ing
bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full-ness of this



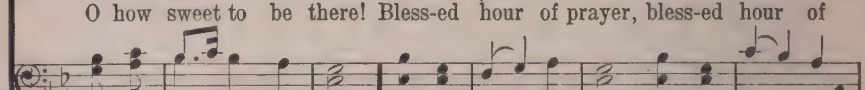
faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wear - y!
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wear - y!
heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wear - y!
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wear - y!



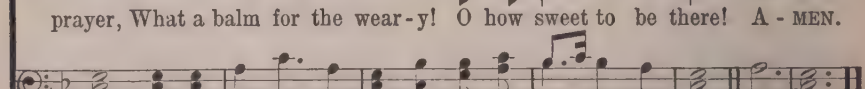
CHORUS.



O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, bless-ed hour of

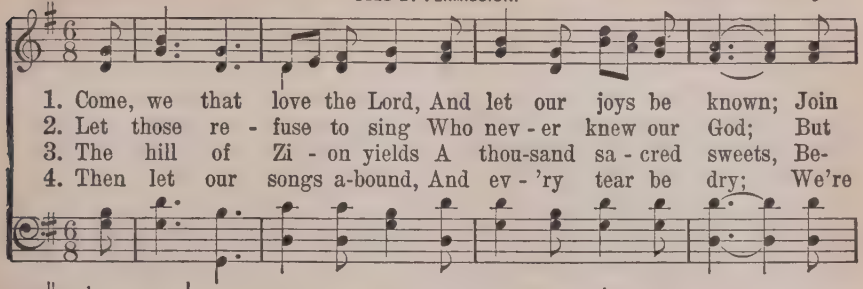


prayer, What a balm for the wear - y! O how sweet to be there! A - MEN.

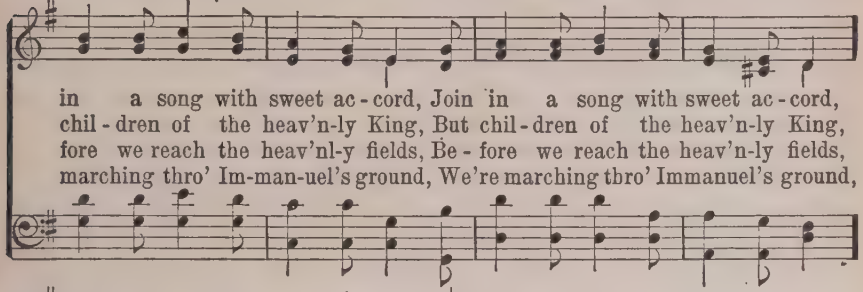


220 We're Marching to Zion.

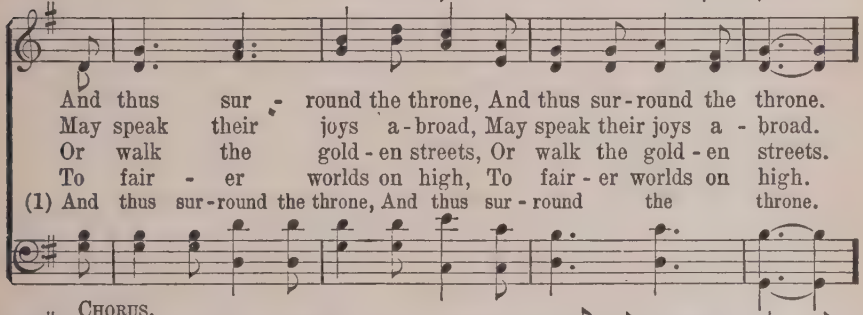
Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



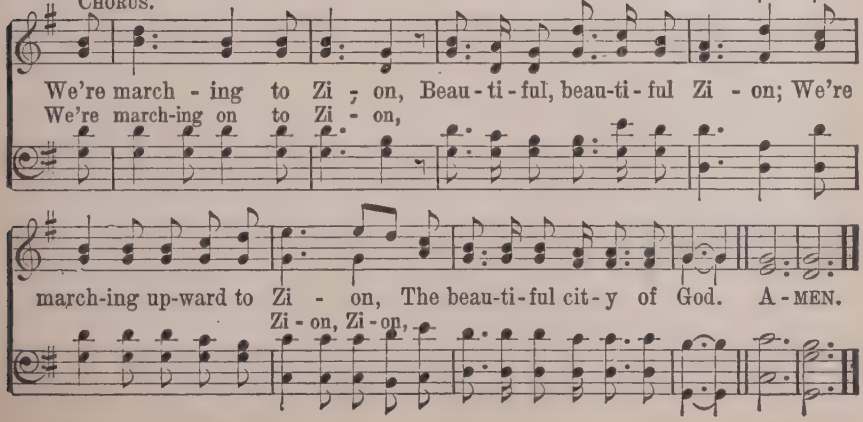
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'nl-y fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.



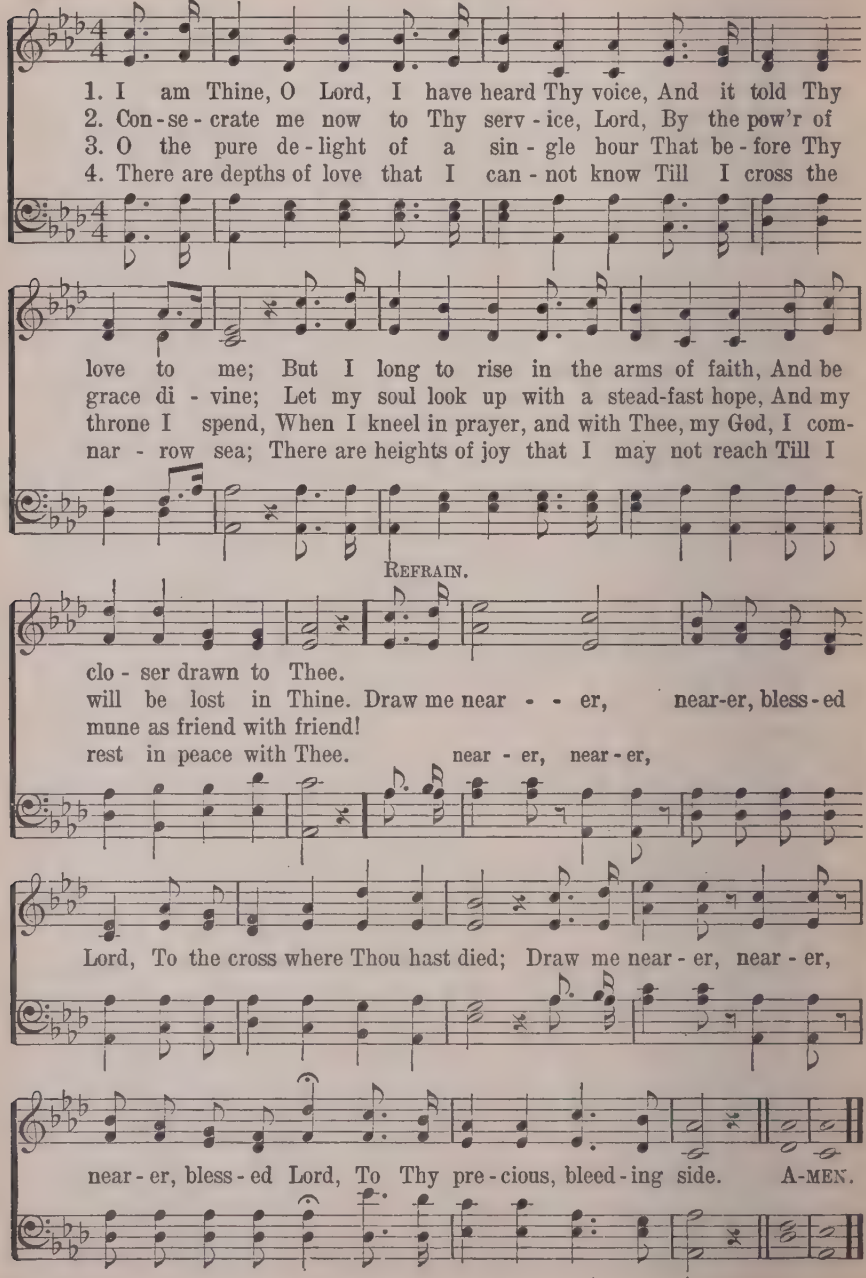
CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God. A - MEN.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

221 I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER. W. H. Doane.



222 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S. H. G. Smyth.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. G. SMYTH.
OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro'
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you burdened for those that are
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai - ly tell - ing for
4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not free from all

you? . . . Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you
lost? . . . Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing, The
Him? . . Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To
sin; . . . We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin - drance To

CHORUS.

read - y His ser-vice to do?
Sav - ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,
those who are dy - ing in sin?
those we are try - ing to win.

Make me a chan-nel of bless - ing, I pray; My life pos - sess-ing,

rit.

My serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day. A-MEN.

223 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - - ing to - day, ... Je - - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

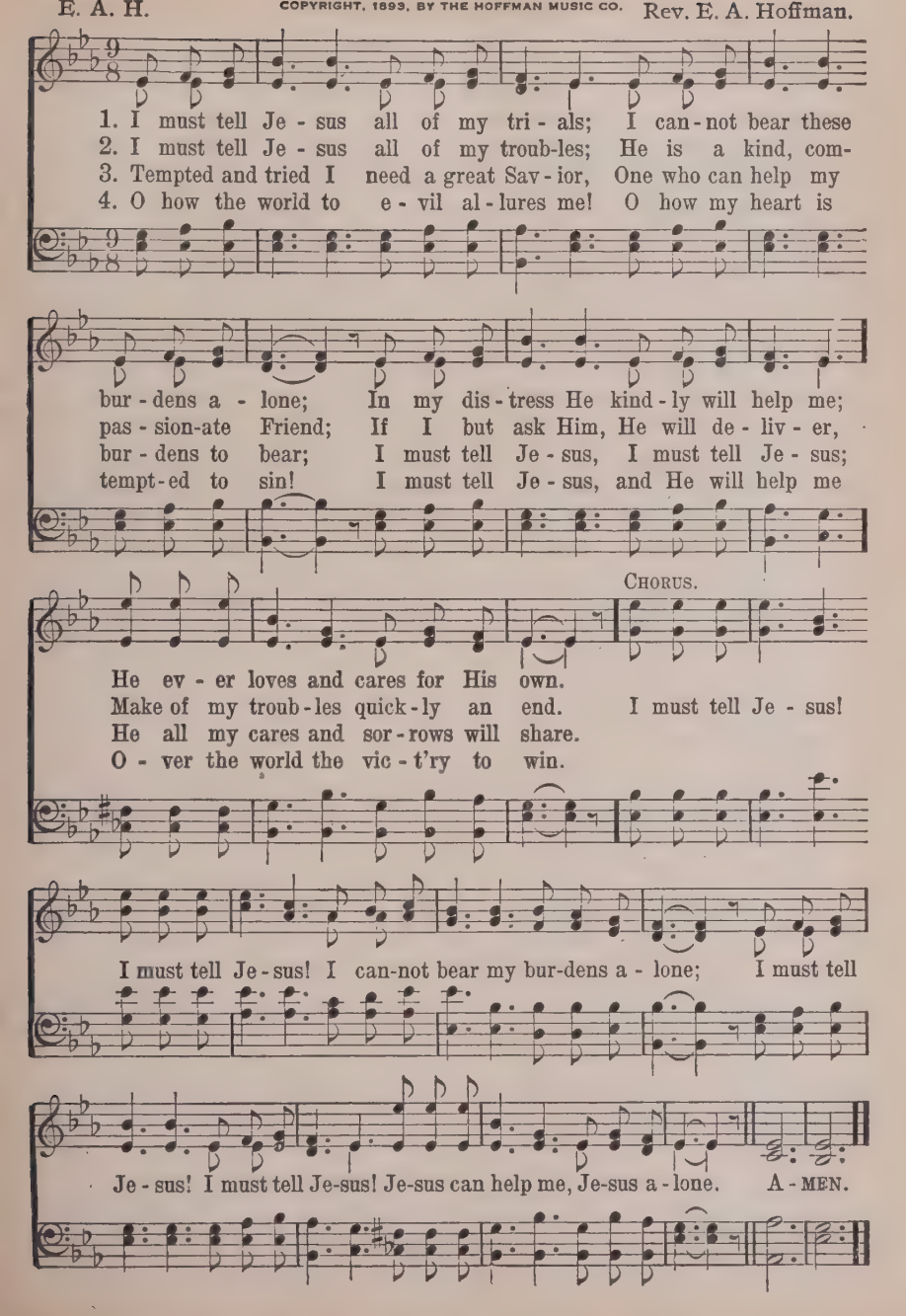
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - MEN.
call - ing to - day,

224 I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.



225 Some Time We'll Understand.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER OWNER.

Maxwell N. Cornelius. James McGranahan.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing yea s, It may be in the bet-ter
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-g in, And fin-ish what we here be-
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cher-ished
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing

land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time,
gan; Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then,
plan; Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some-time,
hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time,
hand; Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

we'll un-der-stand. Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for

A tempo.

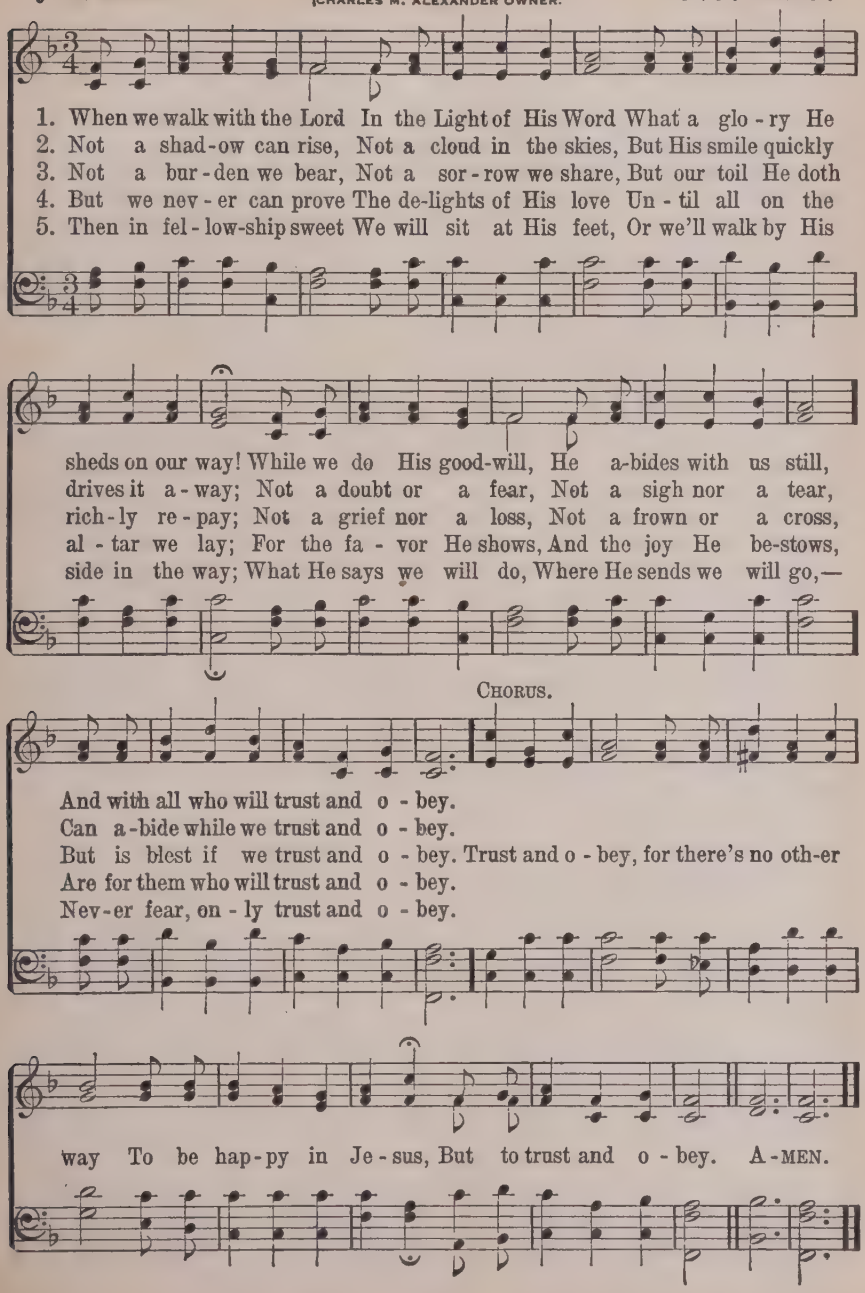
He doth hold thy hand; Tho' dark thy way, still sing and
doth hold thy hand;

cres. *ad lib.*

praise, . . . Some-time, some-time, we'll un-der-stand. A-MEN.

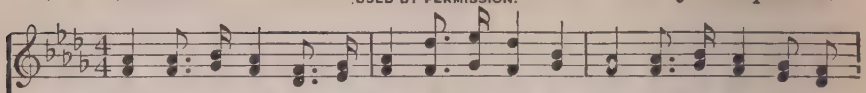
226 Trust and Obey.

J. H. Sammis. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER OWNER. D. B. Towner.

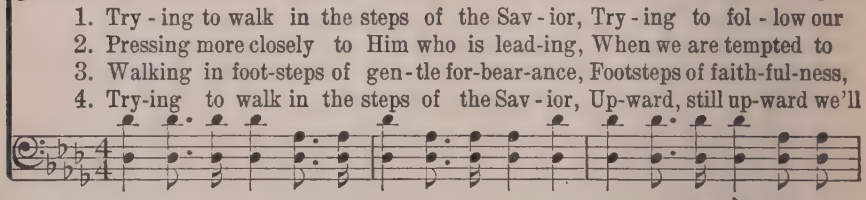


227 Stepping in the Light.

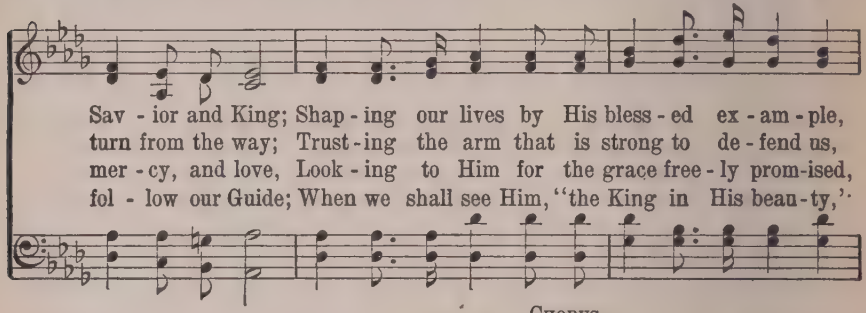
L. H. Edmunds. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

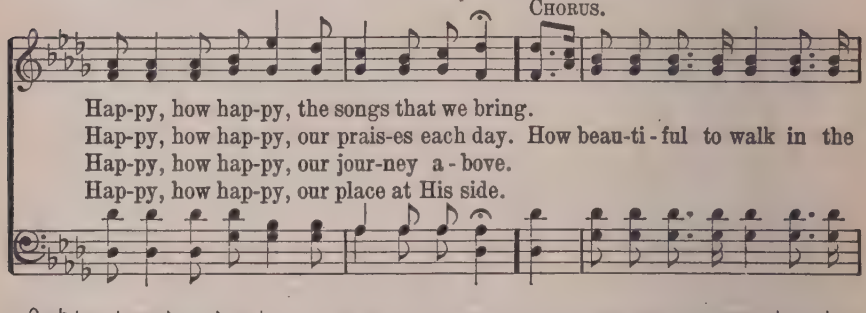


Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

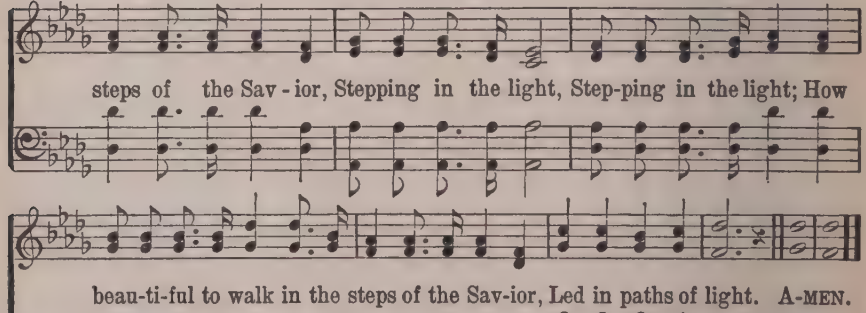


CHORUS.

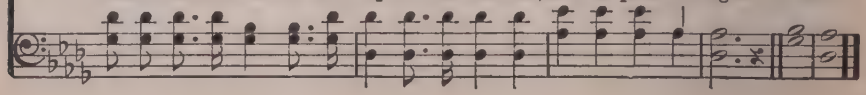
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

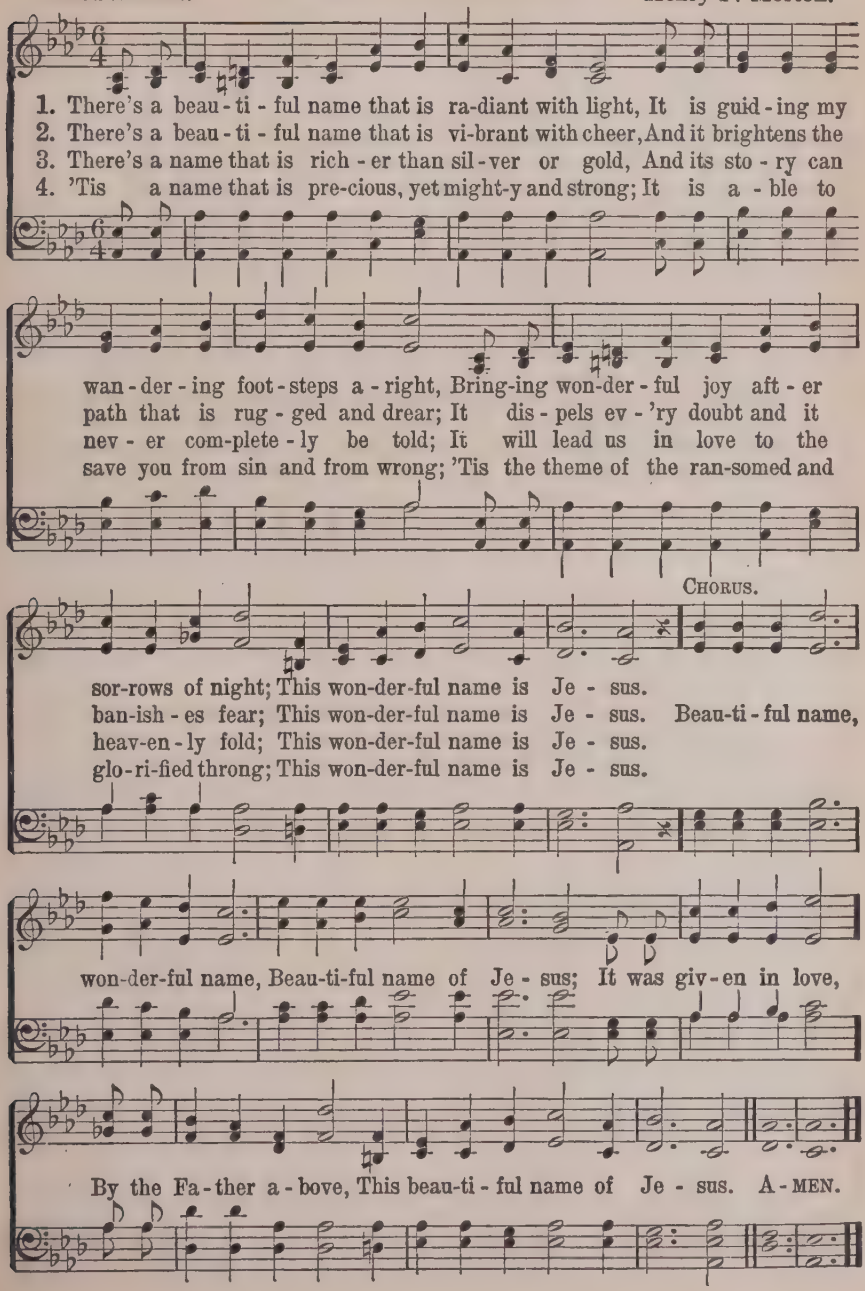


beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light. A-MEN.



228 Beautiful Name.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

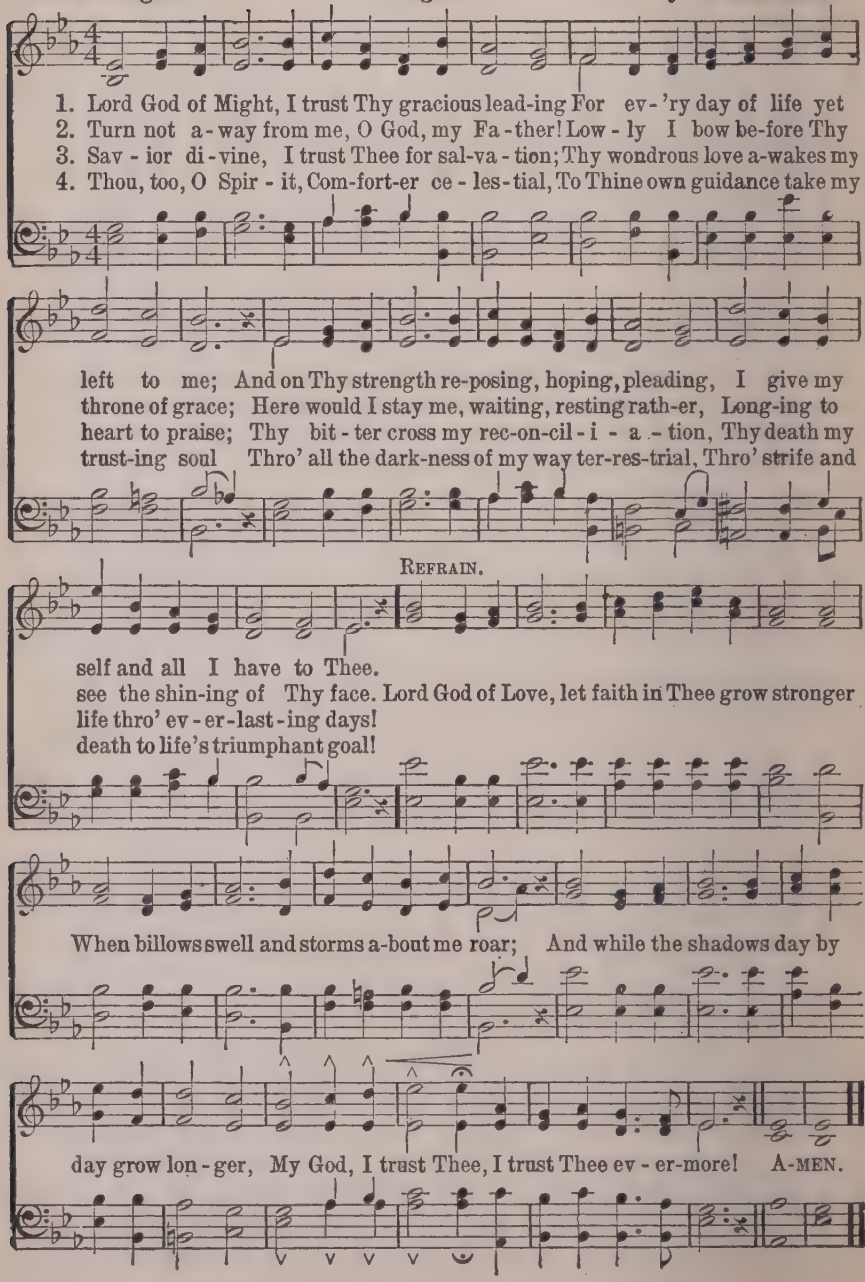


229

A Hymn of Trust.

COPYRIGHT. 1918, BY E. C. DARGAN.

E. C. Dargan. *Dargan.* J. P. Scholfield.

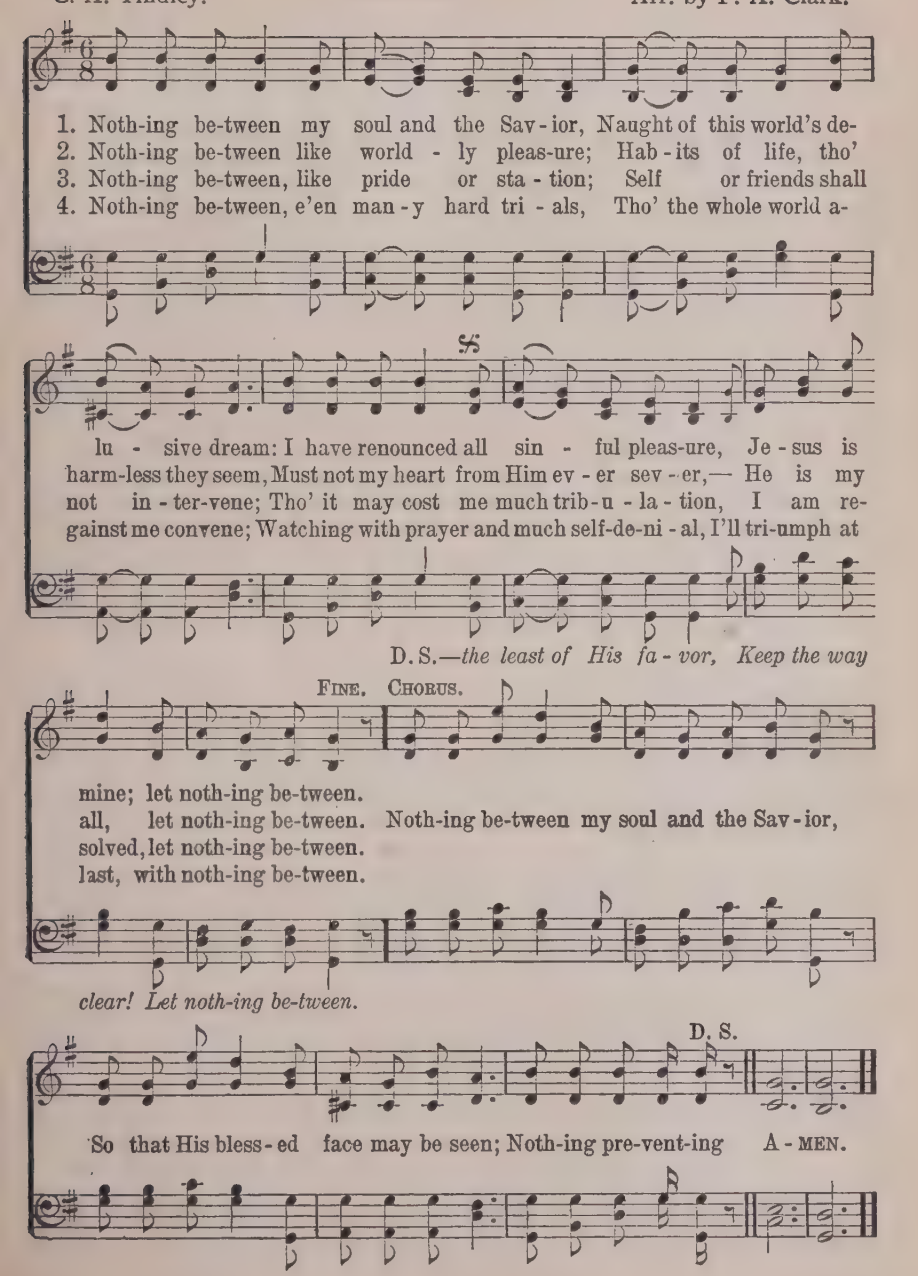


230 Nothing Between.

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

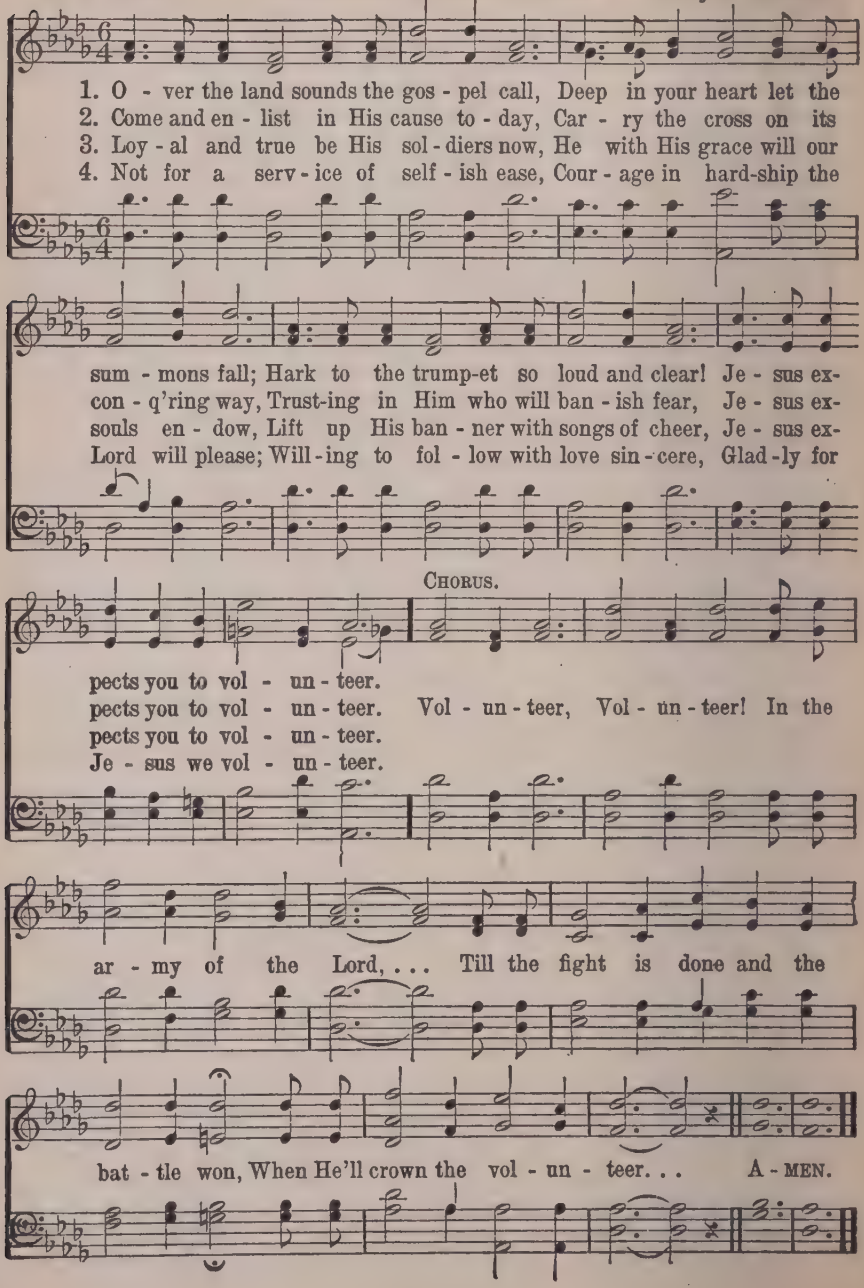
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.

Arr. by F. A. Clark.



231 Jesus Expects You.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.



A Child of the King.

Hattie E. Buell. Rev. John B. Sumner, arr.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan-dered on
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is plead-ing our
choice, and an al - ien by birth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
pal - ace for me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet,

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, He has rich - es un - told.
par - don on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
name's writ-ten down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

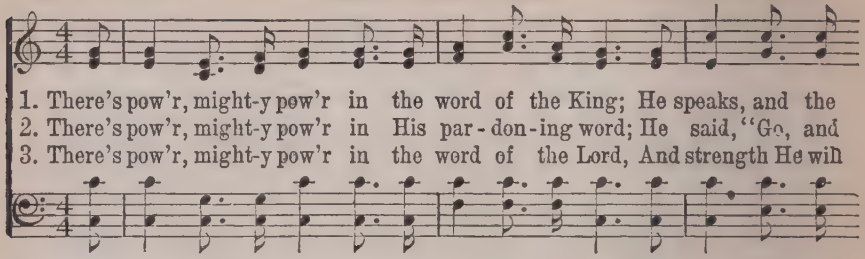
CHORUS.

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With

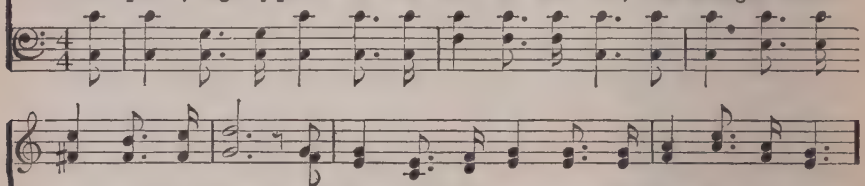
Je - sus my Sav - ior I'm a child of the King. A - MEN.

233 His Word Was With Power.

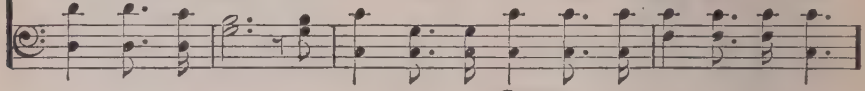
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY JOHN C. F. KYGER, ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER. Howard E. Smith.



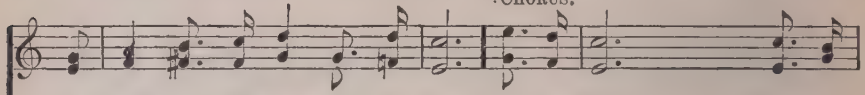
1. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the King; He speaks, and the
2. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in His par-don-ing word; He said, "Go, and
3. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the Lord, And strength He will



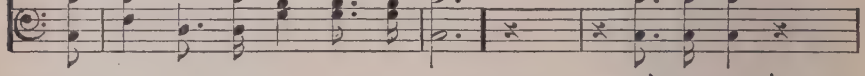
cap-tive is free; The lips of the dumb with re-joic-ing shall sing;
sin now no more!" How sweet was the hour when for-give-ness I heard,
give, when we pray, To fol-low His foot-steps, His good-ness re-cord,



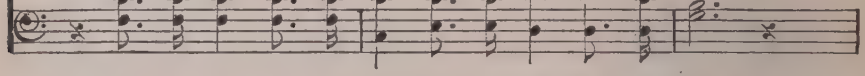
CHORUS.



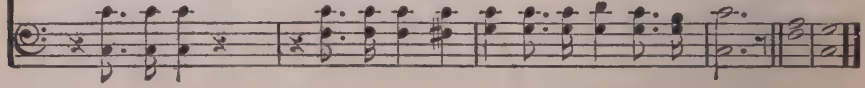
O speak, bless-ed Sav-ior, to me! O the pow'r, might-y
And Mer-cy had o-pened the door!
And walk in love's beau-ti-ful way. O the pow'r,



pow'r, In the word of my Sav-ior and King! O the
might-y pow'r,



pow'r, might-y pow'r! For Je-sus sal-va-tion shall bring. A-MEN.
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r!



The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for av-,
thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

CHORUS.

I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I
And that's my business for my King.

bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"

Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.

235 "Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

J. E. M. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who-so - ev - er," sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O sure - ly mean-eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"

sure - ly mean-eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean-eth me. A-MEN.
mean-eth me.

236 O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

rit. CHORUS. *Faster.*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will

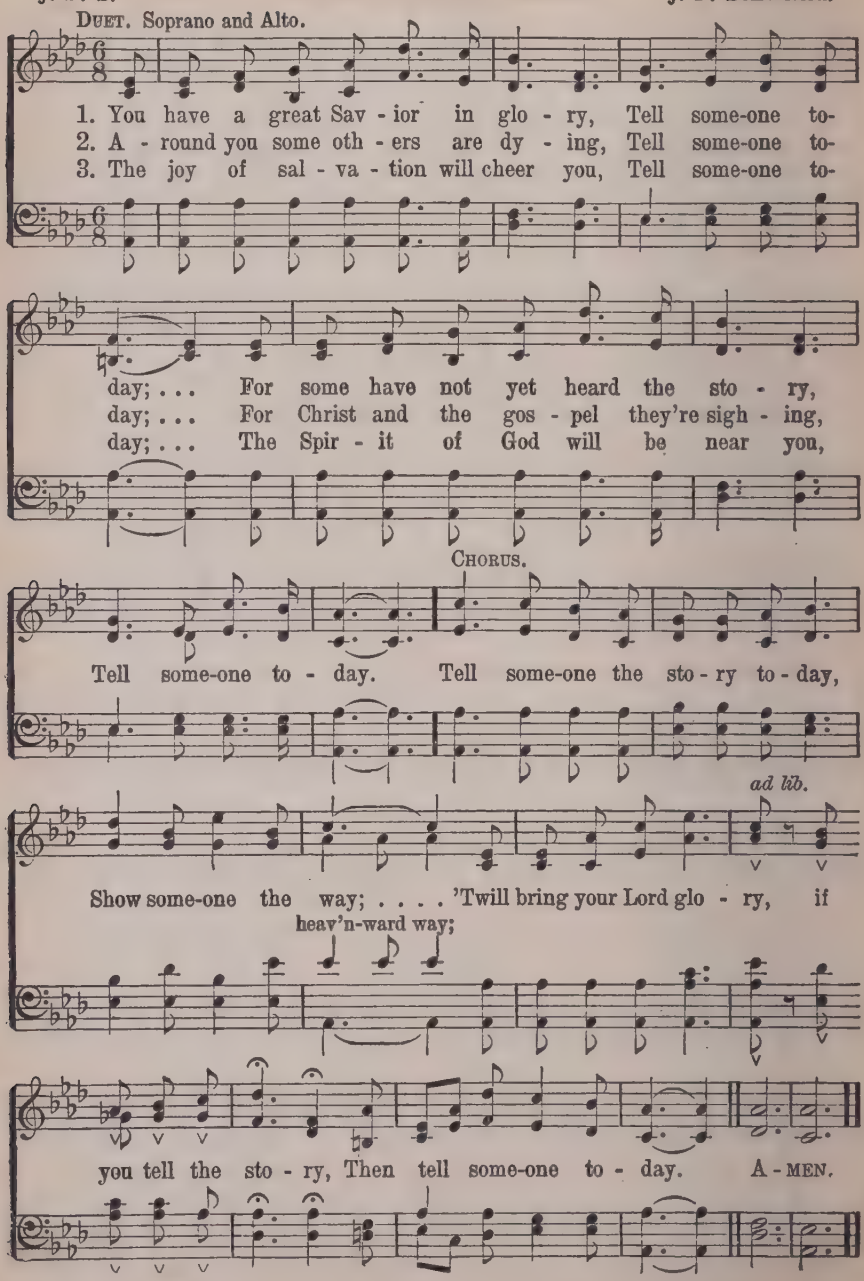
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;. . . . . .

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me. A-MEN.

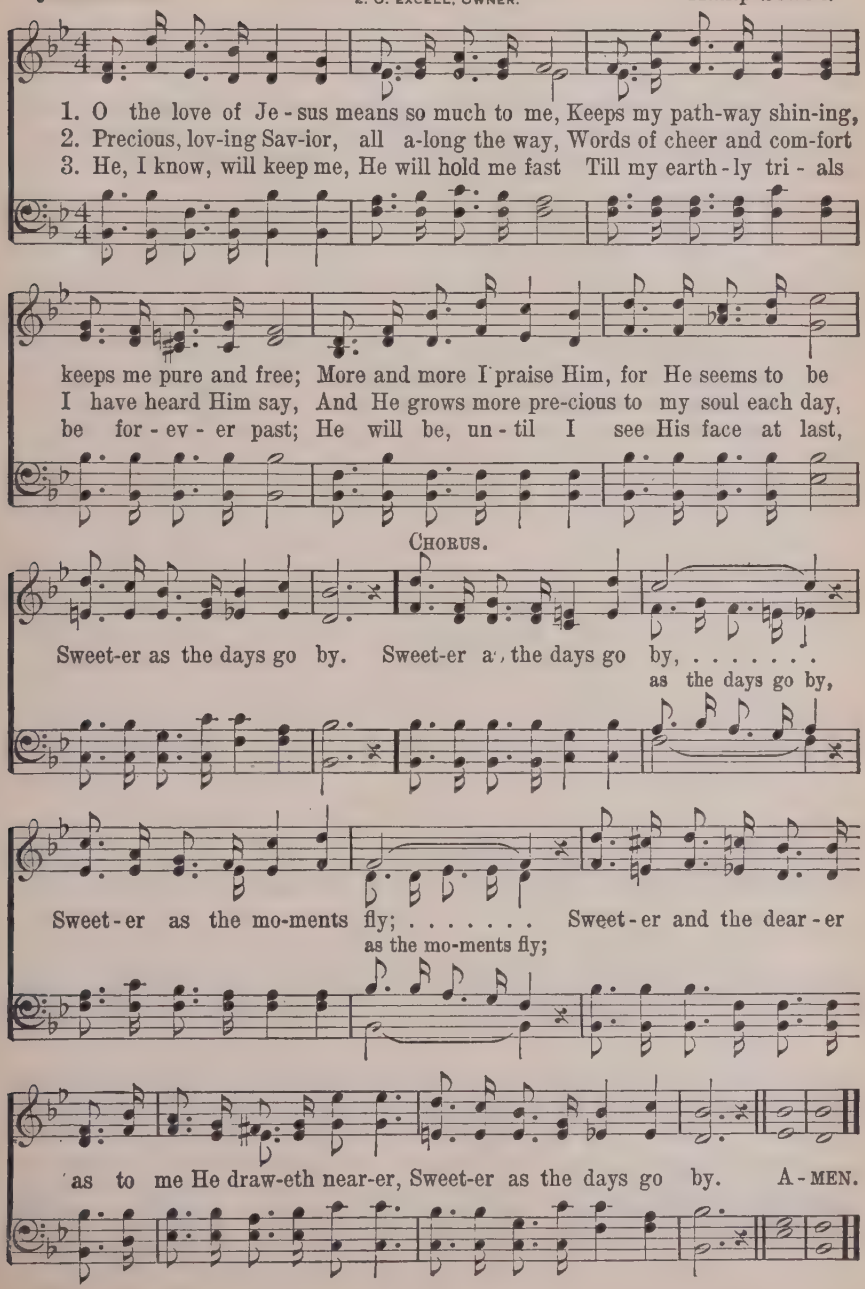
237 Tell Someone To-day.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.



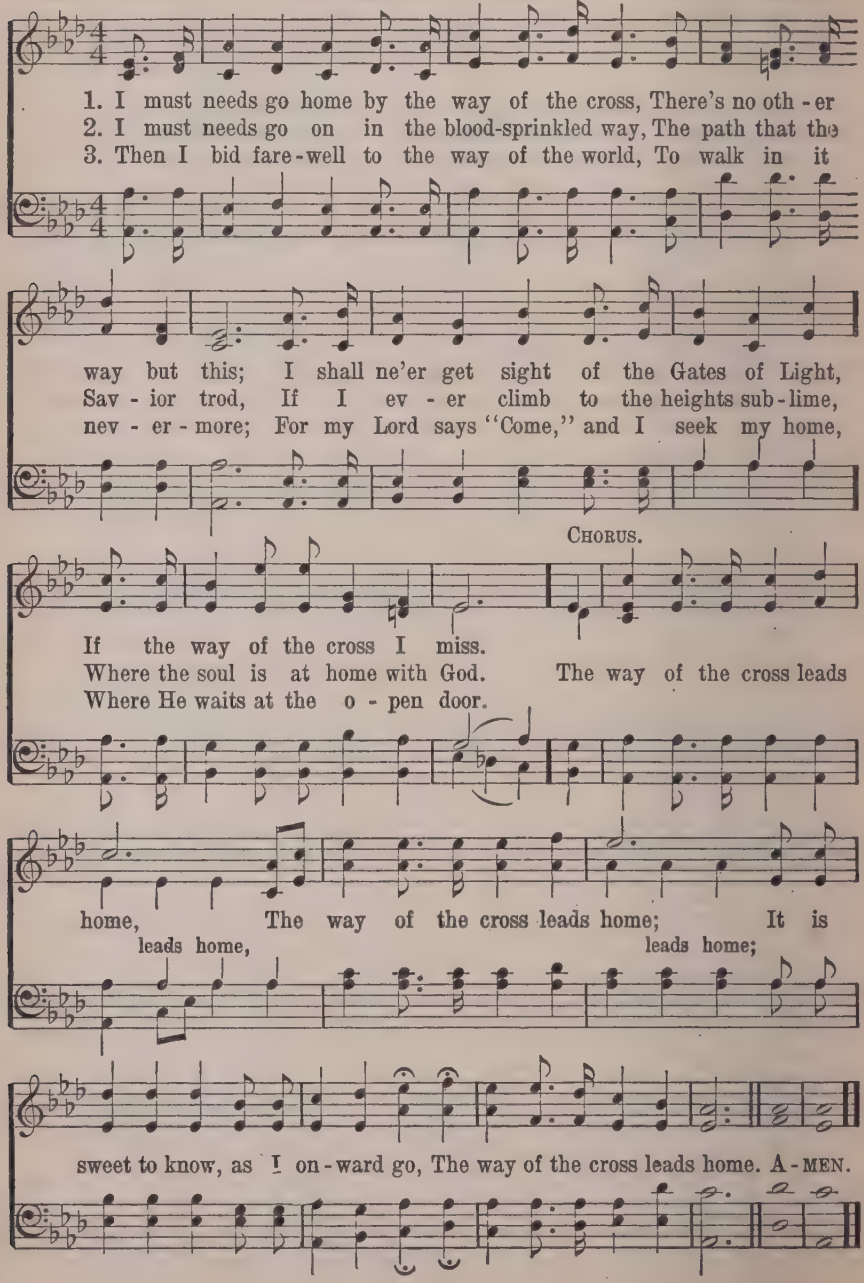
238 Sweeter As the Days Go By.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Hamp Sewell.



239 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

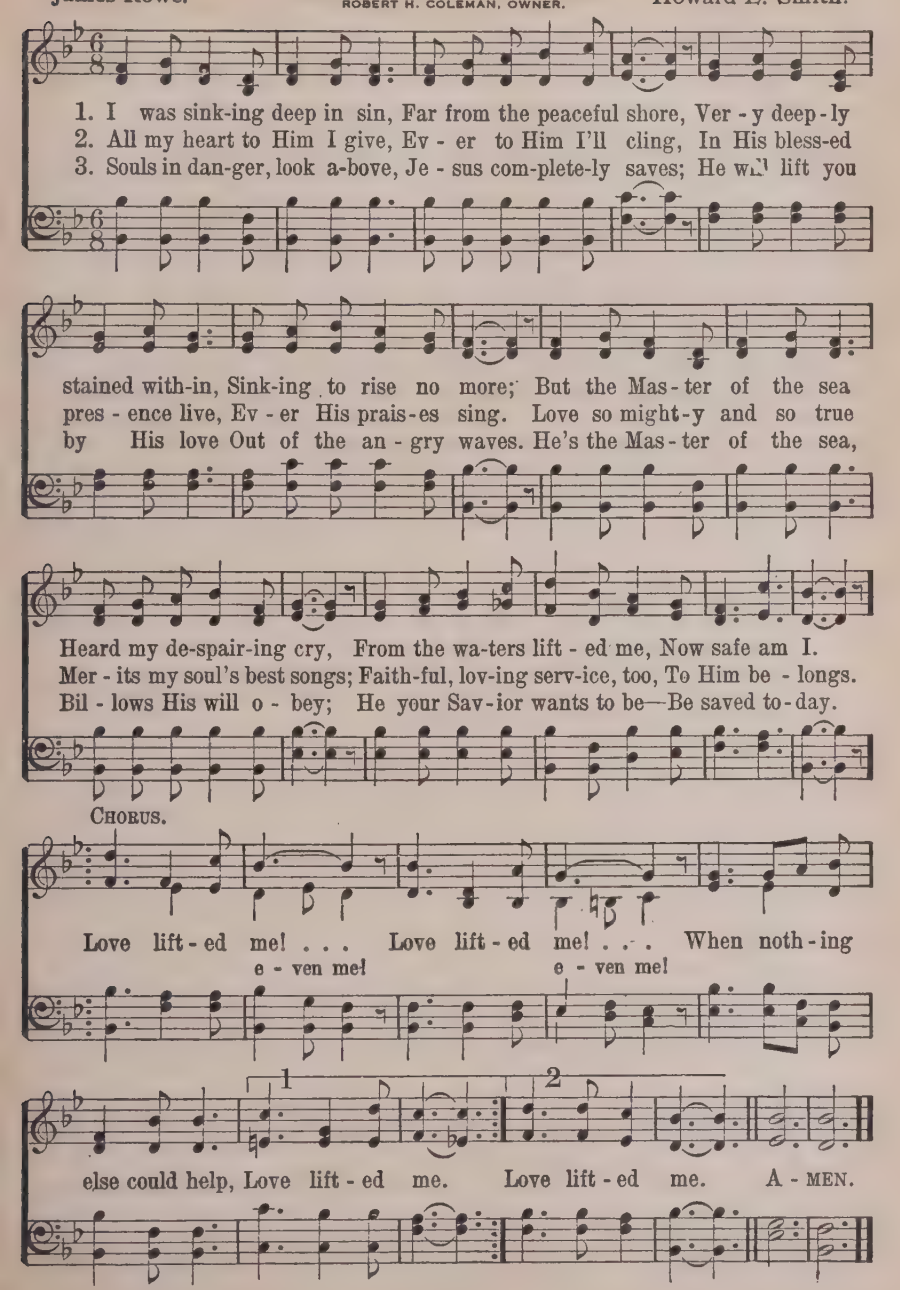


Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

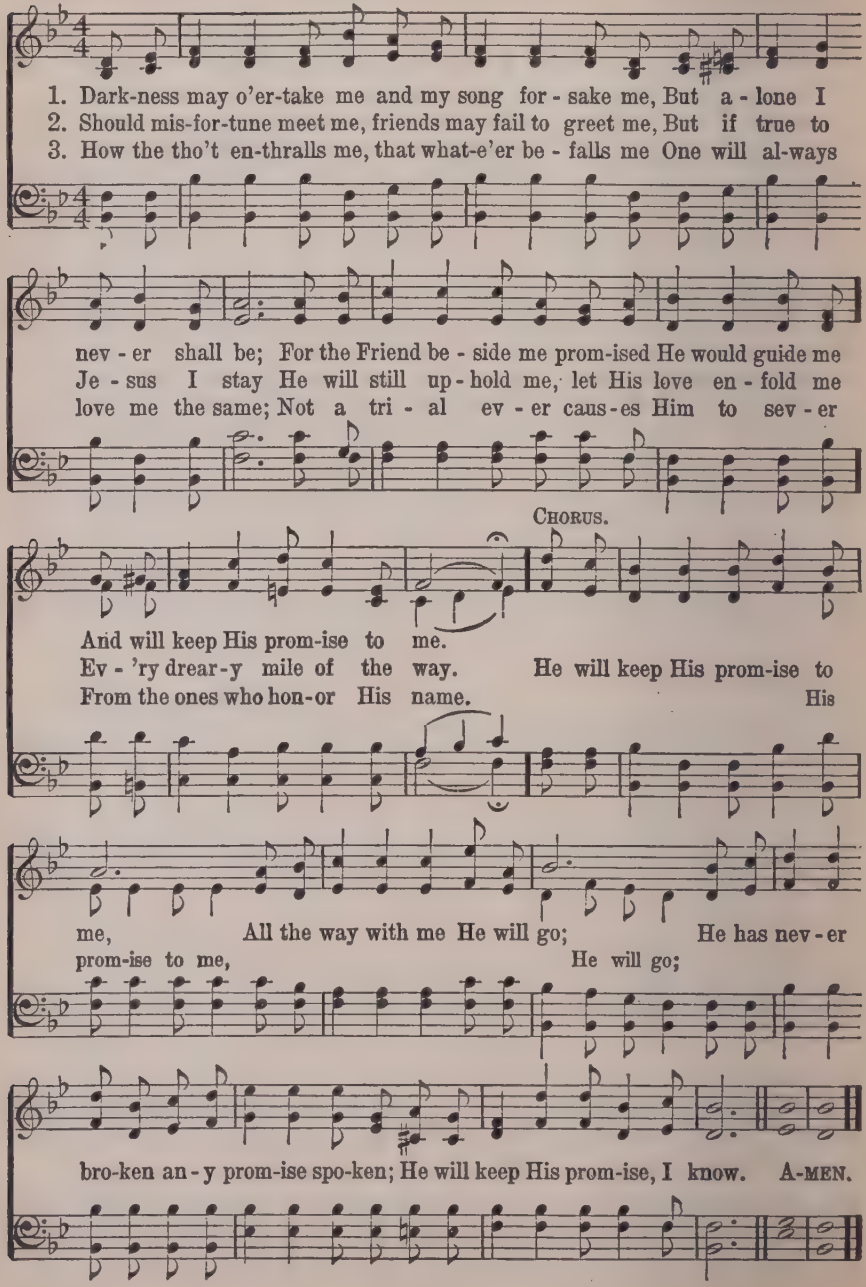
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.



241 His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.



242 His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways

CHORUS.

all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

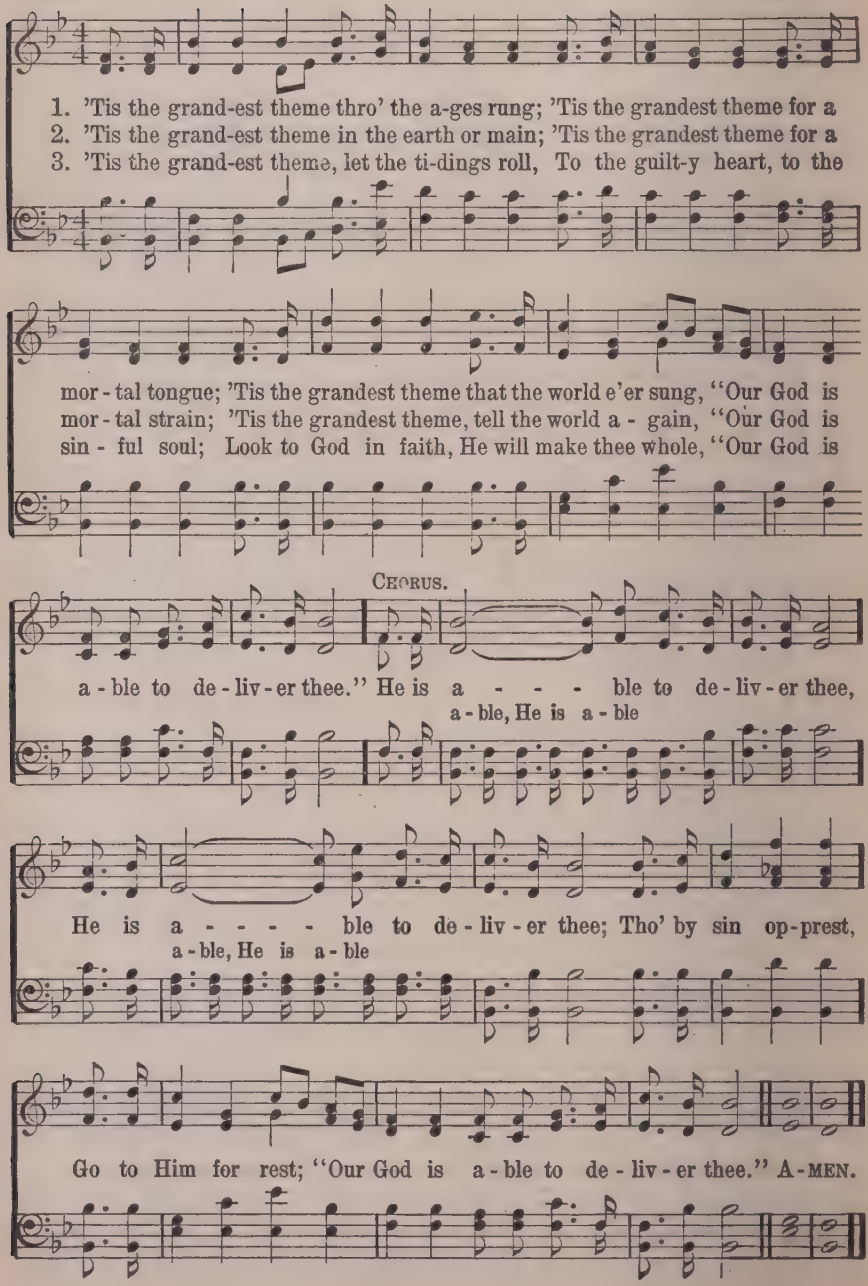
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your

rit.

soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

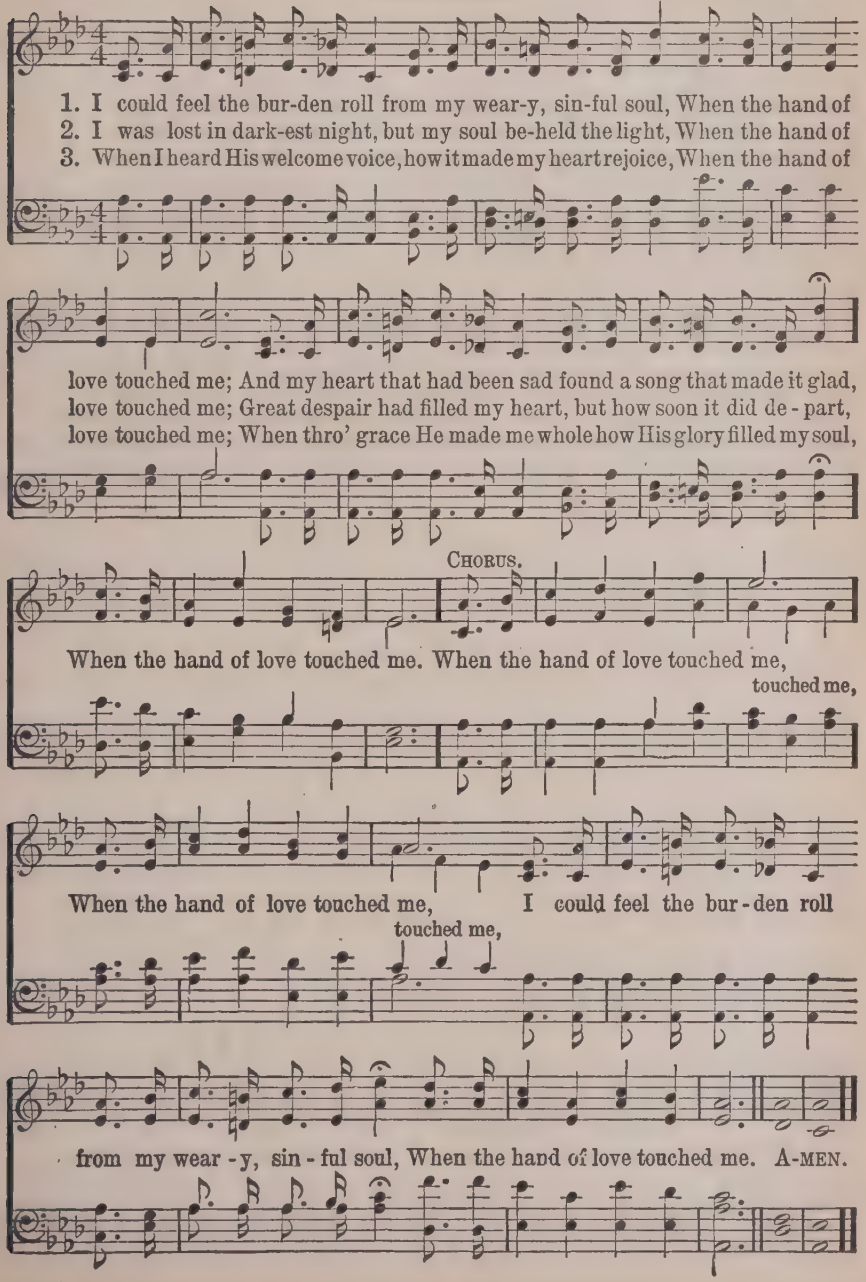
243 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY MRS. W. A. OGDEN. RENEWAL. W. A. Ogden.



244 When the Hand of Love Touched Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Homer F. Morris.



245 Out With the Life-Boats.

Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

1. Yon - der a ves - sel is breast-ing the gale, Lost is her rud-der, and
2. See, she has stranded! a wreck she must be, Yes, she is break-ing, so
3. Life has its o-cean, and out on its sea Sin spreads its dangers, tho'

rent ev - 'ry sail; Heav - i - ly la - den, there's naught can pre - vail,
wild is the sea; Sig - nals are wav - ing, and cries may be heard,
hid - den they be; Souls there are strand-ed, and loud is the cry,

CHORUS.

O'er her the wa - ters must rush with a wail. Out! . . . . . Out with the
Sure - ly a-mong us some hearts may be stirred.
Help now is need - ed, or else they must die. Out with the life-boats!

life boats! Yon-der are per - ish-ing souls in their need; Out! . . . . . .
Out with the life-boats!

Out with the life-boats! O - ver the wa - ters be fly - ing with speed. A - MEN.

Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?

2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . A-MEN.

3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

CHORUS.

be an-y stars in my crown?

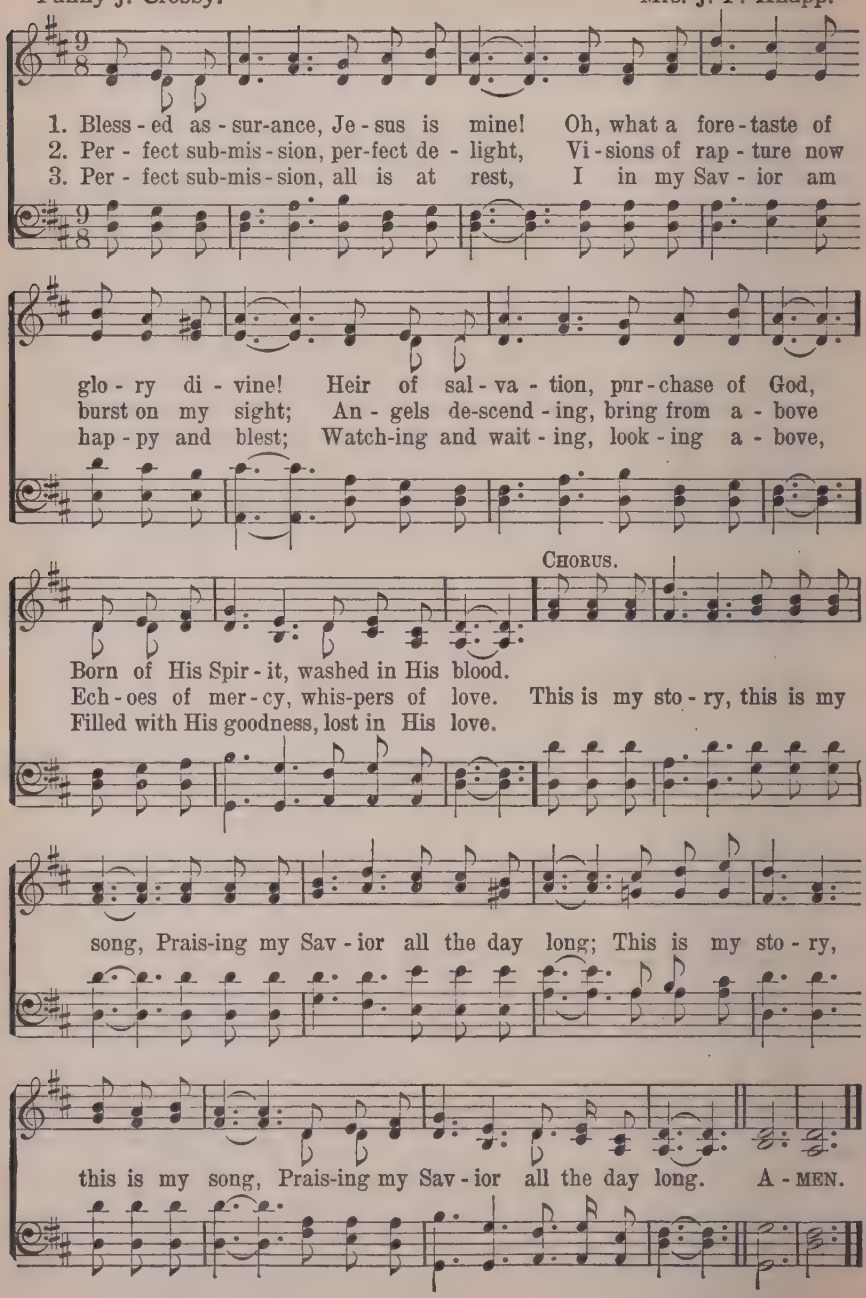
be an-y stars in my crown.

go-eth down?

an-y stars in my crown?

247 Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY JOAN H. WEBSTER. J. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

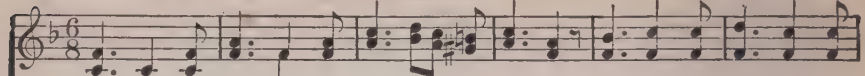
pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by;

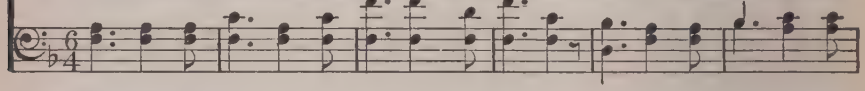
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore. A-MEN.
In the sweet by and by,

249 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

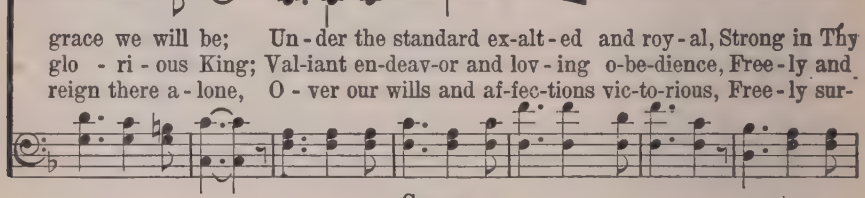
Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

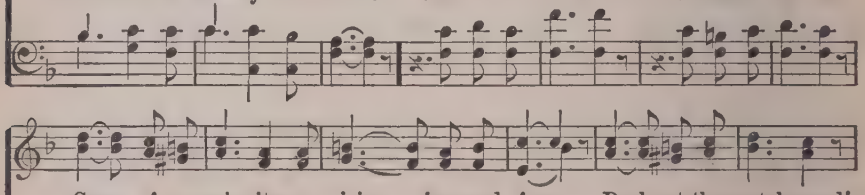


grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-

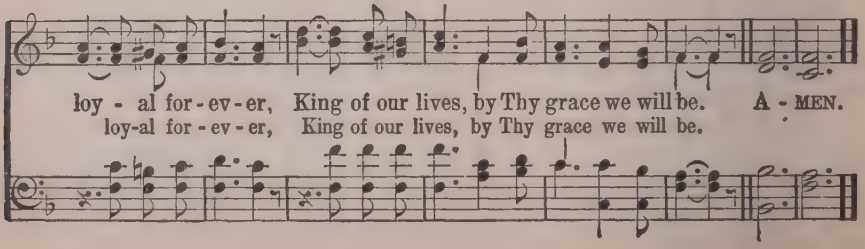


CHORUS.

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
joy - ous-ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!



Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy - al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be. A - MEN.
loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

250 Victory Through Grace.

Sallie Martin.

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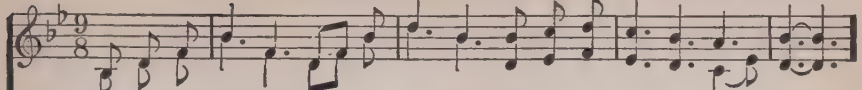
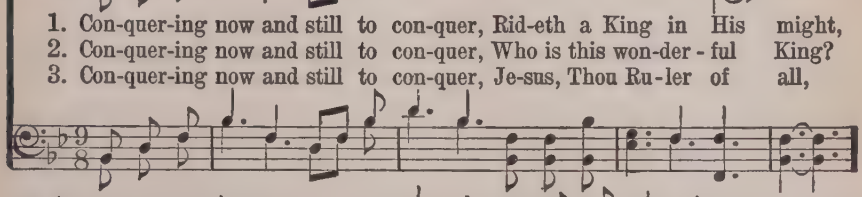
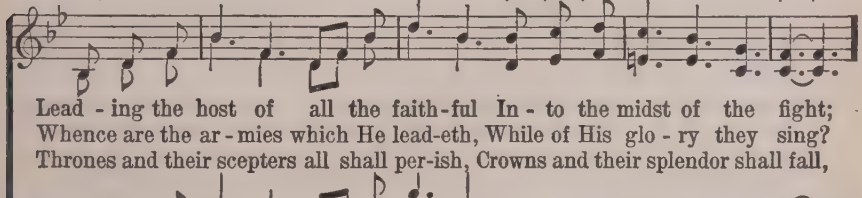
Jno. R. Sweney.



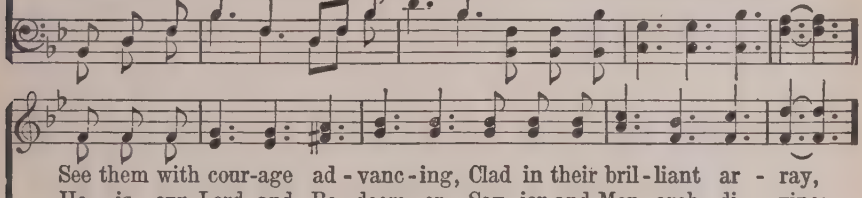
1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,



Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

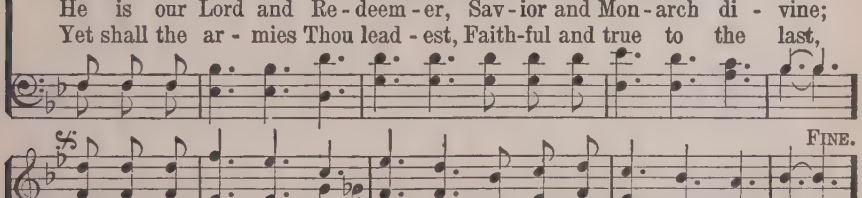


See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-ior and Mon-arch di-vine;
Yet shall the ar-mies Thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,



FINE.

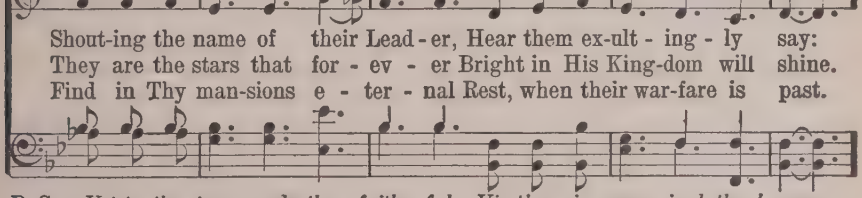
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest, when their war-fare is past.



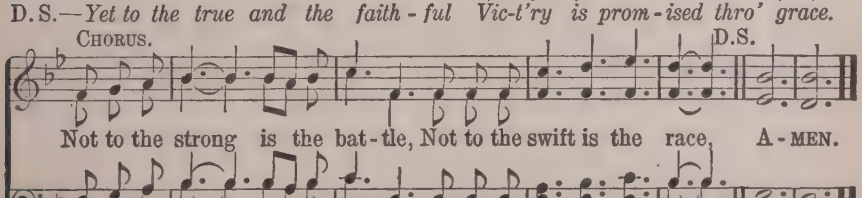
D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS.

D.S.

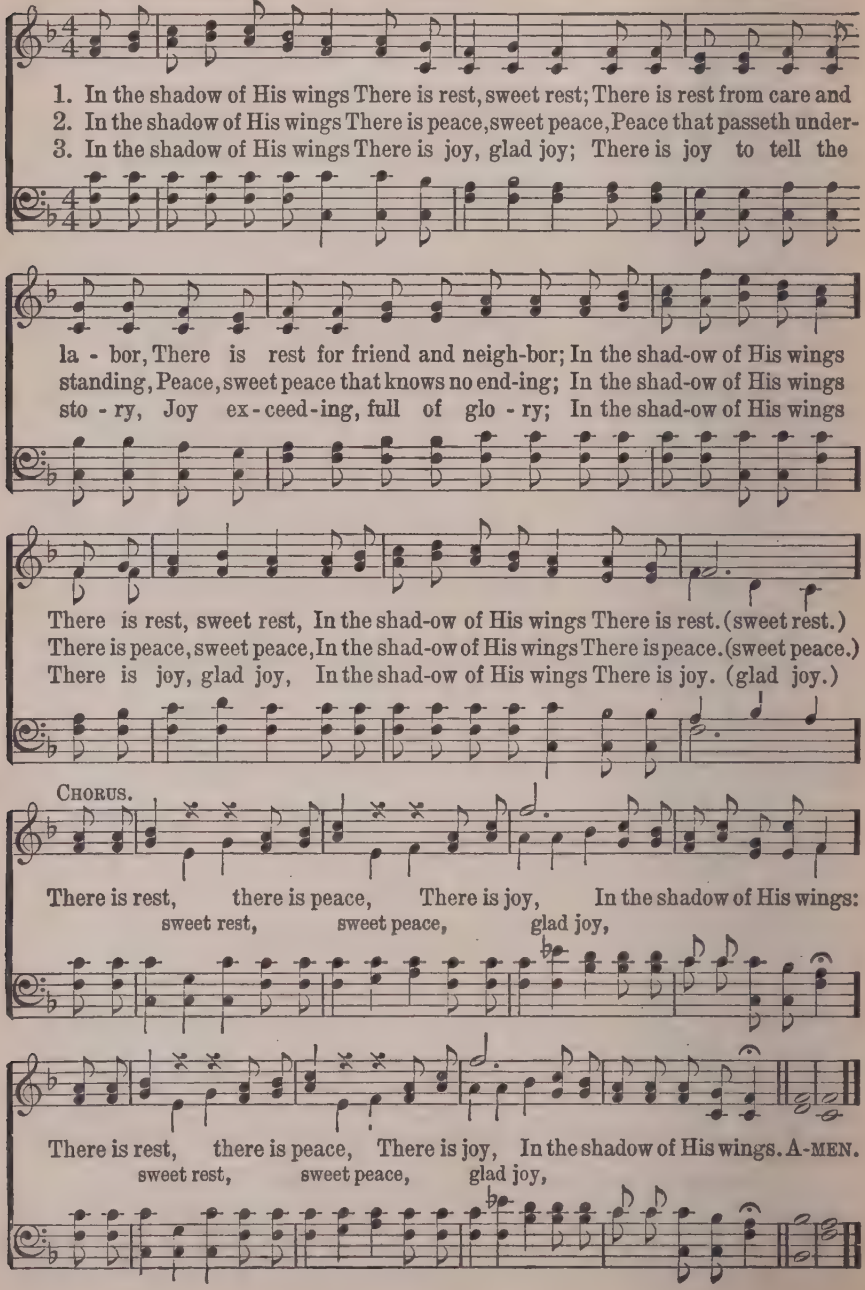


Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race, A-MEN.



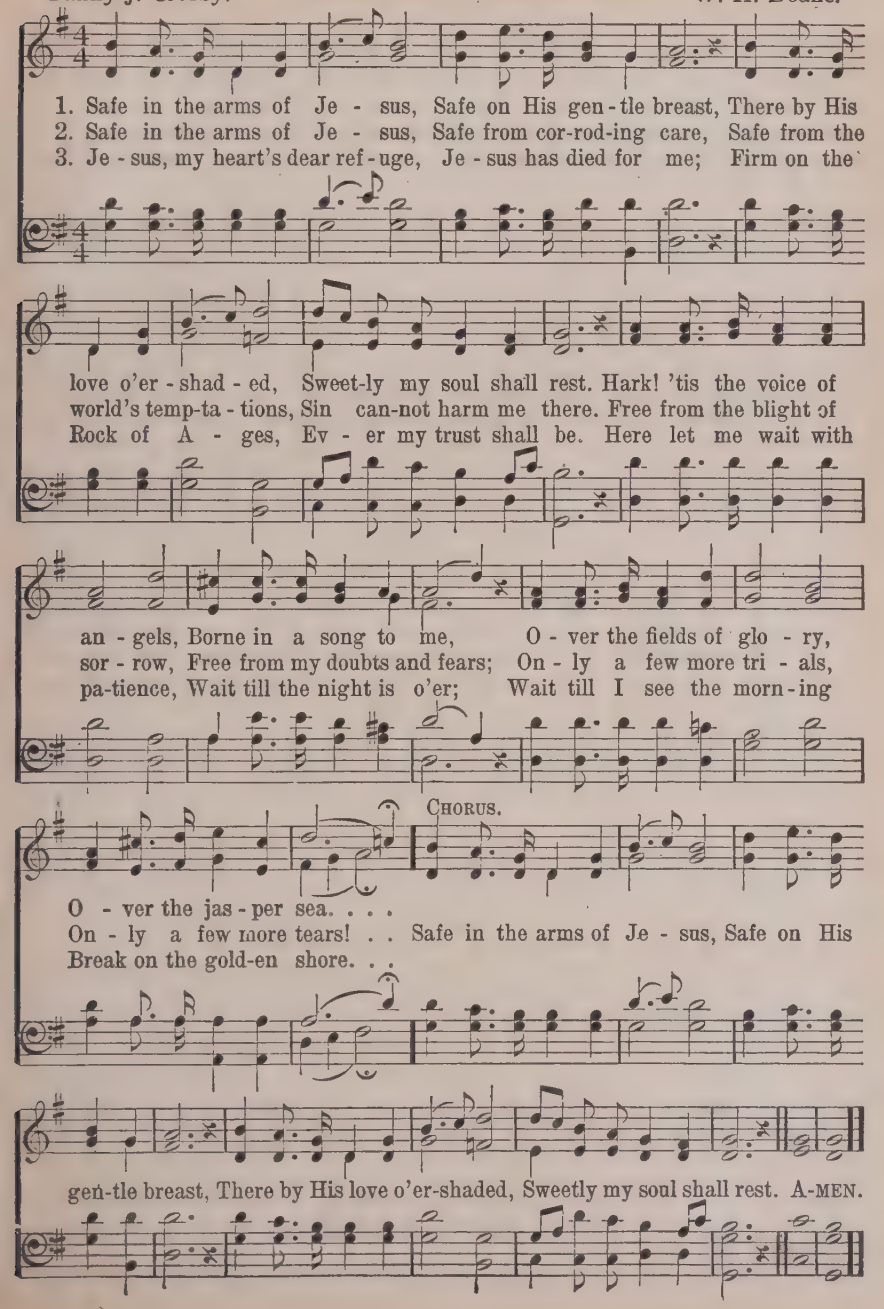
251 In the Shadow of His Wings.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.



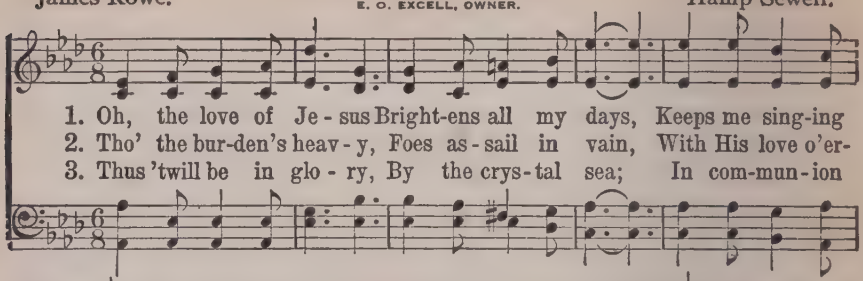
252 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

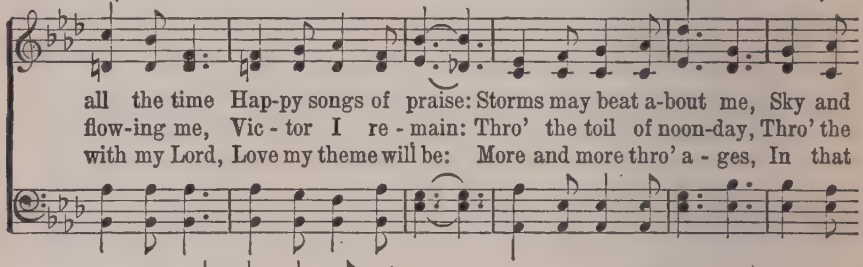


253 His Love Keeps Me Singing.

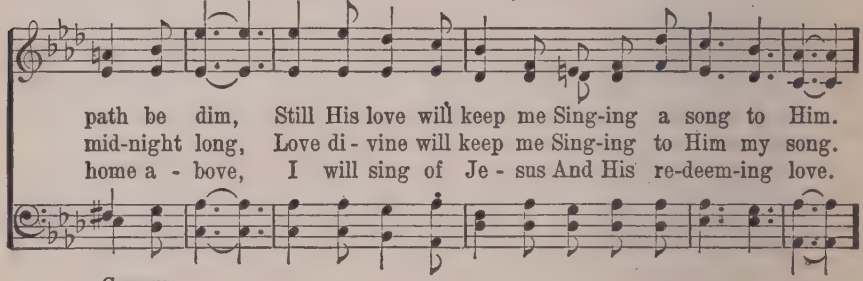
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Hamp Sewell.



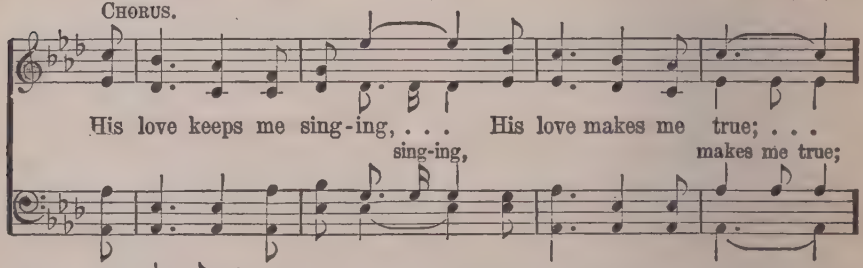
1. Oh, the love of Je - sus Bright-ens all my days, Keeps me sing-ing
2. Tho' the bur-den's heav - y, Foes as - sail in vain, With His love o'er-
3. Thus 'twill be in glo - ry, By the crys-tal sea; In com-mun-ion



all the time Hap-py songs of praise: Storms may beat a-bout me, Sky and
flow-ing me, Vic - tor I re - main: Thro' the toil of noon-day, Thro' the
with my Lord, Love my theme will be: More and more thro' a - ges, In that

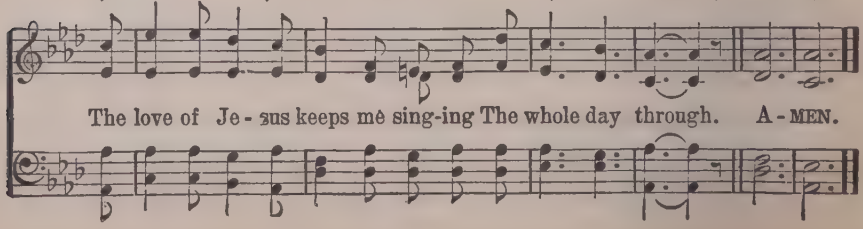


path be dim, Still His love will keep me Sing-ing a song to Him.
mid-night long, Love di - vine will keep me Sing-ing to Him my song.
home a - bove, I will sing of Je - sus And His re-deem-ing love.



CHORUS.

His love keeps me sing-ing, . . . His love makes me true; . . .
sing-ing, makes me true;



The love of Je - sus keeps me sing-ing The whole day through. A - MEN.

Every Day.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

B. D. Ackley.

1. Ev - 'ry day the Sav - ior Sends me bless-ings new; Ev - 'ry day He cheers me With His prom - ise true; Ev - 'ry day He guides me,
2. Ev - 'ry day His glad - ness Fills and thrills my soul, When I let the Sav - ior Have com-plete con - trol; So my heart is ring - ing
3. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, This my song shall be, Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, Who has ran-somed me; Work - ing for the Mas - ter

Lest my feet should stray, As I fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day.
With its sweet - est lay, And its trib-utes bring-ing Ev - 'ry day.
All a - long the way, I will live for Je - sus Ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

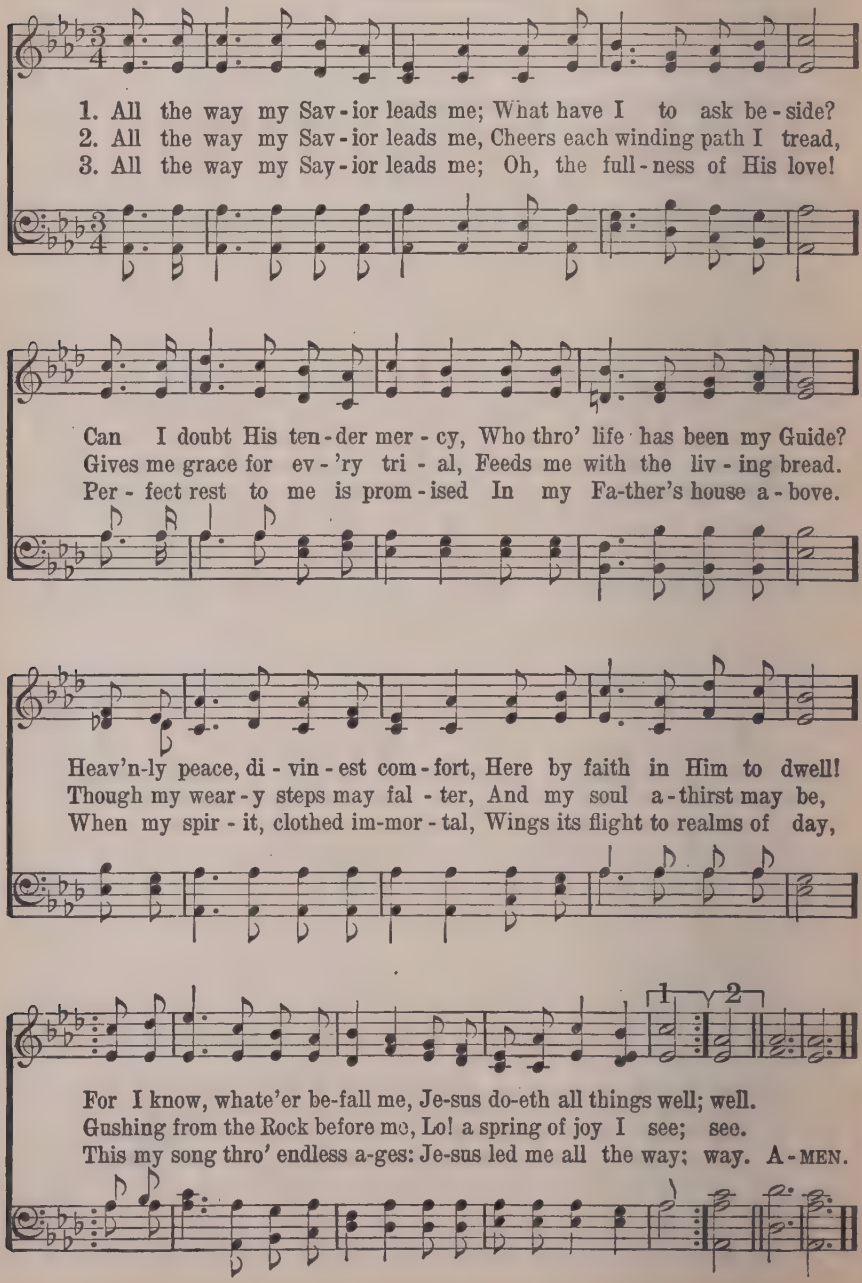
{ Ev - 'ry day His bless - ings new Fall a - round me like the dew;
{ On life's way the vic - to - ry; So a - long my pil - grim way

1 2

Ev-'ry day the Sav-ior gives to me I will serve Him ev-'ry day. A-MEN.

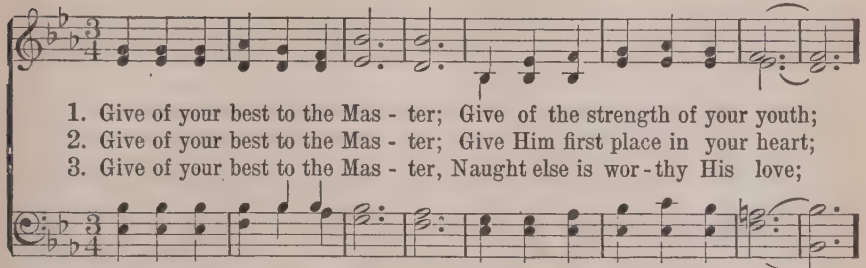
255 All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



256 Give of Your Best to the Master.

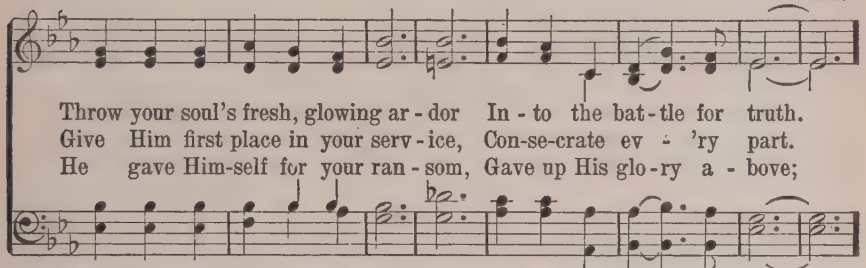
H. B. G. *Barnard. 8s. 7s. D.* Mrs. Charles Barnard.



1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy His love;

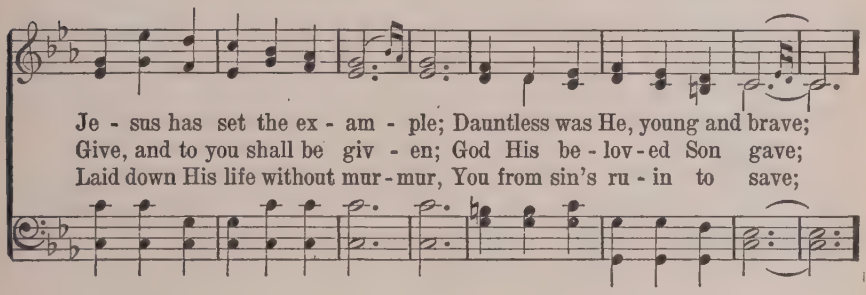
REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

FINE.



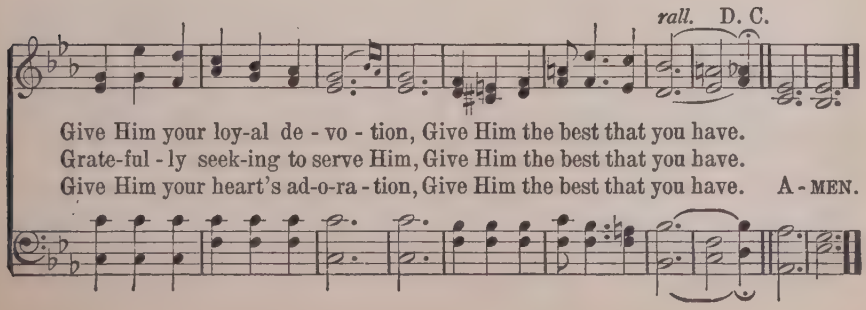
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con-se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove;

Clad in sal - va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life without mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;

rall. D. C.



Give Him your loy-al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate-ful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. A - MEN.

257 Bringing In the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest,
tained our spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

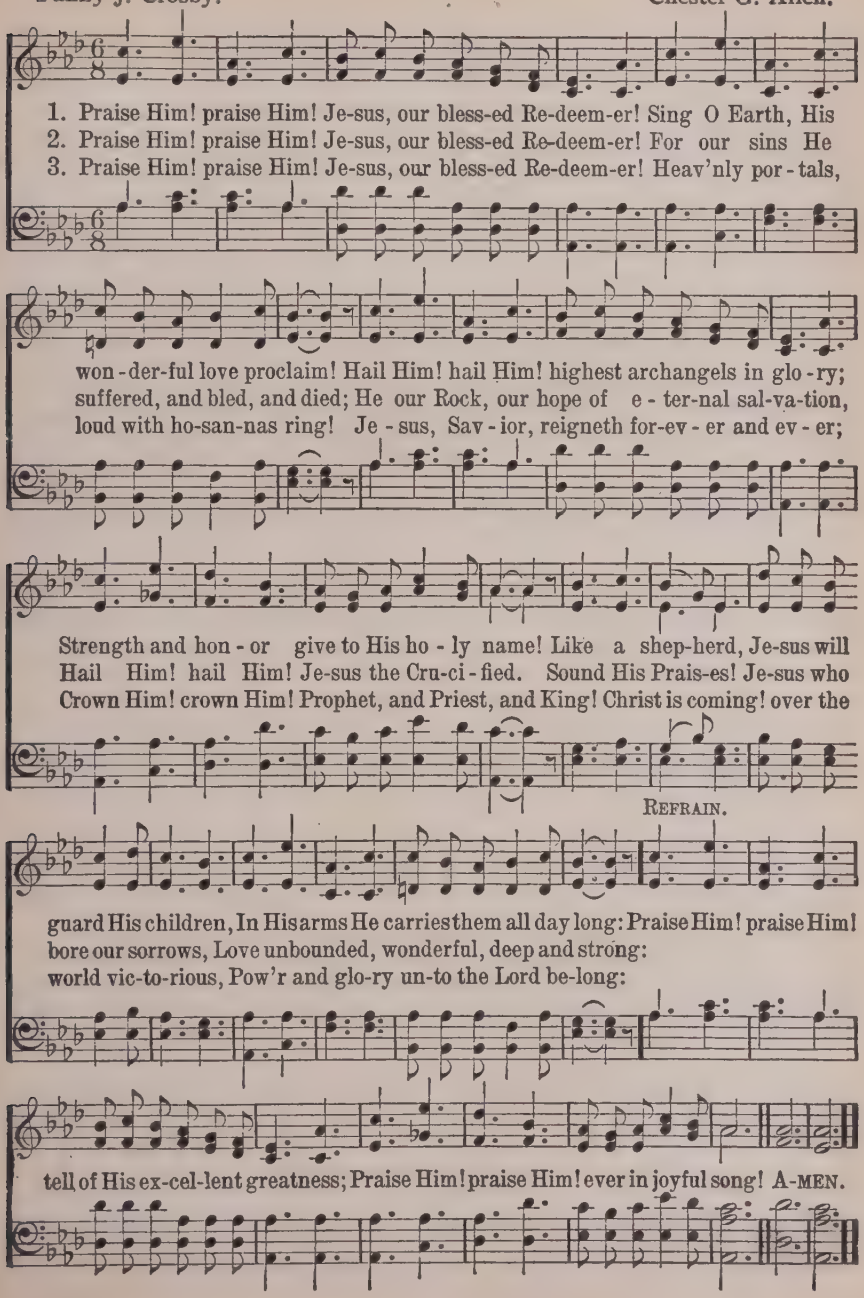
{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. A-MEN.

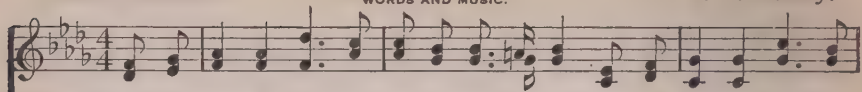
258 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.

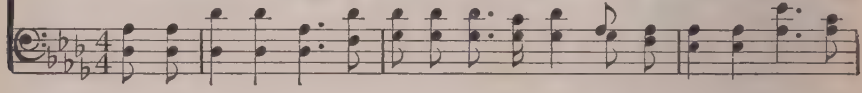


259 My Heart Keeps Right.

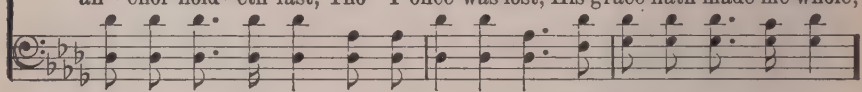
Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.



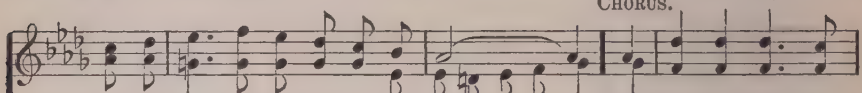
1. There's a song of joy, I sing it ev - 'ry day, For my ev - 'ry sin the
2. As I live for Him each burden seems so light; While He walks with me my
3. All my doubts are past, I am se-cure at last; Tho' my strength may fail, my



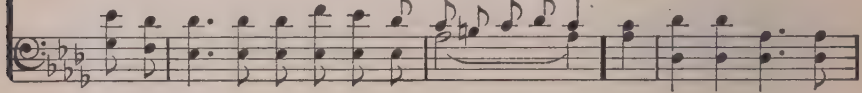
Lord has washed a-way; Trust-ing in His word, I yield to His con - trol,
heart is keep-ing right; In the nar-row way I'm press-ing tow'rd the goal,
an - chor hold - eth fast; Tho' I once was lost, His grace hath made me whole,

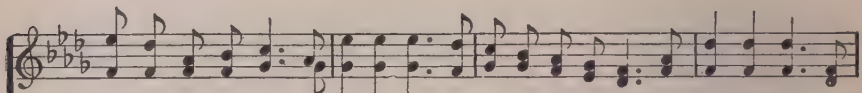


CHORUS.

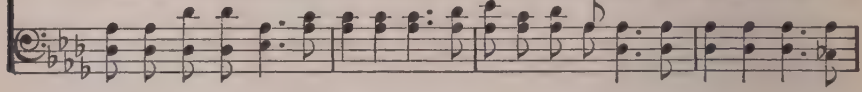


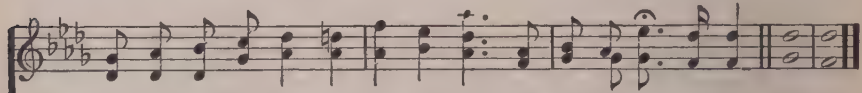
Since the lov - ing Je-sus saved my soul. . . . . My heart keeps right since
Since Je-sus saved my soul.



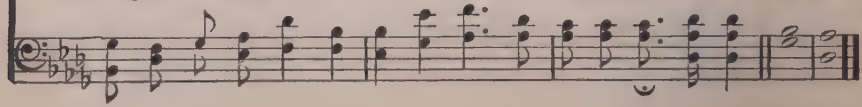


Je-sus saved my soul; My ev'ry tho't is under His control; With songs of joy I'm





pressing tow'rd the goal; My heart keeps right since Jesus saved my soul. A-MEN.



When Jesus Leads.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Tho' He may call me to go the val-ley thro', Je-sus is my Lead-er and
2. O-ver the o-cean if He should bid me go, I'll fol-low His lead-ing and
3. I shall not ques-tion the lead-ing of my King, I'll go where He leads me, with

to Him I'll be true; Wher-e'er He lead-eth I'll fol-low and o-bey;
seek His will to know; Trust-ing my pi-lot, I'll go with-out de-lay,
joy I'll serve and sing; Trust-ing His wis-dom, I'll fol-low day by day,

CHORUS.

If Je-sus is leading, I'll follow all the way. When Jesus leads I'll fol-low all the
lead-eth me,

way, . . When Je-sus speaks I'll do as He shall say; When Je-sus calls . . I'll
the way, speaks to me, call-eth me,

rit.

go without de-lay, . . Wher-ev-er He leads I'll fol-low all the way. A-MEN.
de-lay,

261 Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re - joic - ing in the up - ward way, Know-ing naught of

out you—dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen
an-swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen
darkness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen

CHORUS.

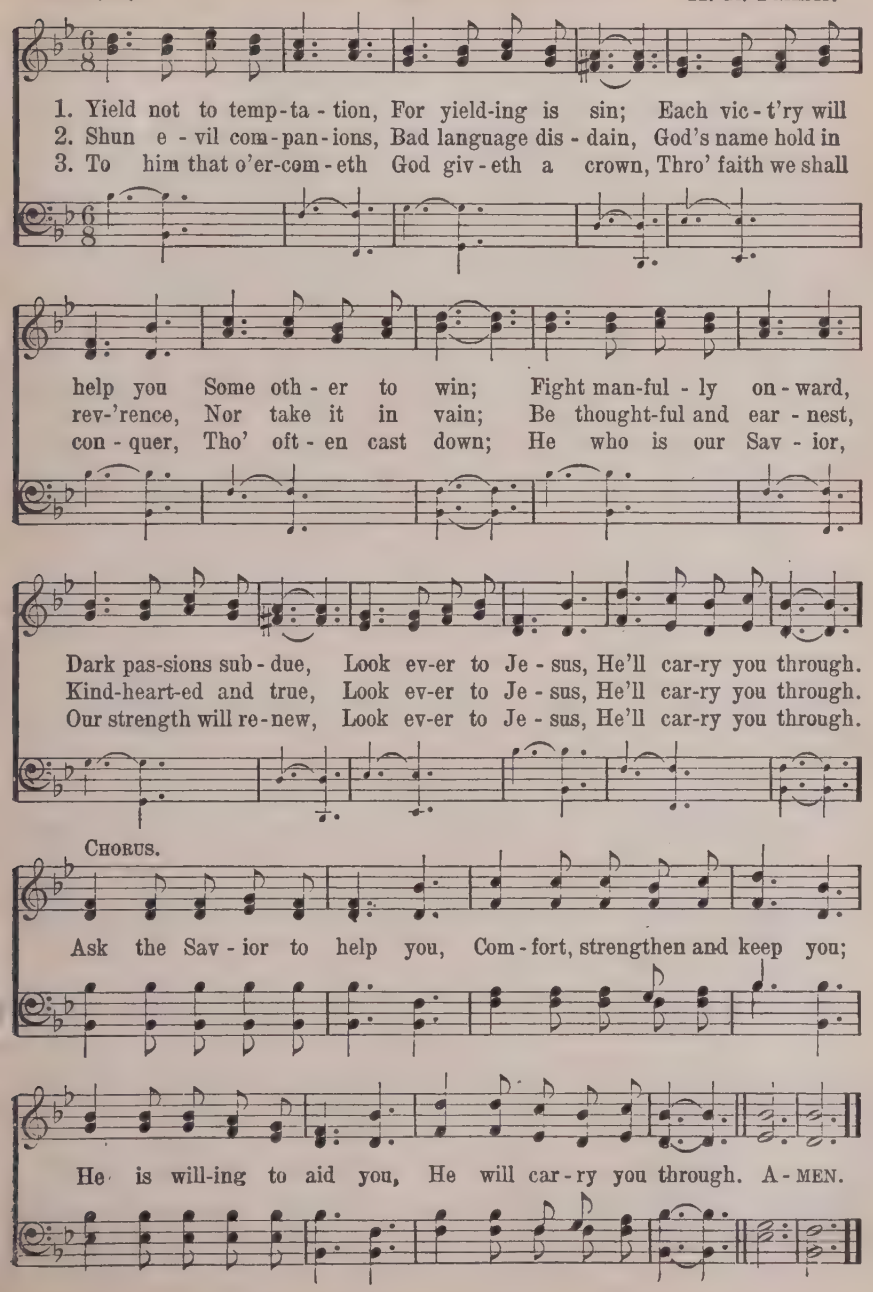
wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun-shine in. Let a lit - tle sun-shine the

in, ... Let a lit - tle sun-shine in; . . . . Clear the darkened
sun - shine in, the sun-shine in;

win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun-shine in. A-MEN.

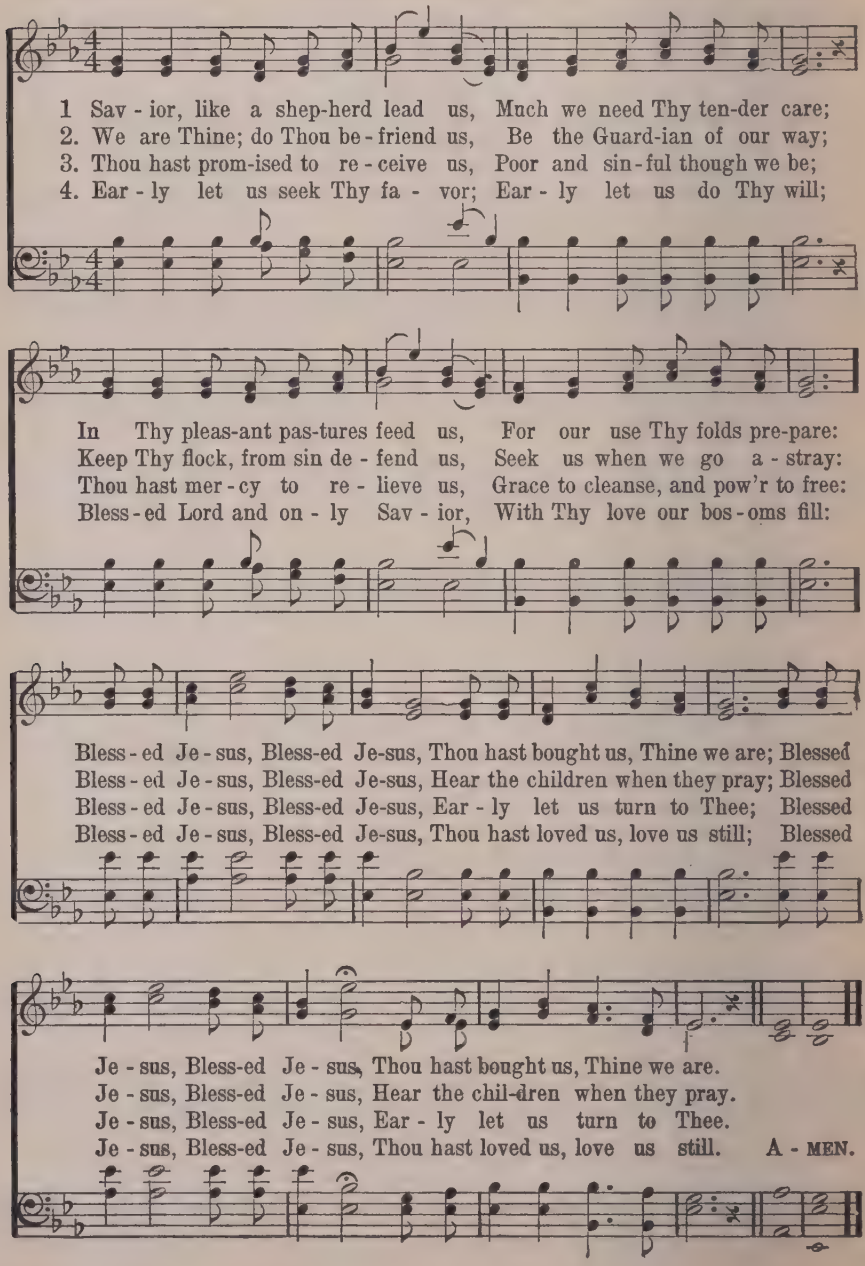
262 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. R. PALMER. RENEWAL. H. R. Palmer.



263 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Anonymous. *Shepherd.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. William B. Bradbury.



264 I'll Be a Sunbeam.

Nellie Talbot.

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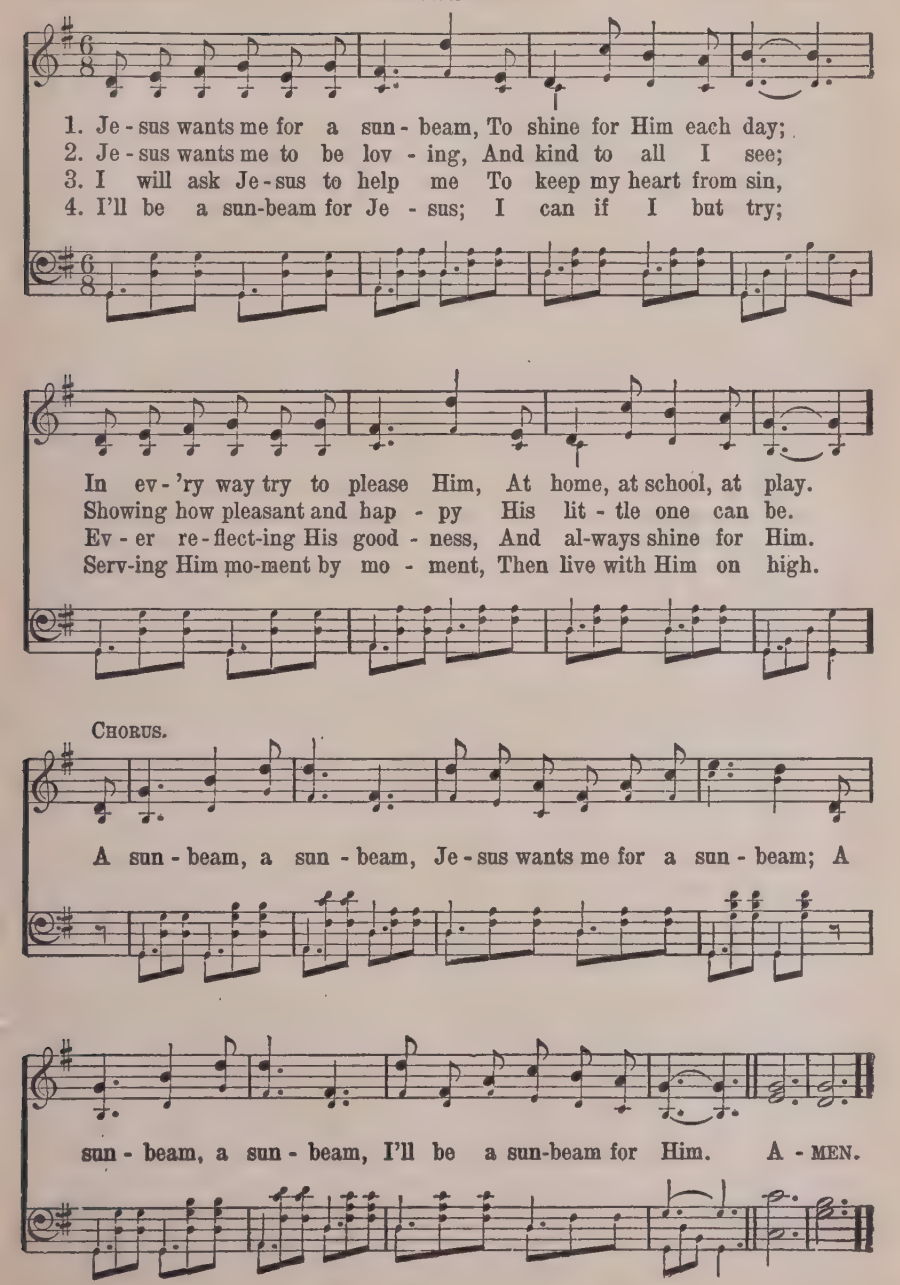
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.



265 Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of
4. Je - sus bids us shine, As we work for Him, Bring-ing those that

can - dle Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from Heav - en,
dark - ness In this world a - bound— Sin and want and sor - row;
wan - der From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,

We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
If we shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine. A-MEN.

266 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Anne H. Shepherd. Arr. by H. E. M.

1. A - round the throne of God in Heav'n Thousands of chil-dren stand,
2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That Heav'n so bright and fair,
3. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Sav-ior's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-given, A ho-ly hap-py band,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those children there,
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high." A-MEN.

267 When He Cometh.

W. O. Cushing. Dr. Geo. F. Root.

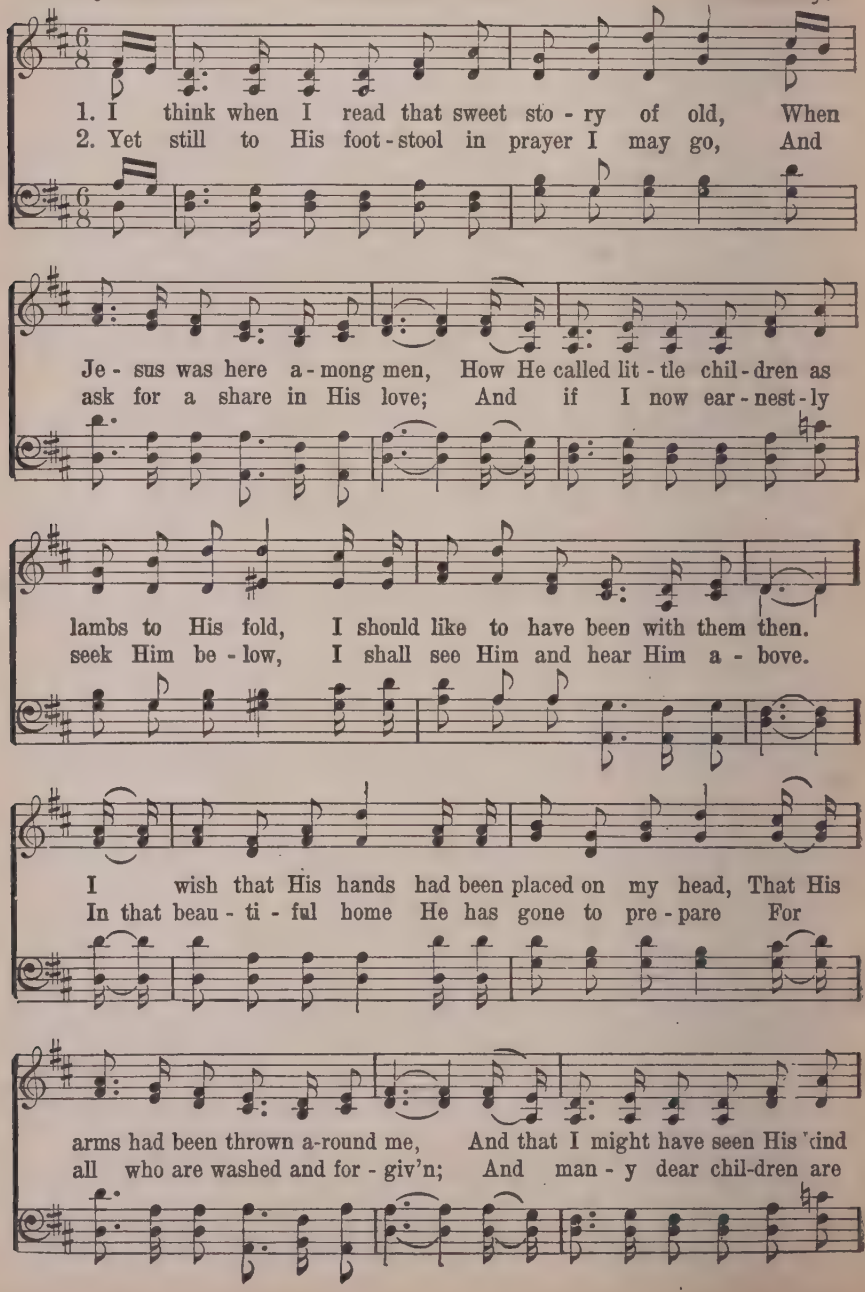
1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom; All the
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

CHORUS.

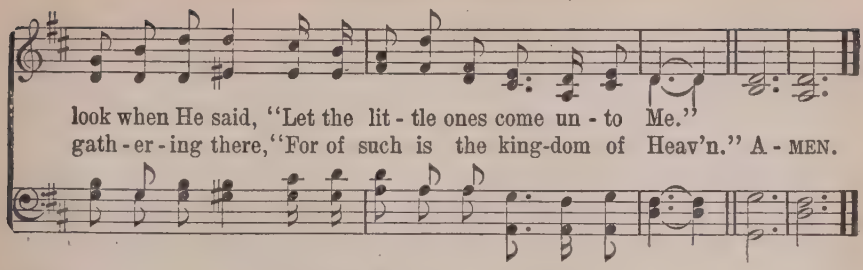
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own:
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
{ They shall shine in their beau-ty, *Omit.* . . . . . Bright gems for His crown. A-MEN.

268 That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. *Davenant. 11s. 8s. D.* Old Melody.

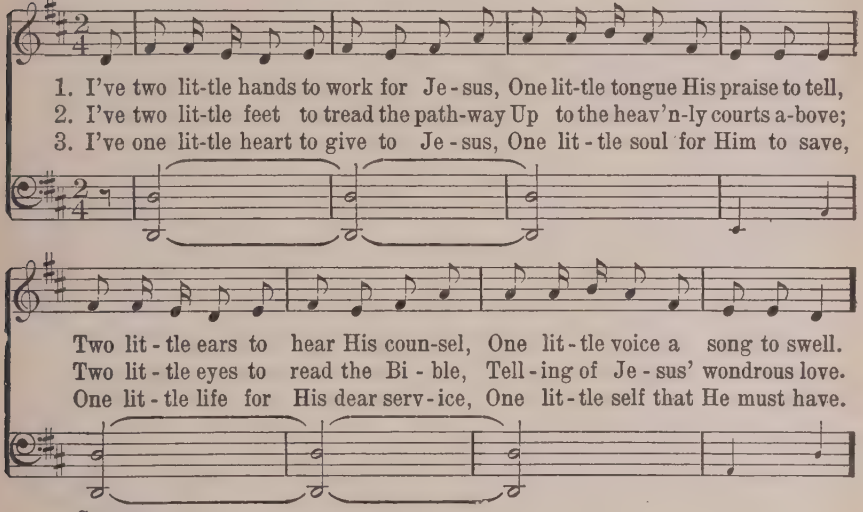


That Sweet Story of Old.

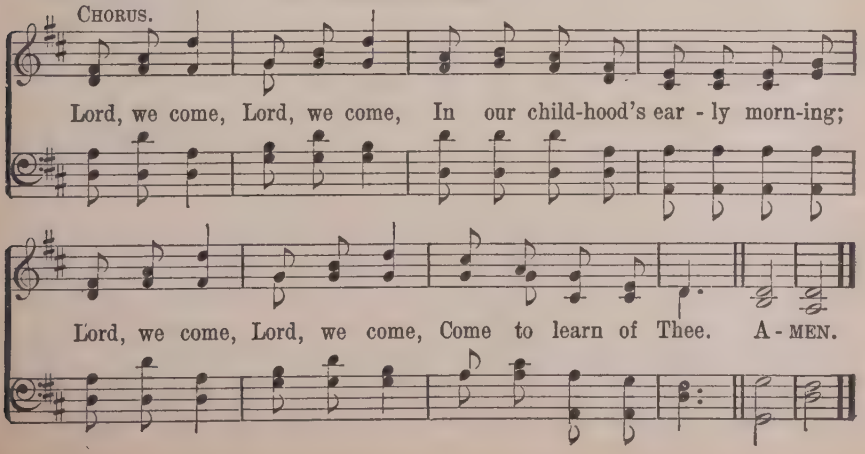


269 Two Little Hands.

W. A. O. BY PERMISSION OF DAVID C. COOK. W. A. Ogden.

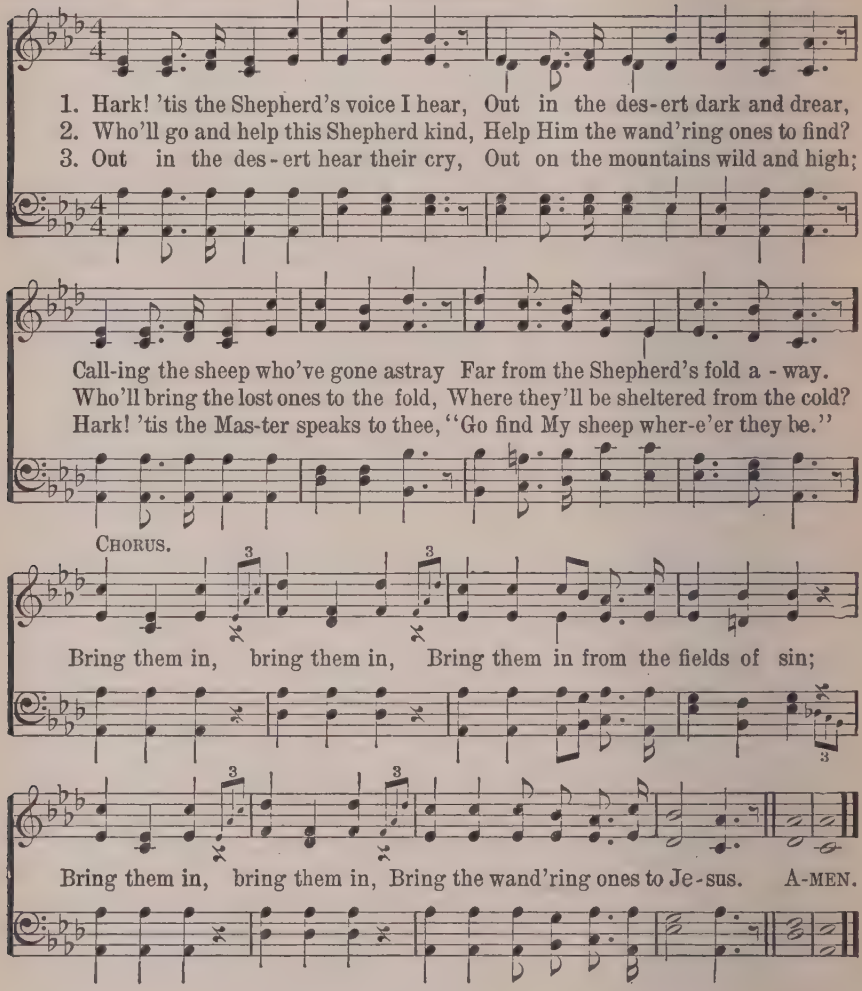


CHORUS.



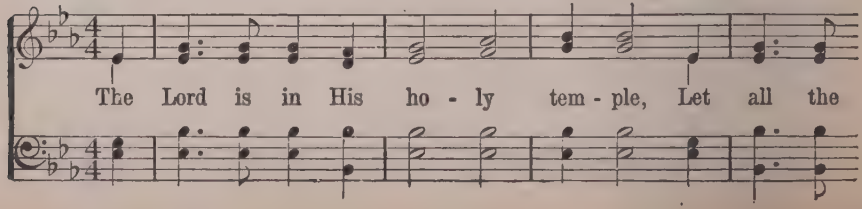
270 Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MRS. W. A. OGDEN. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. Ogden.

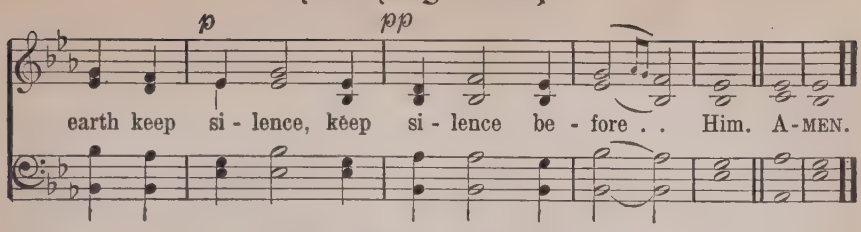


271 His Holy Temple.

E. O. E.



His Holy Temple.

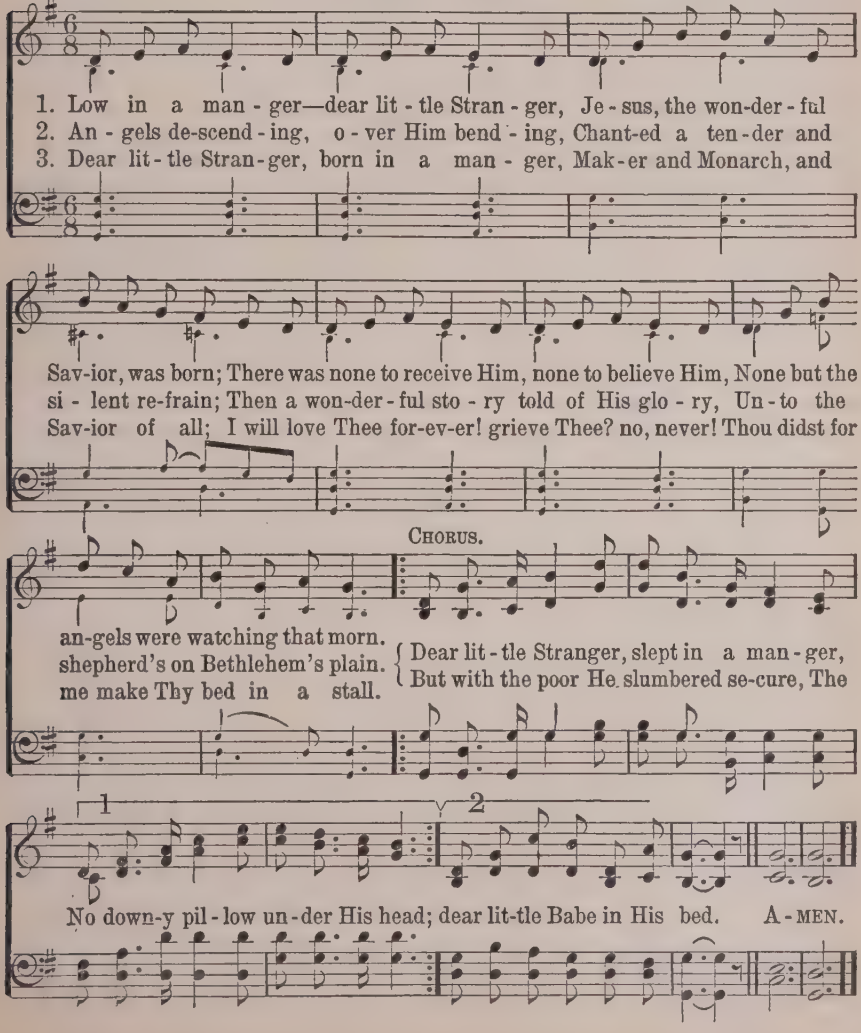


272 Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



273 The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1884 AND 1887, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y near—It is has-t'ning

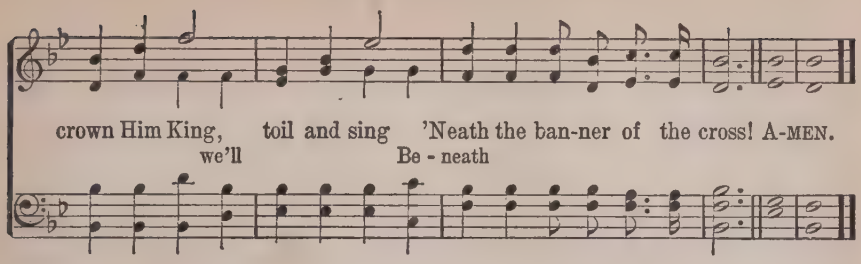
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to-day,
be dis-played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis-mayed! March-ing on,. . . . marching
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway! on, on,

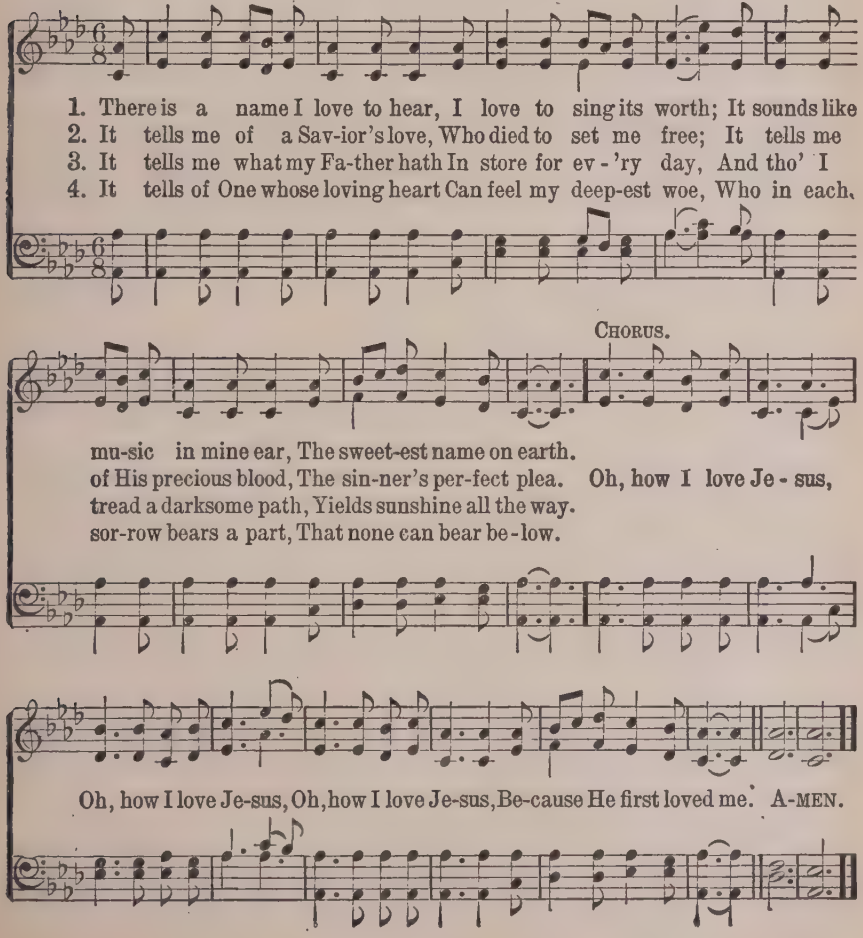
on,. . . . For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss! . . . . . And to
on, on, ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing but loss!

The Banner of the Cross.



274 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

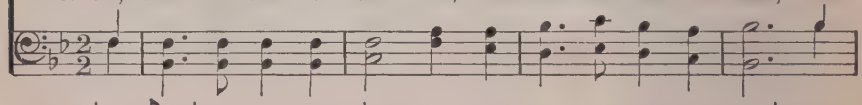
How I Love Jesus. C. M.



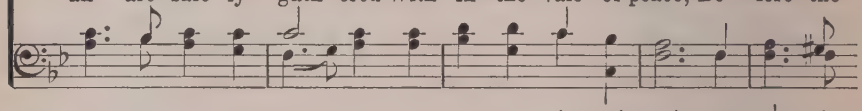
The Joyful Song.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX. Adam Geibel.

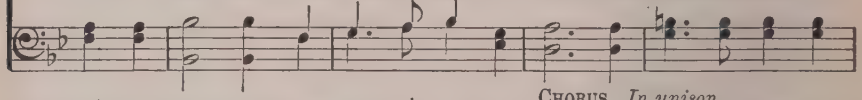
1. Be - hold! a roy - al ar - my, With ban-ner, sword and shield, Is
2. And now the foe, ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails, And
3. Oh, when the war is end - ed, When strife and con - flict cease, When



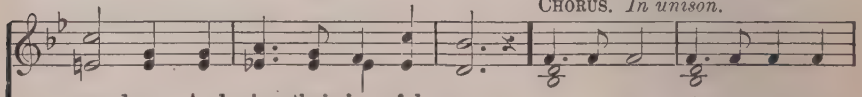
marching forth to con - quer, On life's great bat - tle-field; Its ranks are
yet they nev - er fal - ter, Their cour-age nev - er fails; Their Lead - er
all are safe - ly gath - ered With - in the vale of peace, Be - fore the



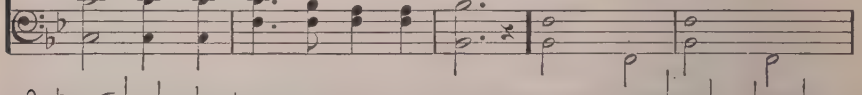
filled with sol - diers, U - ni - ted, bold and strong, Who fol - low their Com-
calls, "Be faith-ful!" They pass the word a - long, They see His sig - nal
King e - ter - nal, That vast and might-y throng Shall praise His name for-

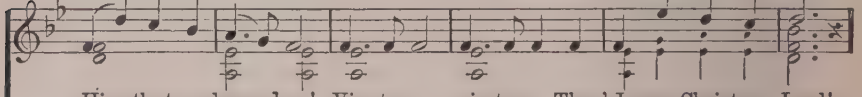


CHORUS. *In unison.*

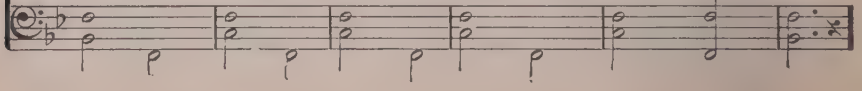


mand - er, And sing their joy - ful song.
flash - ing, And shout the joy - ful song. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Thro'
ev - er, And this shall be their song:





Him that re-deemed us! Vic - to - ry, vic-to-ry, Thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord!



The Joyful Song.

Harmony.

Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord! A-MEN.
thro' Christ our Lord!

276 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth-ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

f

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me? A-MEN.

277 On the Firing Line.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. To the front a - way, in the gos - pel war, With the cross of Christ
2. Down the bat - tle - line pass the word a - long, Let your faith be firm
3. Till in ev - 'ry land is our flag un-furled, Till the en - e - my

go - ing on be - fore; 'Mid the fire and smoke and the can-non's roar,
and your courage strong; Tho' the foe be fierce and the fight be long,
from his throne is hurled; Preaching full sal - va - tion to all the world,

CHORUS.

We'll shoulder to shoulder stand. We are out to-day on the fir - ing line,
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

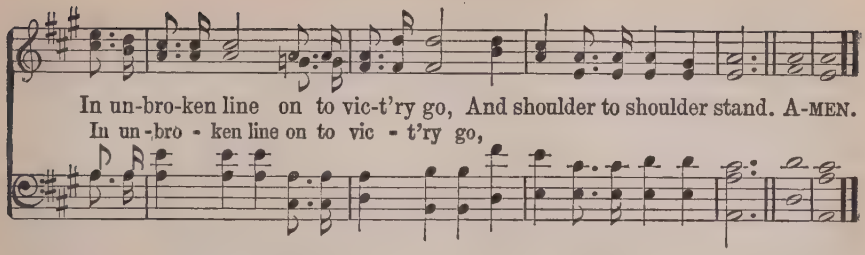
1 2

For the truth and right we will boldly fight; A vic - to-rious, loy-al band,
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

f

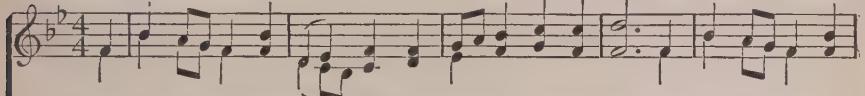
See our banners wave, hear the bugles blow, Sounding out o'er sea and land;
See our ban - ners wave, hear the bu - gles blow, o'er sea and land;

On the Firing Line.

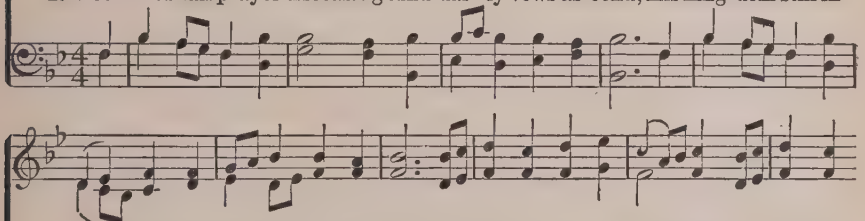


278 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

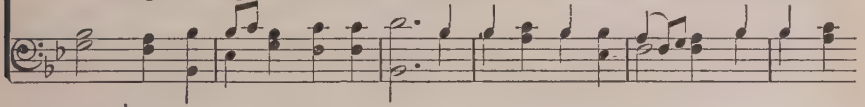
James Montgomery. *Ellacombe. 7s. 6s. D.* St. Gall's Coll.

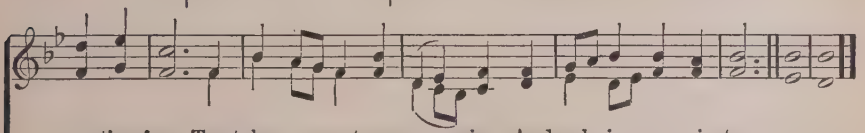


1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time ap-
2. He comes, with suc-cor speed-y, To those who suffer wrong; To help the poor and
3. He shall come down like showers Up-on the fruitful earth, And love and hope, like
4. For Him shall prayer unceasing And dai - ly vows as-cend, His king-dom still in-

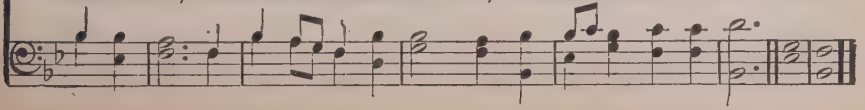


point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun! He comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the
needy, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness
flowers, Spring in His path to birth; Before Him on the mountains Shall peace, the
creasing—A kingdom with-out end; The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e-





cap-tive free, To take a - way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in His sight.
her-ald, go, And right-eous-ness in foun-tains From hill to val - ley flow.
nant remove; His name shall stand for-ev-er; That name to us is Love. A-MEN.



279 My Father Knows.

S. M. I. Henry. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

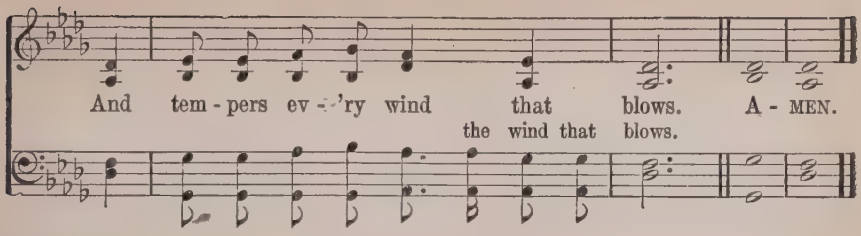
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose; But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day, And turn my dark-ness in-to day.
2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes; And with His touch of love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes, But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up-hold and keep me to the end, Up-hold and keep me to the end.
4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney here will close, And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side, Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

CHORUS.

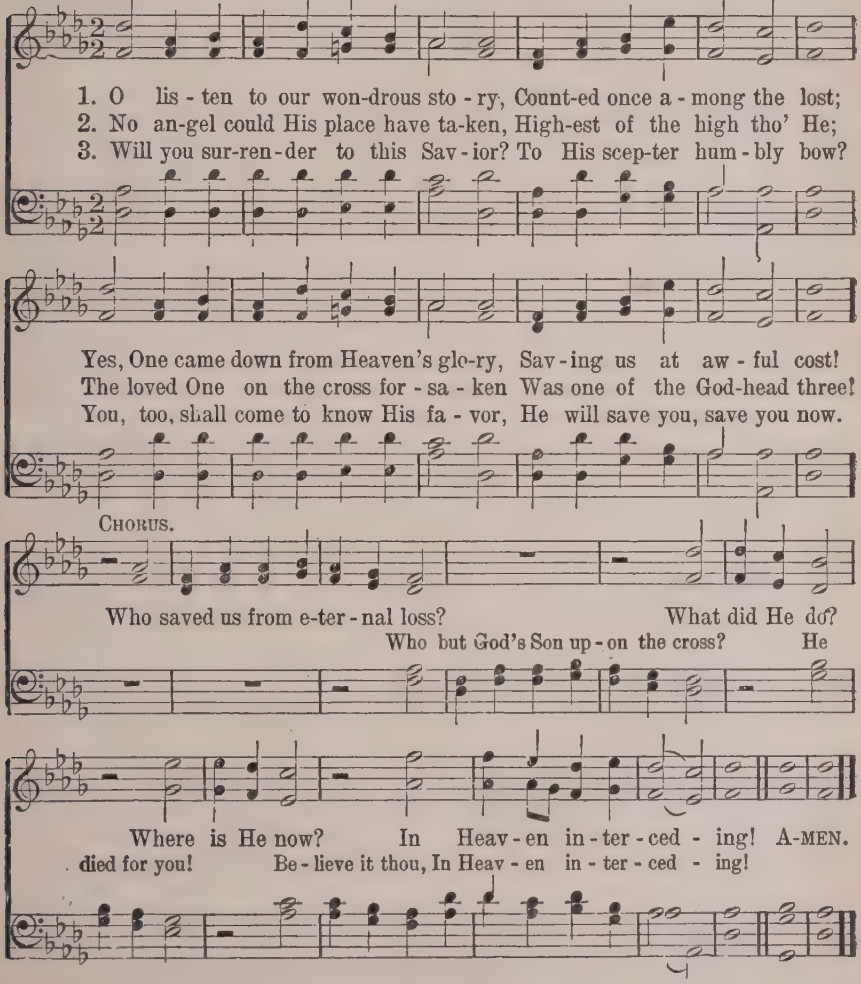
He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op-pose; He knows, He knows, My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows The storms that would, that would my way op-pose; My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows,

My Father Knows.



280 What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. Gray. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER. W. Owen.



281 I Will Go.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. The call comes for true, loy-al sol-diers, Who will go? To car-ry the
2. The har-vest is ripe to the fall-ing, Who will go? The Mas-ter is
3. Since Je-sus for work-ers is plead-ing,— I will go; Since Je-sus my

mes-sage to oth-ers, Who will go? That oth-ers may hear the glad sto-ry,
ten-der-ly call-ing, Who will go? The moments and days are swift fly-ing,
Mas-ter, is lead-ing, I will go; He's prom-ised to al-ways be near me,

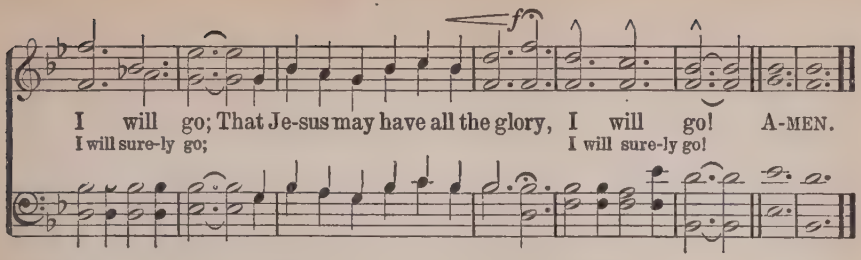
Who will go? That Je-sus may have all the glo-ry, Who will go?
Who will go? For Christ and the gos-pel they're sigh-ing, Who will go?
I will go! I know He will com-fort and cheer me, I will go!

CHORUS.

Wher-ev-er my Savior shall call me, I will go; No e-vil or harm can be-
Wher-ev - - er my Sav-ior shall call me, No e - - vil or

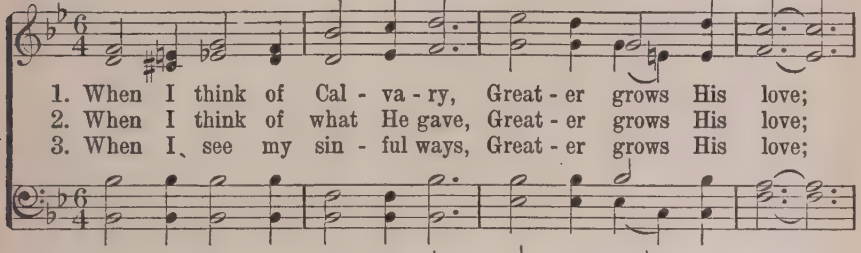
fall me, I will go! That others may hear the glad sto - ry,
harm can be-fall me, That oth - - ers may hear the glad sto-ry.

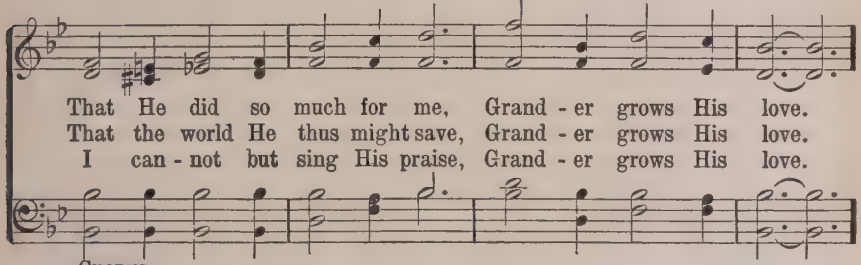
I Will Go.



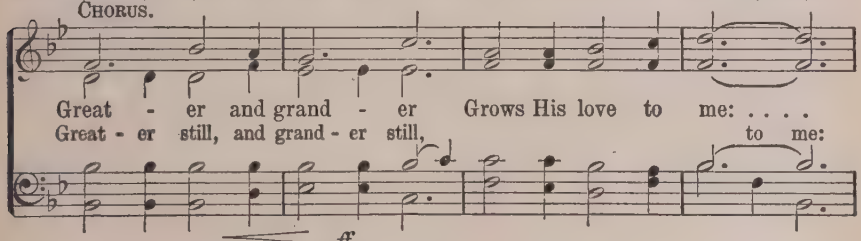
282 Greater and Grander.

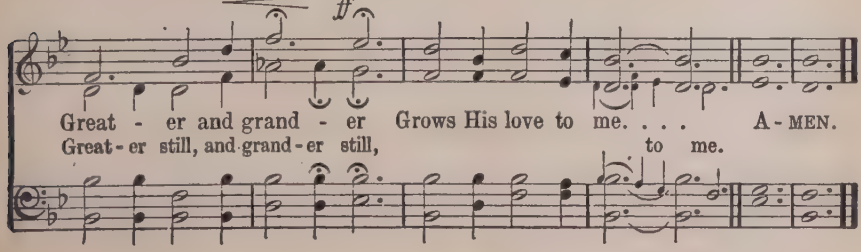
J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.





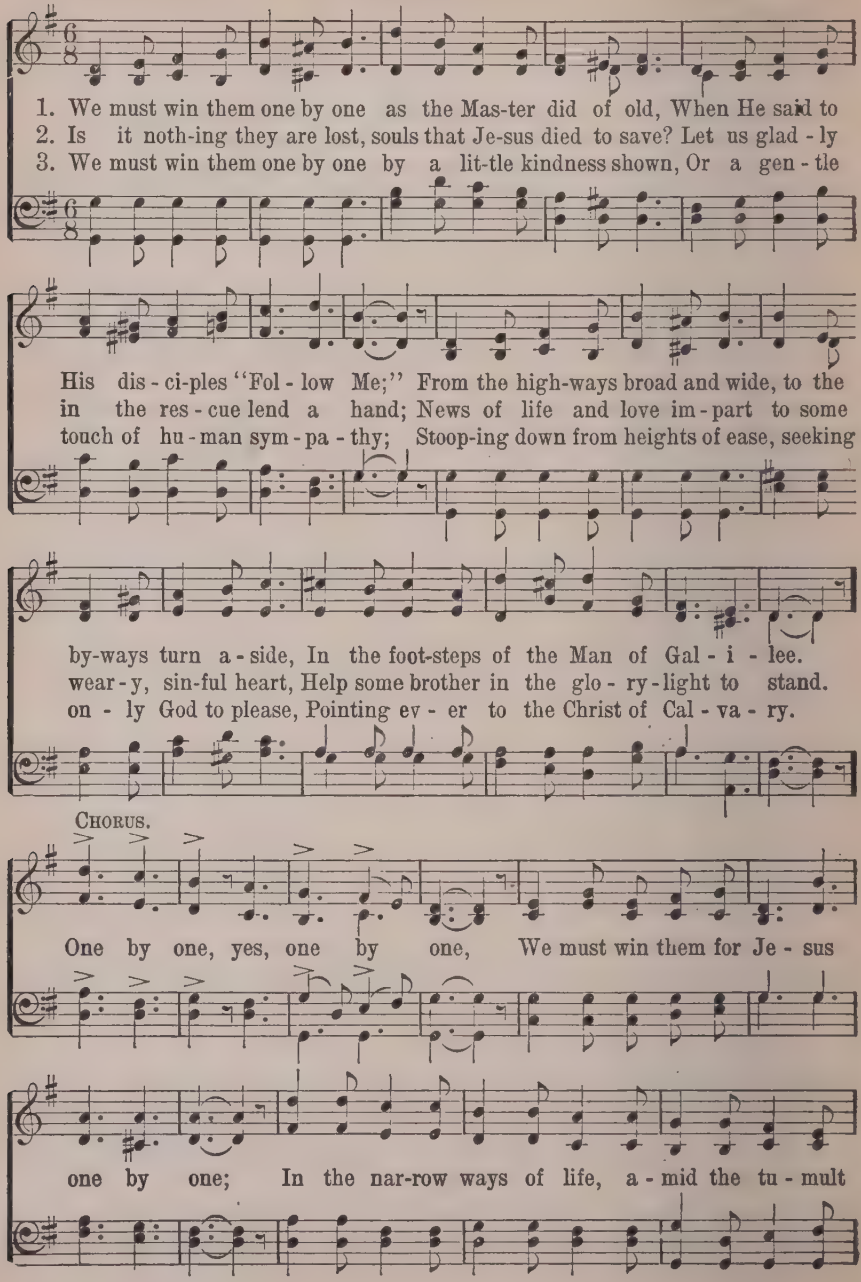
CHORUS.



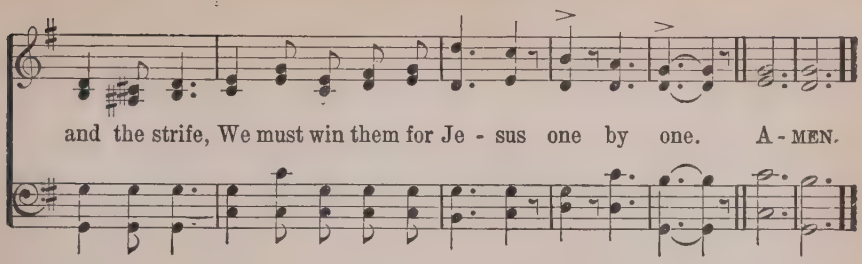


283 Win Them One By One.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

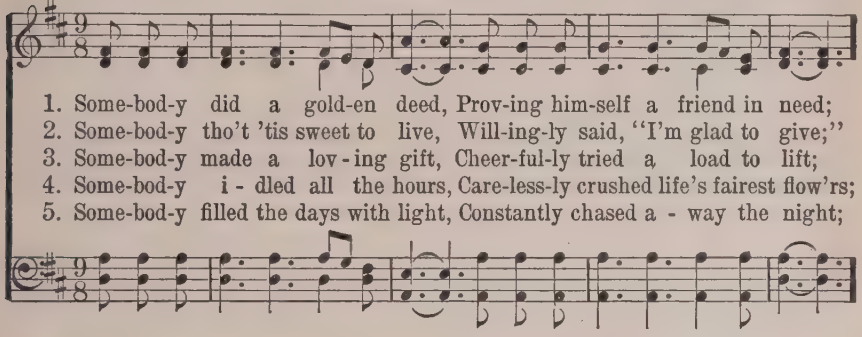


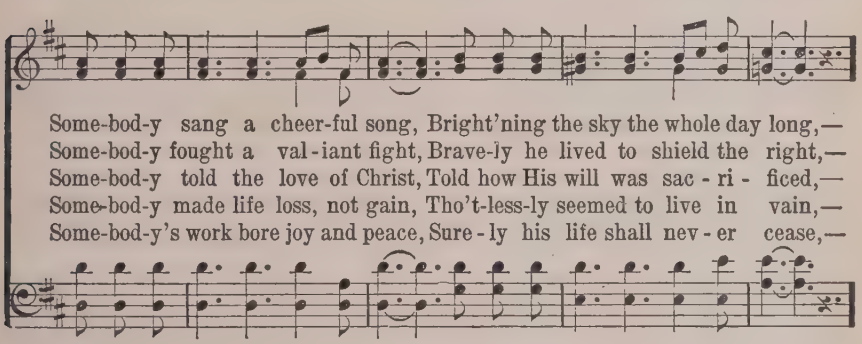
Win Them One By One.

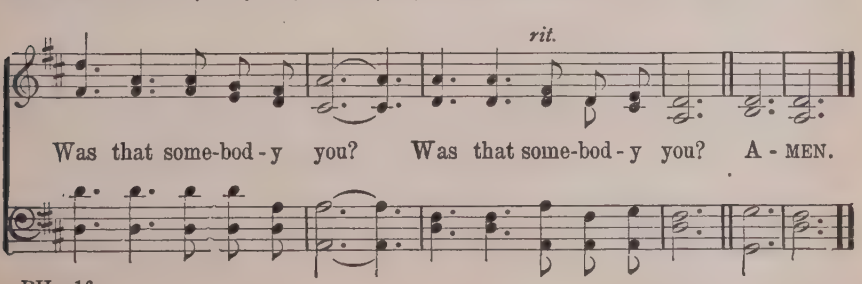


284 Somebody.

John R. Clements. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. W. S. Weeden.







My Desire.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

Spirited.

1. I want my life to glo - ri - fy my Lord and King; I want to please and
2. Oh, that my life might mag-ni-fy the Sav-ior's pow'r; Oh, that my deeds might
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy that He can save; I want to help to

hon - or Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want my life to tell men that He is my
witness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magnify His ho - ly
make His crimson banner wave; I want to tell the bless-ed sto - ry ev - 'ry

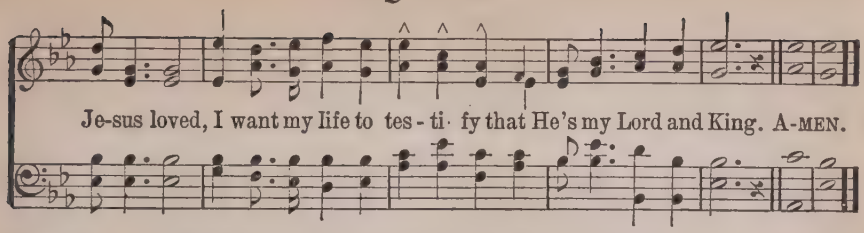
CHORUS.

Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side.
name, So let my heart and voice His mighty pow'r proclaim. I want to live as
day; I want to be a light to oth - ers on their way.

Je-sus lives, I want to love as Je-sus loved, I want to serve and honor Him and

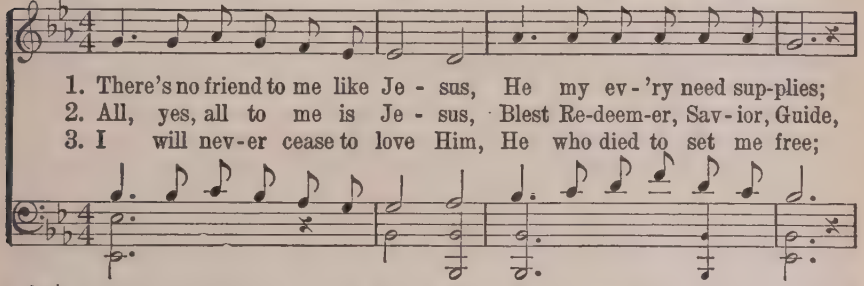
please Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want to live as Je-sus lived, I want to love as

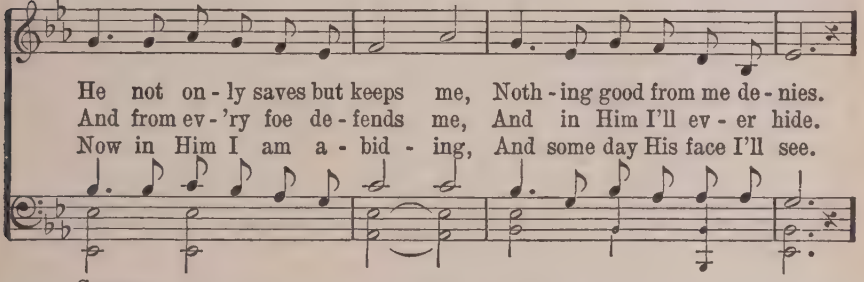
My Desire.



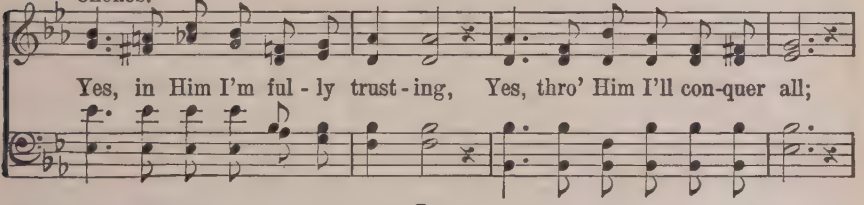
286 There's No Friend Like Jesus.

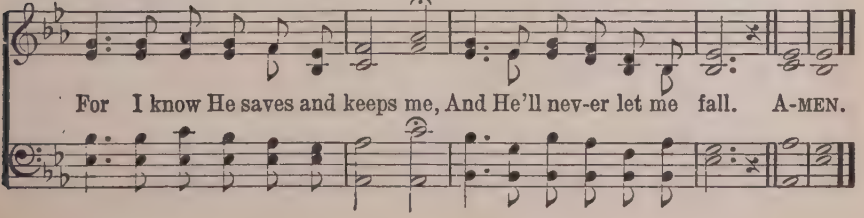
M. J. B. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. M. J. Babbitt.





CHORUS.





Choose!

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. God so loved our fall - en race, that His Son He gave, Let - ting Je - sus
2. When I heard His ten - der voice call - ing un - to me, Of - f'ring as a
3. Now I love to sing His praise, walk - ing by His side, Know - ing He will

come to earth, this old world to save: All my heart and life to Him
her - it - age peace and lib - er - ty; Feel - ing con - dem - na - tion great
care for me, and my needs pro - vide; Such a true and lov - ing Friend

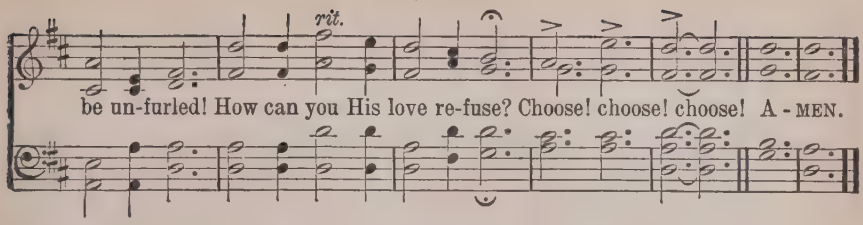
I most free - ly give; I will love and hon - or Him, for Him I will live.
bear - ing on my soul, I just yield - ed all to Him, giv - ing Him con - trol.
I had nev - er known Till the Sav - ior came to me, and His love has shown.

CHORUS.

Give me Je - sus, take the world, Let His ban - ner be unfurled! Let the em - blem

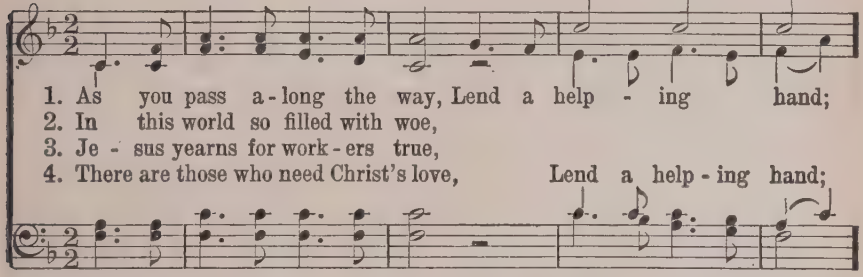
wave, Tell His pow'r to save: Give me Je - sus, take the world, Let His ban - ner

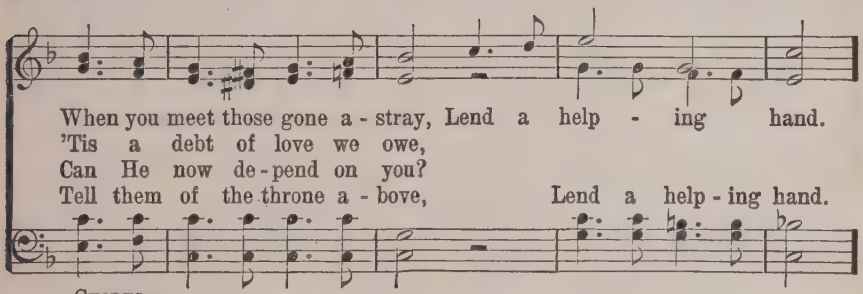
Choose!



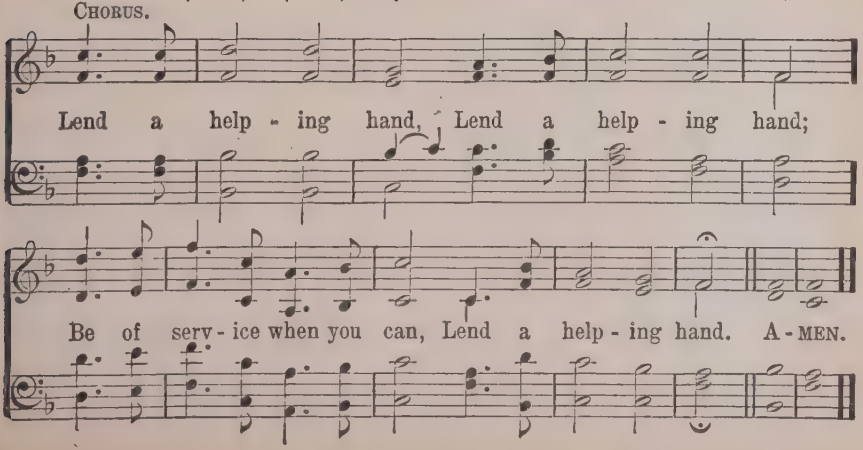
288 Lend a Helping Hand.

I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.





CHORUS.



289 Oh, What a Change!

Ada R. Habershon. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Robert Harkness.

1. Soon will our Sav - ior from Heav-en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex-
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - nif - i - cent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa - ble
change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor-row will change to un - end - ing de-

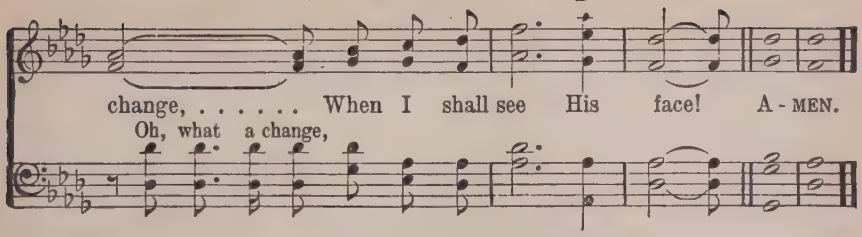
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk-ing by sight!

CHORUS.

Oh, what a change, ... Oh, what a change, ... When I shall
Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

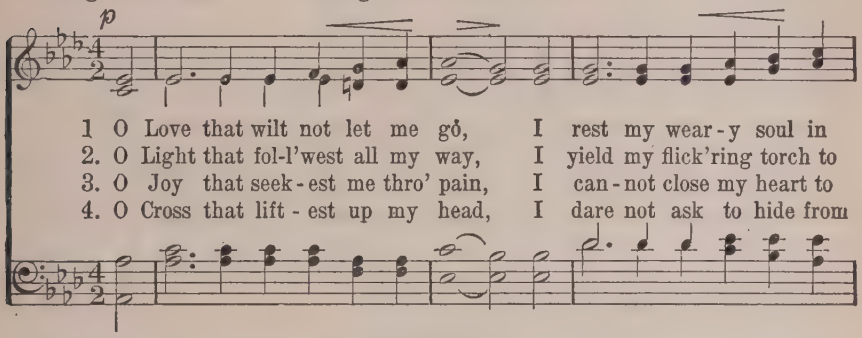
see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change, ... Oh, what a
Oh, what a change,

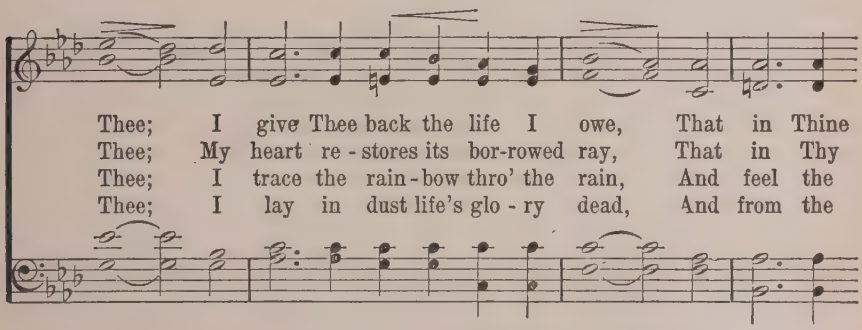
Oh, What a Change!

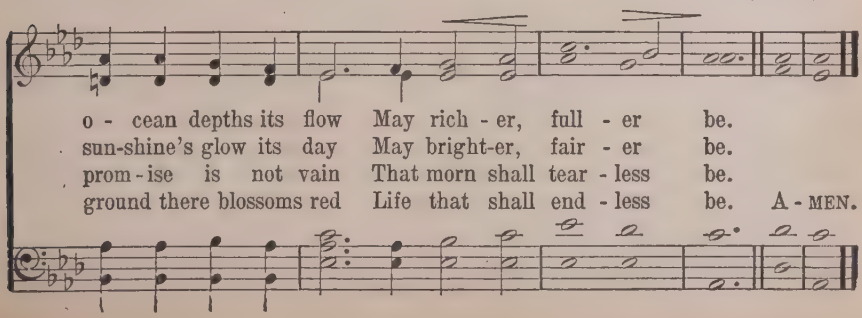


290 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. *Margaret.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 6. A. L. Peace.

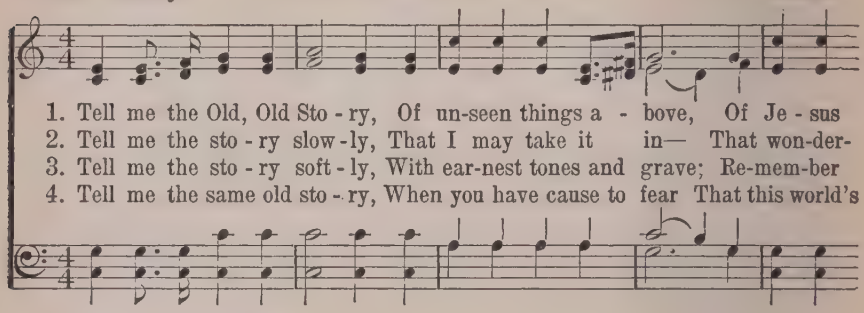




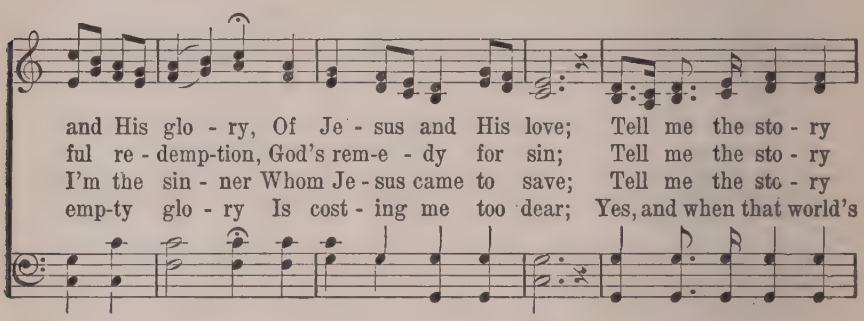


291 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

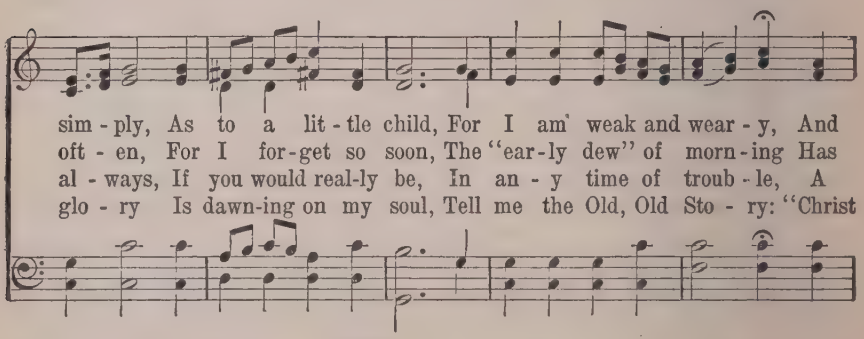
Kate Hankey. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re-mem-ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

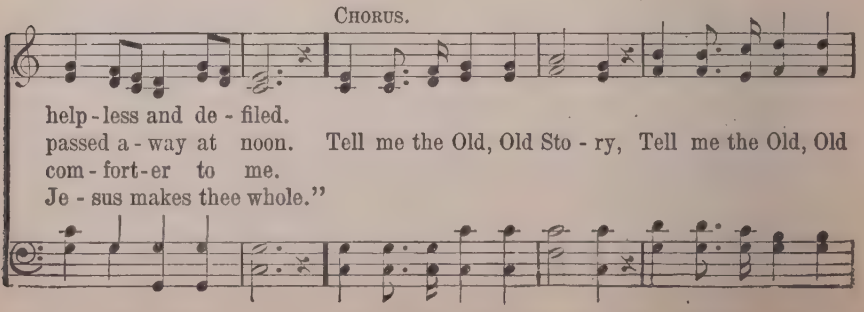


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's



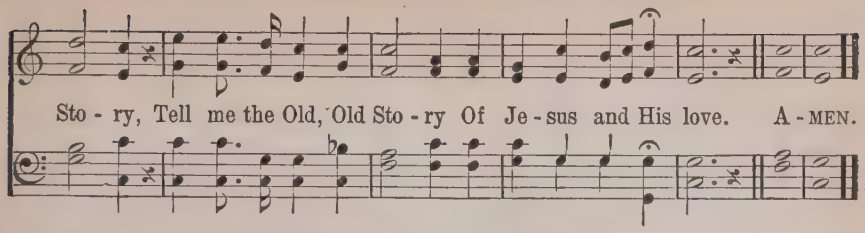
sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wear - y, And
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing Has
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of troub - le, A
glo - ry Is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry: "Christ

CHORUS.



help - less and de - filed.
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old
com - fort - er to me.
Je - sus makes thee whole."

Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

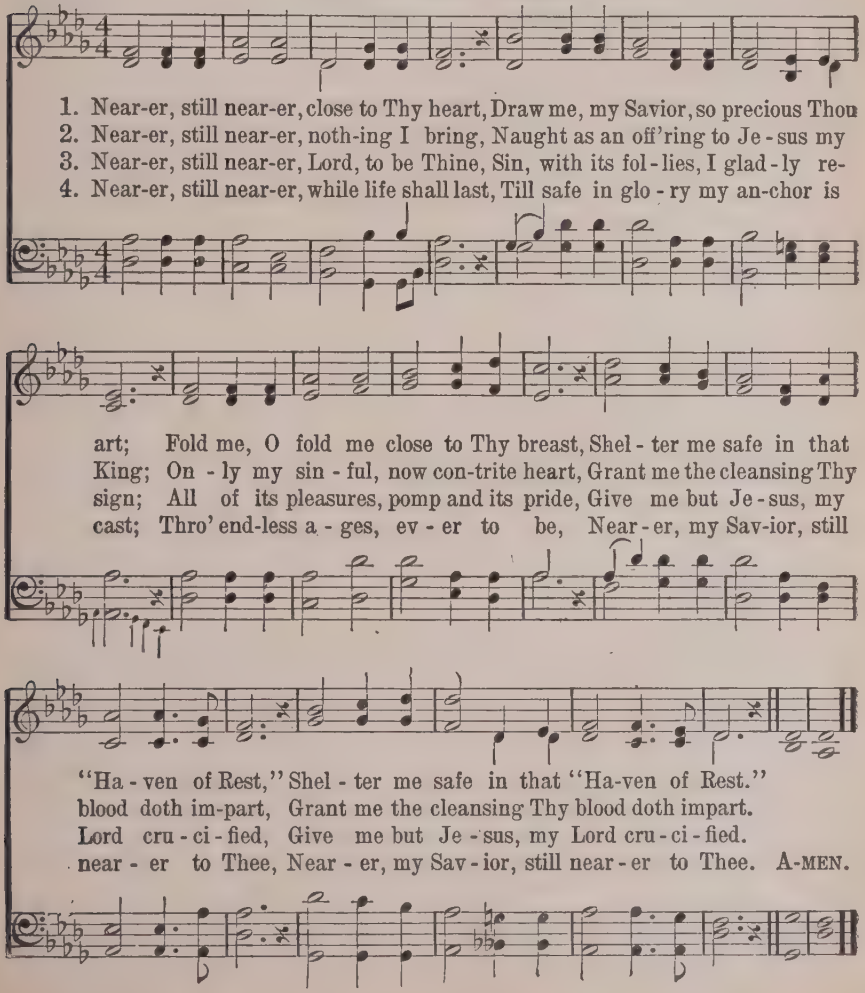


292 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M.

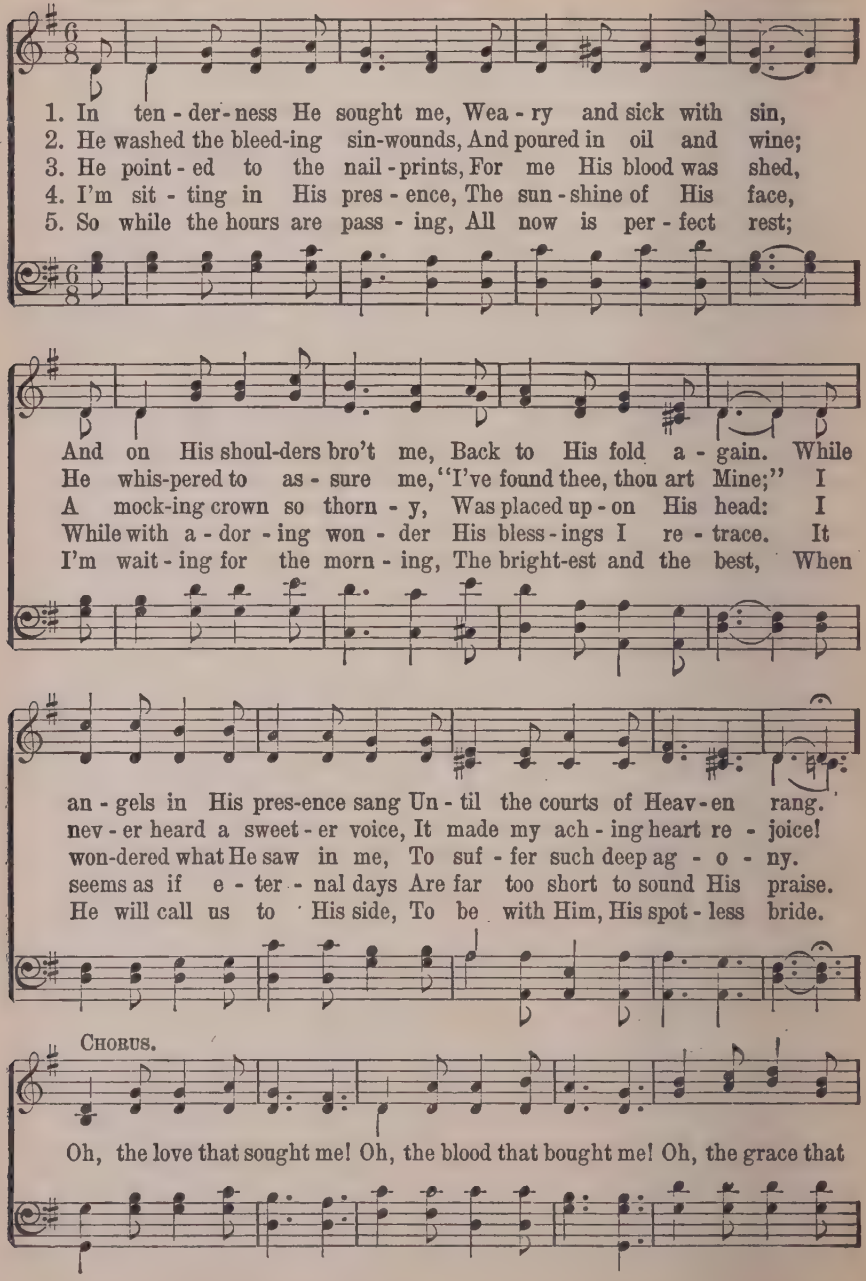
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

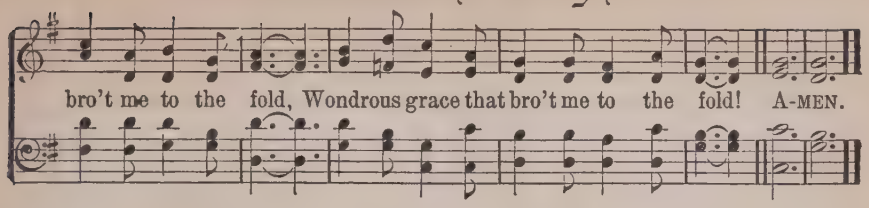


293 In Tenderness He Sought Me.

W. Spencer Walton. A. J. Gordon.

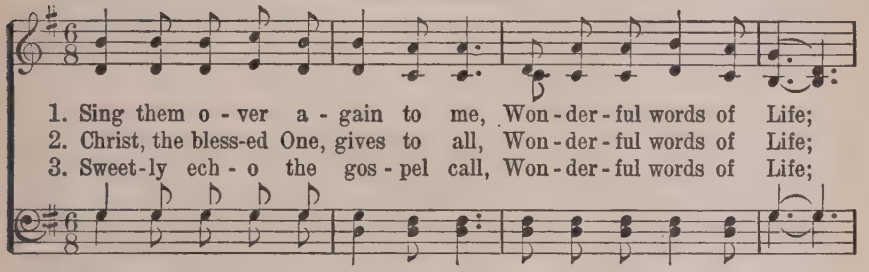


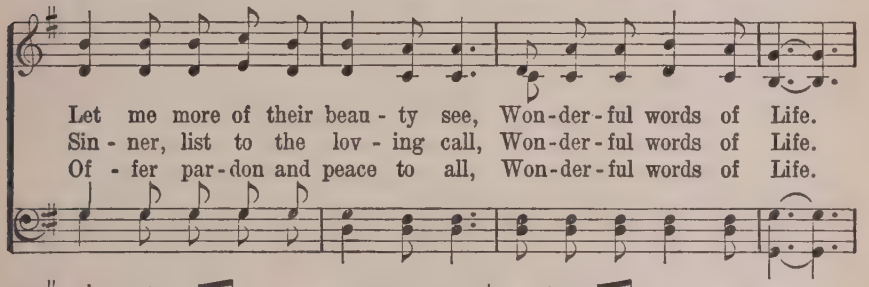
In Tenderness He Sought Me.

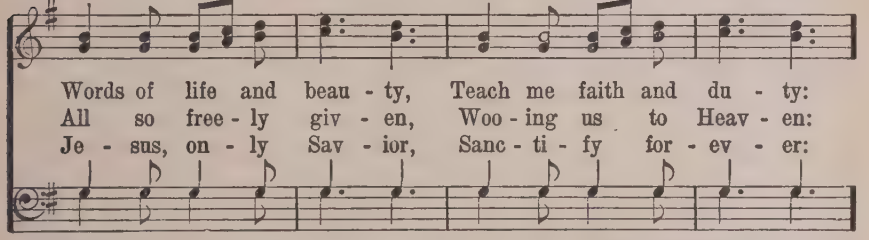


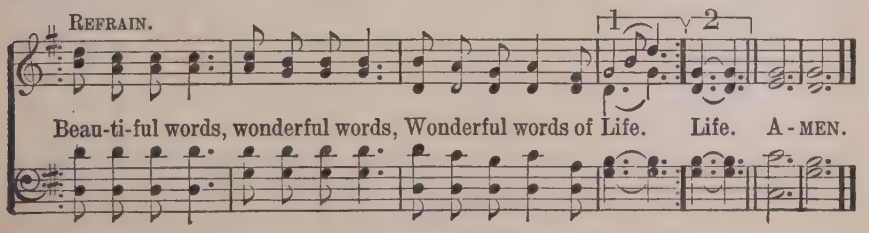
294 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.



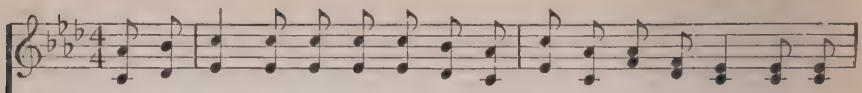




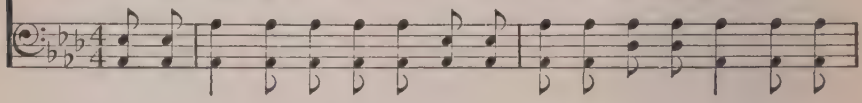


295 My Savior First of All.

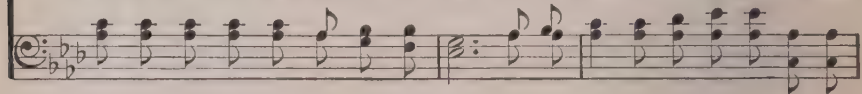
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.



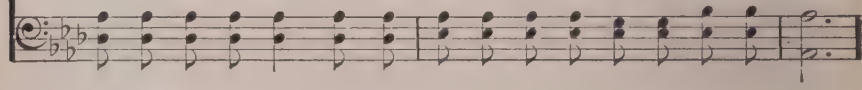
1. When my life-work is end-ed and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. O, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. O, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spot-less white He will



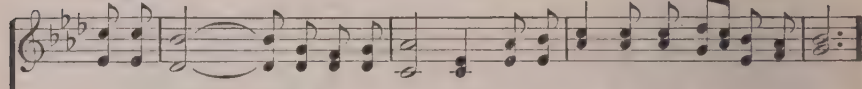
bright and glorious morn-ing I shall see, I shall know my Redeemer when I
lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



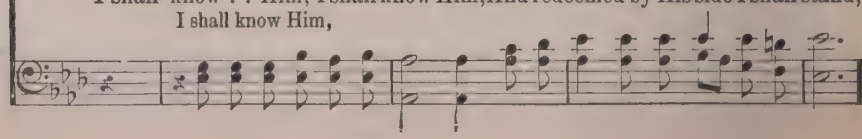
reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.



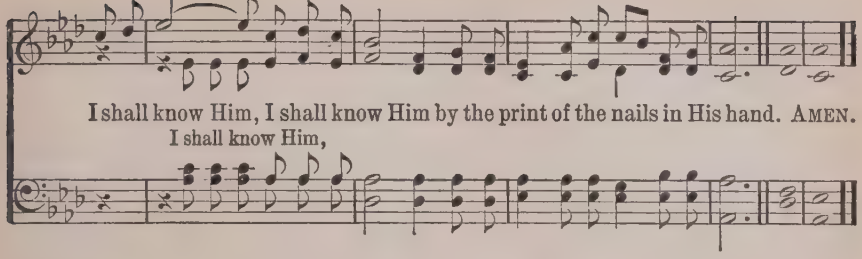
CHORUS.



I shall know . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,

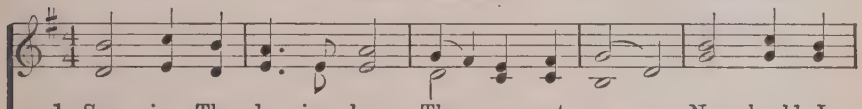


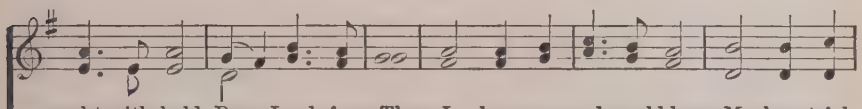
My Savior First of All.

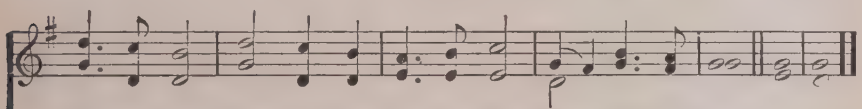


296 Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ROBERT LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.

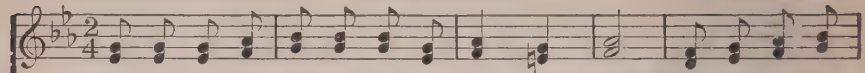




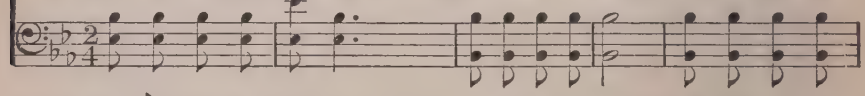


297 Count Your Blessings.

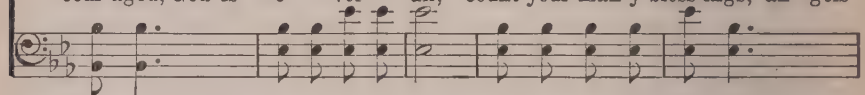
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



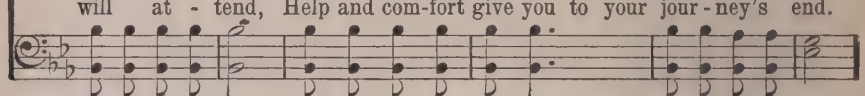
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-



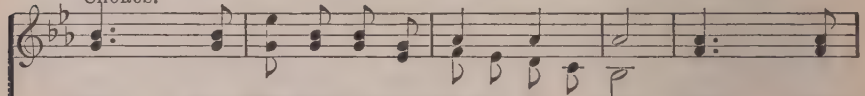
cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels



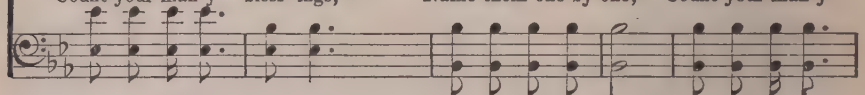
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.



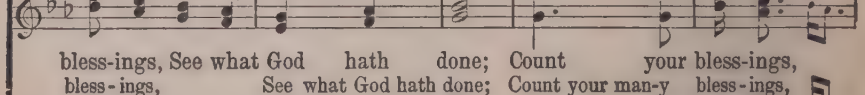
CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,



Count Your Blessings.

rit. *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done. A-MEN.

298 Beautiful Isle.

Jessie B. Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song - birds dwell;
2. Some-where the day is lon - ger, Some-where the task is done;
3. Some-where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
Some-where the heart is stron - ger, Some-where the guer - don won.
Some-where the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait.

CHORUS.

Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some-where!
Some-where, beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,

Land of the true, where we live a-new,—Beau-ti-ful Isle of Some-where! A-MEN.

299 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

Hattie H. Pierson
and Fred P. Morris.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.
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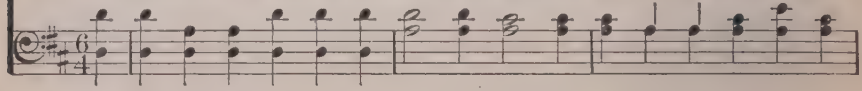
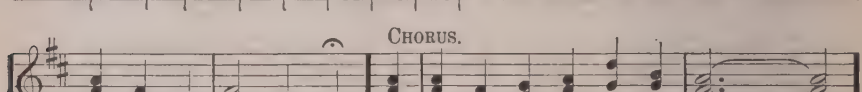
D. B. Towner.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still outstretched o'er the
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old Hold treasure more precious than
4. How oft at the touch of that nail-scarred palm My storm-troub-led heart has at
5. Tri-umphant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at home on that

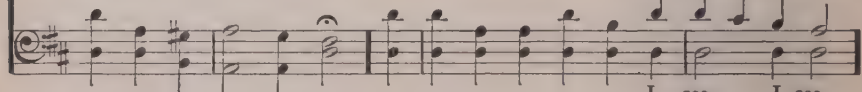


world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam, And pointing the
gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin - sick soul; One touch of its
gems of gold, The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame, The gift of sal-
once grown calm; The tem-pest that sur-ges I will not fear, For how can I
gold - en strand, His face in its beau-ty at last to see, My hand in the

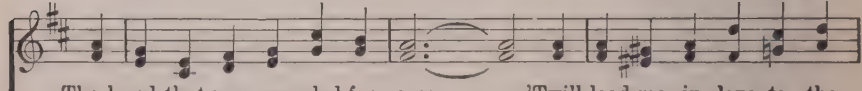


CHORUS.

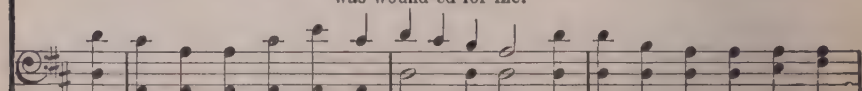
way to the heav'n-ly home.
fin - ger will make me whole.
va - tion thro' Je-sus' name. The hand of my Sav - ior I see, ...
sink while that hand is near?
hand that was pierced for me. my Sav-ior I see,



I see, I see,



The hand that was wounded for me: . . . . 'Twill lead me in love to the
was wound-ed for me:



for me:

The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

rall.

mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me! . . . . A - MEN.
was wounded for me!

300 The Song of My Soul.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. I have a Friend who is faith-ful to me, One who is keep-ing me whole;
2. Whether the home-path is sunny or dim, Un - der His bless-ed con - trol;
3. Soon I shall see Him whom an-gels a-dore, Mar-tyrs and sag-es ex - tol;

Help-ing me dai - ly a bless-ing to be, He is the song of my soul.
All the way home I am sing-ing of Him, He is the song of my soul.
Then what a song to Him I shall out-pour, He is the song of my soul.

CHORUS.

He is my song all the day long, Keep-ing me true, Keep-ing me strong;

Shielding my life from all that is wrong; He is the song of my soul. A - MEN.

301 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

Colin Sterne. *Sterne. 10. 8. 7. 7. 7.* H. Ernest Nichol.

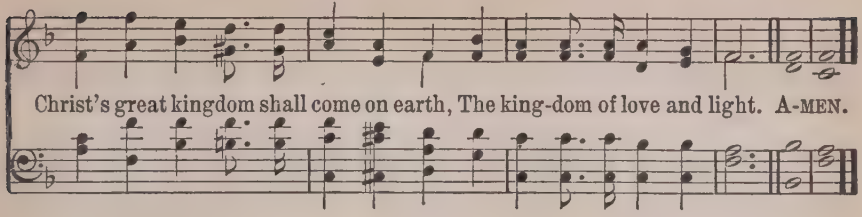
Voices in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

CHORUS.

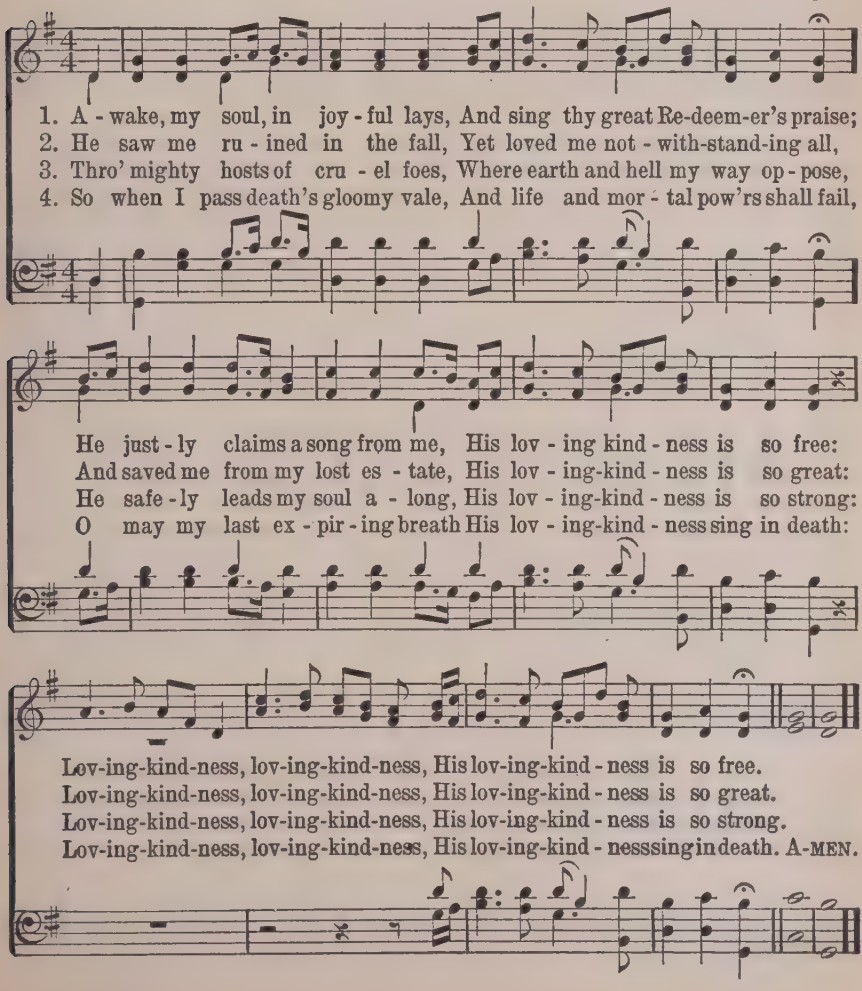
For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright, And

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.



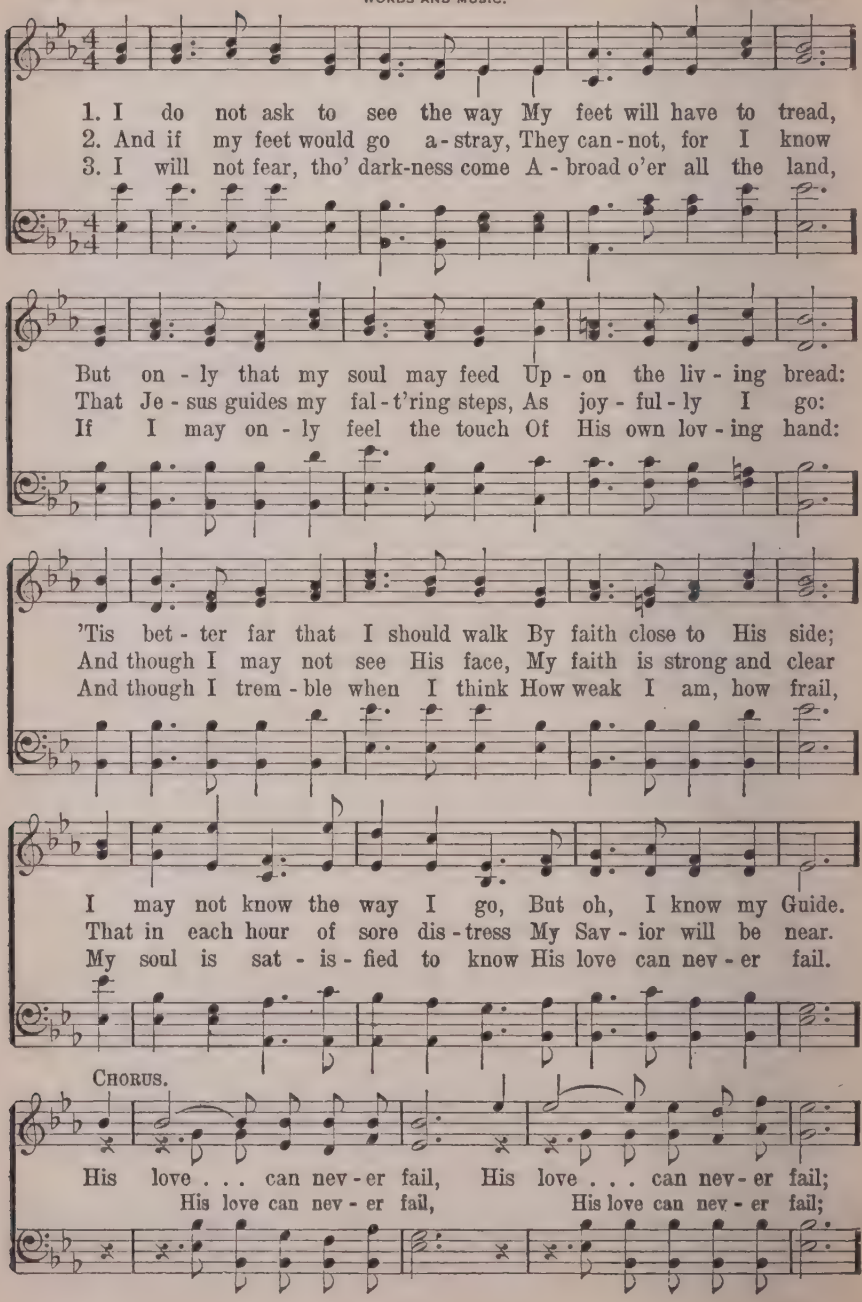
302 Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

Loving-Kindness. L. M. American Melody.

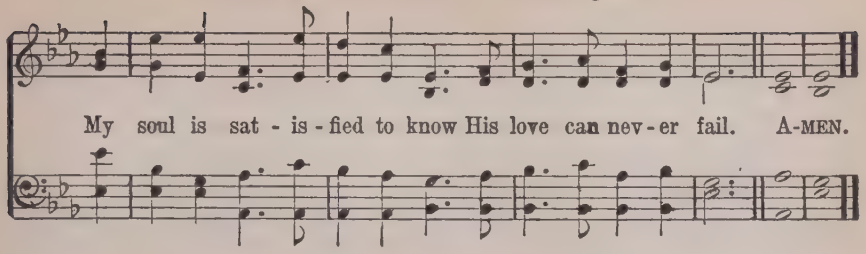


303 His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



His Love Can Never Fail.

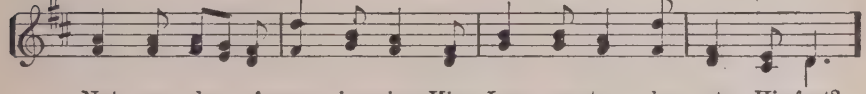


304 Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. B. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

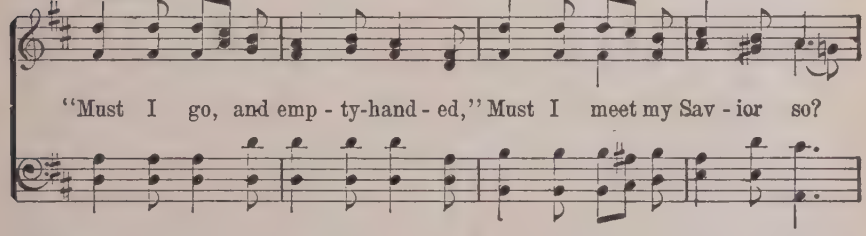
DUET.

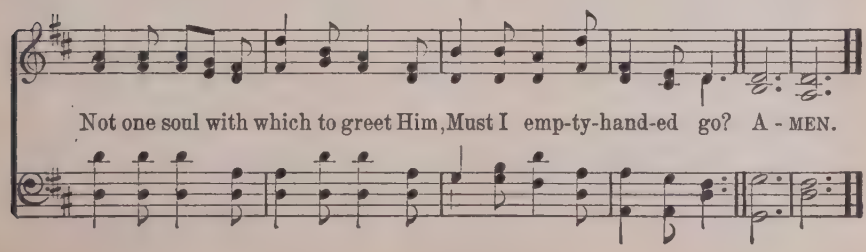
1. "Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day,



Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

CHORUS.





305 More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

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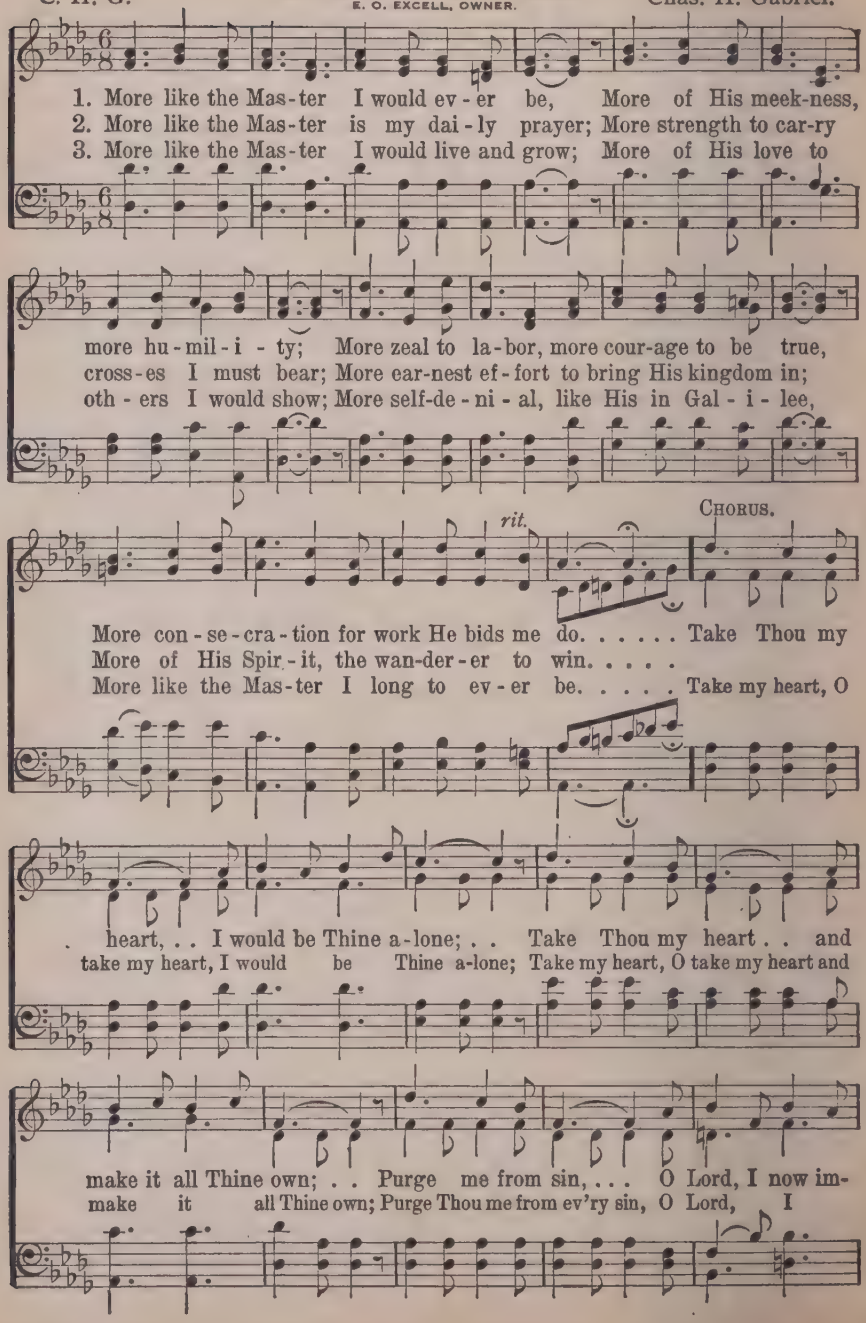
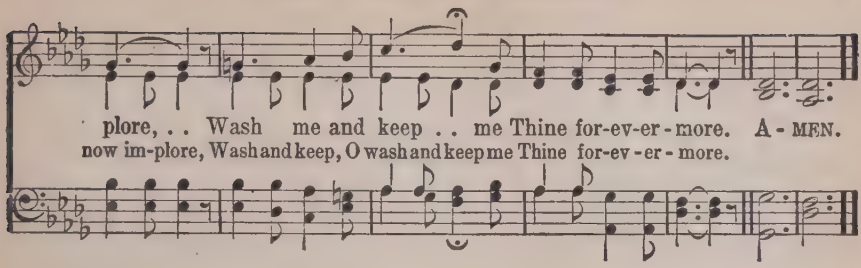
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



More Like the Master.



306 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. *Slowly.*

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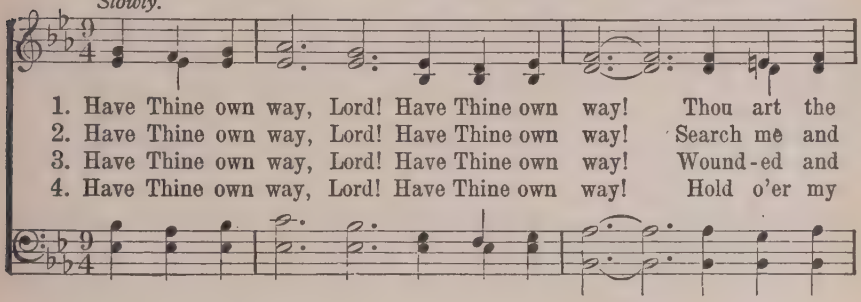
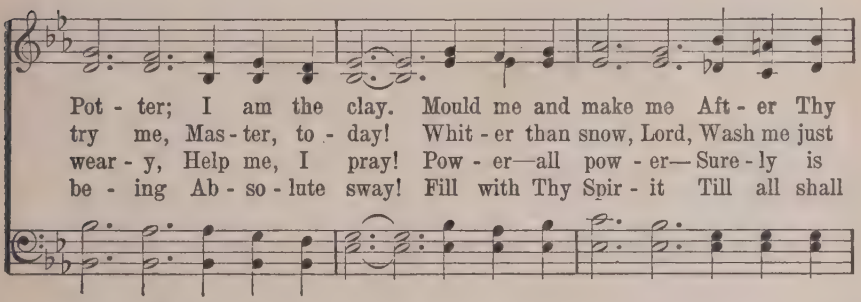
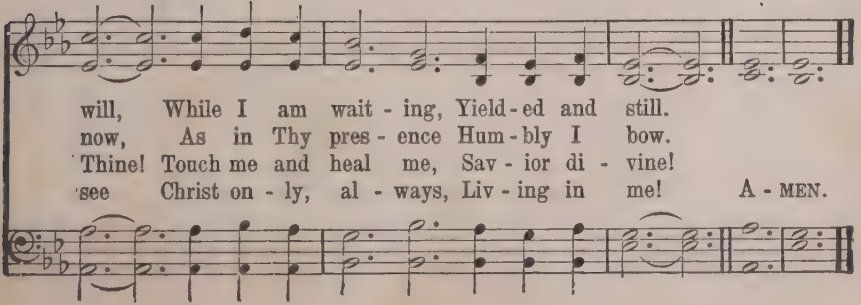
RENEWAL.

Geo. C. Stebbins.







307 Meet Me There.

H. E. Blair.

COPYRIGHT, 1885 AND 1913, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. IN RENEWAL.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. On the hap - py, gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dis-solves a - way In - to pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.

2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in Heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er spark-ling bright, In the cit - y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.

3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the

Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there;

Meet Me There.

happy, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there. A-MEN.
Meet me there.

308 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Louisa M. R. Stead. COPYRIGHT, 1882 AND 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

p

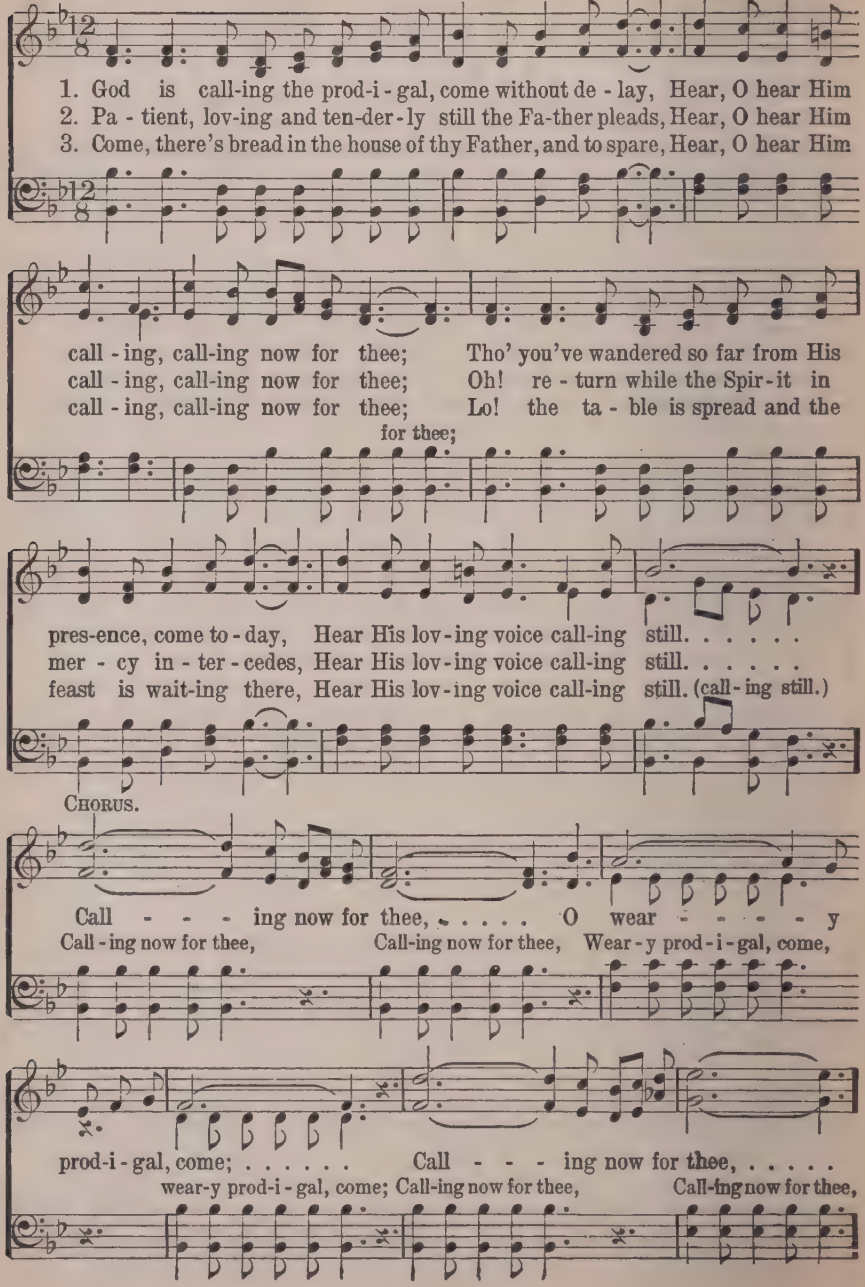
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more! A-MEN.

309 Calling the Prodigal.

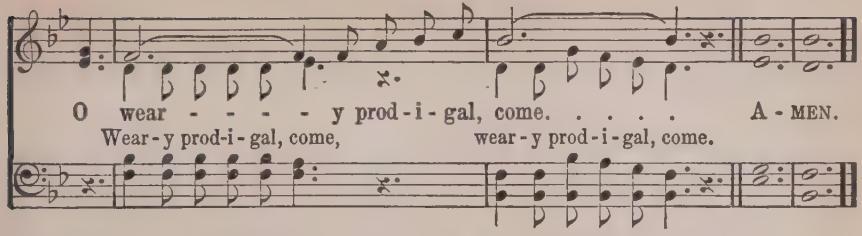
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



Calling the Prodigal.

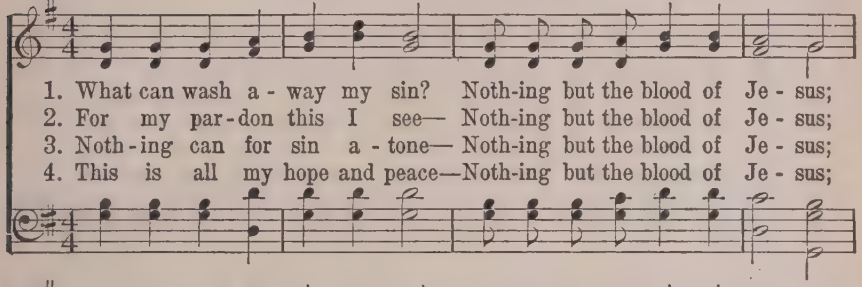


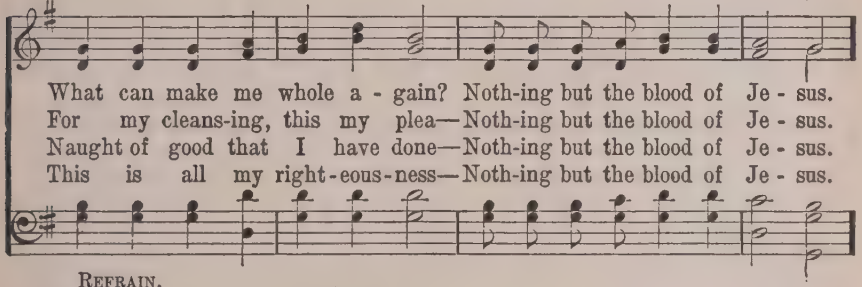
310 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.





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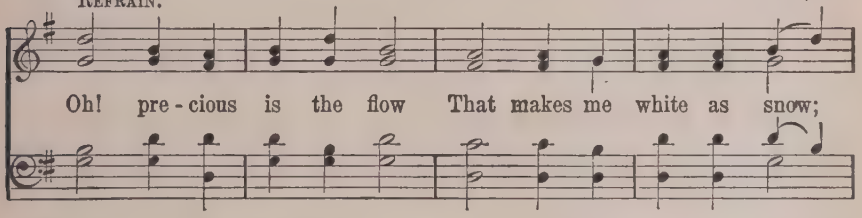
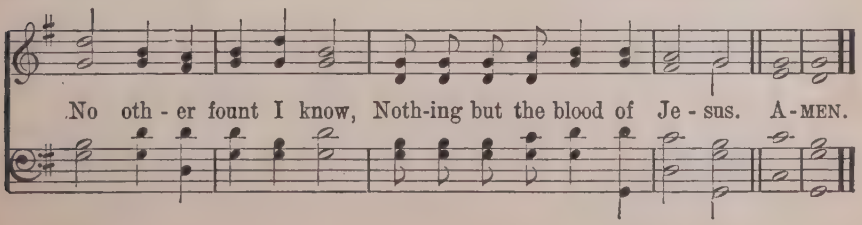




311 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,

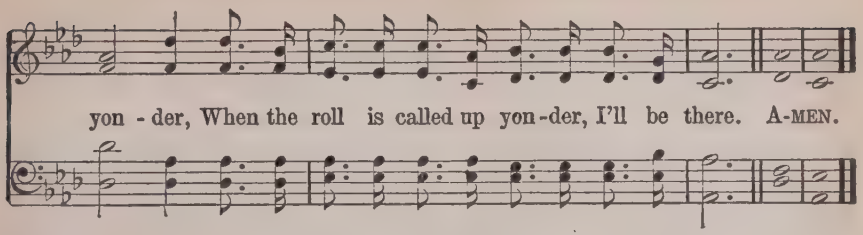
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

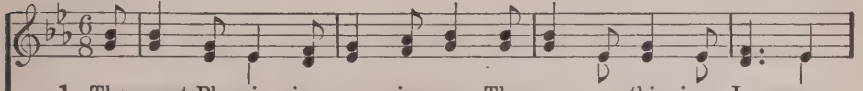
roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

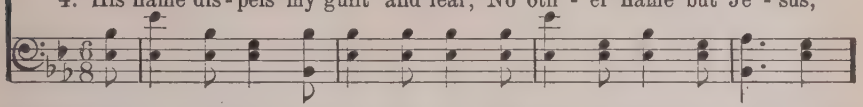


312 The Great Physician.

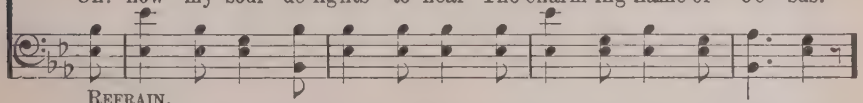
Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.



1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus,
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus,
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;



He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to Heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh! how my soul de-lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.



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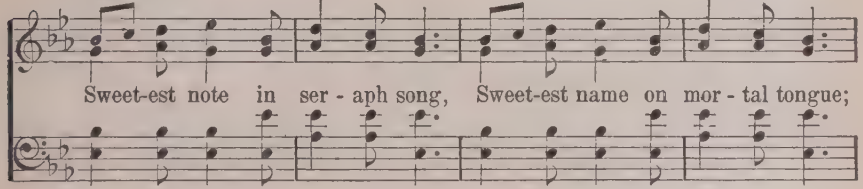
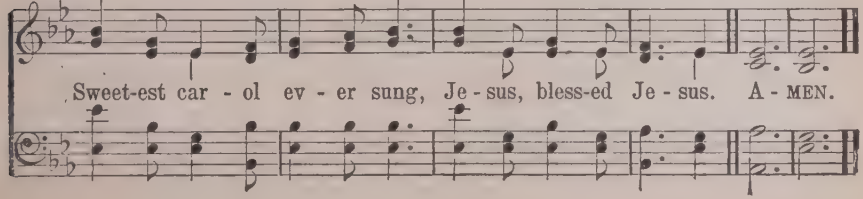


Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue;



Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus. A - MEN.

313 My Savior.

C. M. F.

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Chas. M. Fillmore.

1. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, I've a Sav - ior full of grace,
2. For my sake He came from Heav-en To this world of sin and shame;
3. Tho' I've oft - en been un - wor - thy, He has con - stant been, and true;
4. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, He would be your Sav - ior, too;

And a smile of win-ning sweet-ness Ev - er beams up - on His face:
Bore my guilt, tho' He was guilt - less, And tho' blame-less, took my blame:
Tho' I wronged Him, He for-gave me When I would my vows re - new;
Will you not ac - cept the par - don Which He free - ly of - fers you?

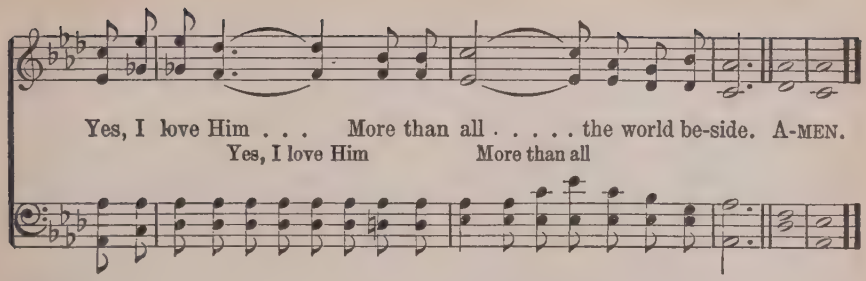
In my heart's shrine of af - fec - tion He shall hold the high-est place.
Can I ev - er cease to love Him, And His good - ness to pro-claim?
Tho' I spurned Him, He with kind-ness My re - bel - lious heart did woo.
Take Him now as your Re-deem - er, Earth has not a friend so true.

CHORUS.

How I love Him! . . . How I love Him! . . . Since for
How I love Him! How I love Him!

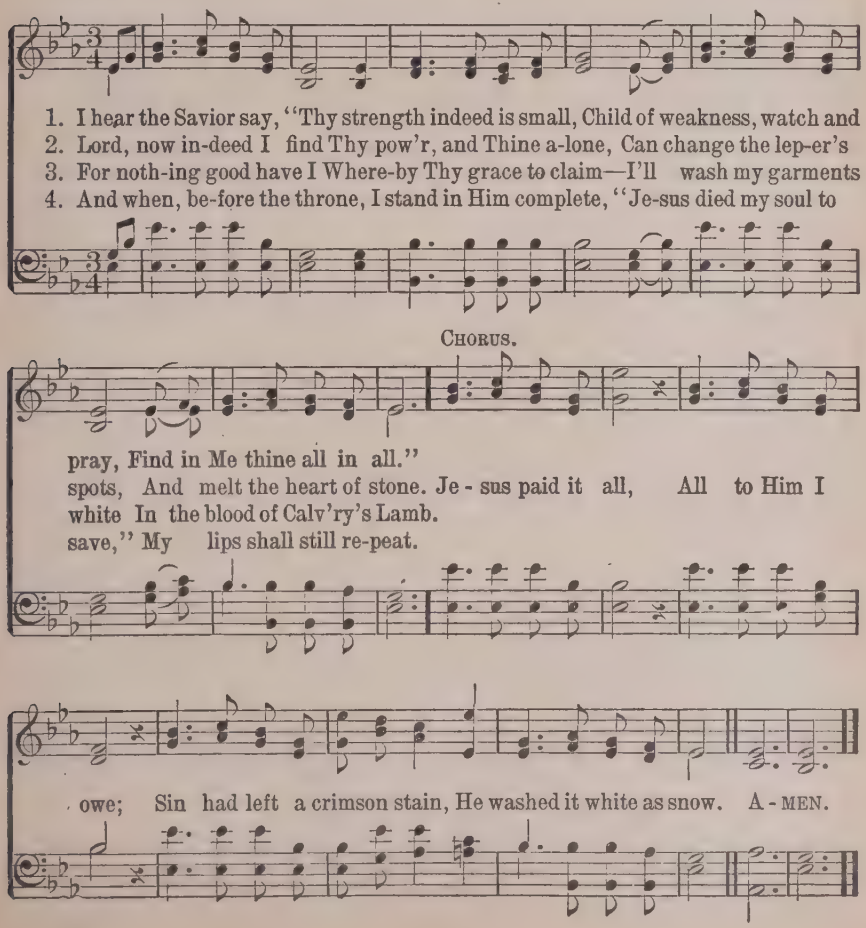
me . . . . . He bled and died; How I love . . . . Him!
Since for me He bled and died; How I love Him!

My Savior.



314 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



315 I've Had a Talk With Jesus.

Ida Scott Taylor. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY W. E. PENN. W. E. Penn.

1. I've had a talk with Je - sus, I've told Him all my care;
2. I've had a talk with Je - sus, His prom - ised peace to share;
3. I've had a talk with Je - sus, We held com - mun - ion sweet;

I've sought His bless - ed pres - ence, And dropped my bur - den there;
We walked by heal - ing wa - ters Thro' pas - tures green and fair;
I've laid my joys and sor - rows, Like Ma - ry, at His feet—

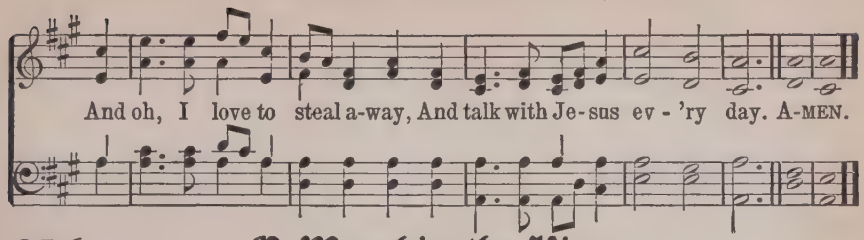
And when I knelt be - fore Him, I felt my spir - it thrill
His arms of love were round me, And blest in - deed was I,
I've told Him ev - 'ry long - ing That throbbed with-in my breast;

To hear His gen - tle whis - per, "I love thee; peace, be still."
And oh, I dwelt in safe - ty With such a ref - uge nigh!
He filled my soul with com - fort, And gave His peace and rest.

CHORUS.

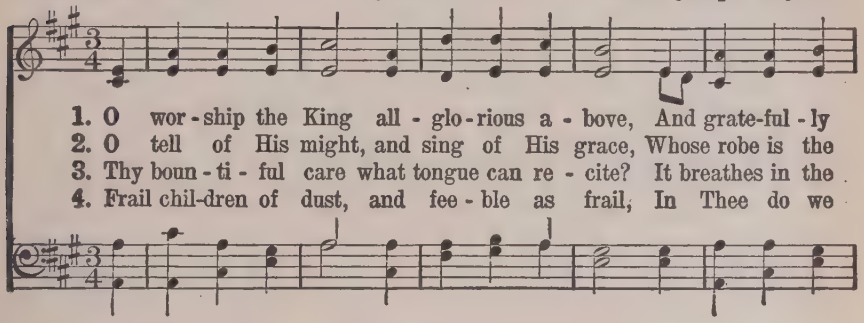
O blest com-mun-ion, pure and sweet, To talk with Him is joy com-plete;

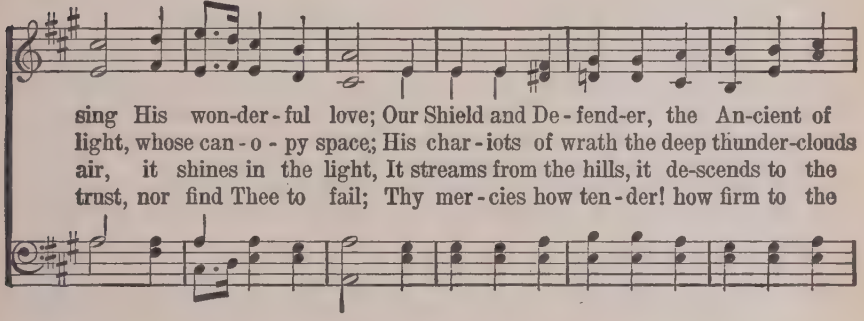
I've Had a Talk With Jesus.

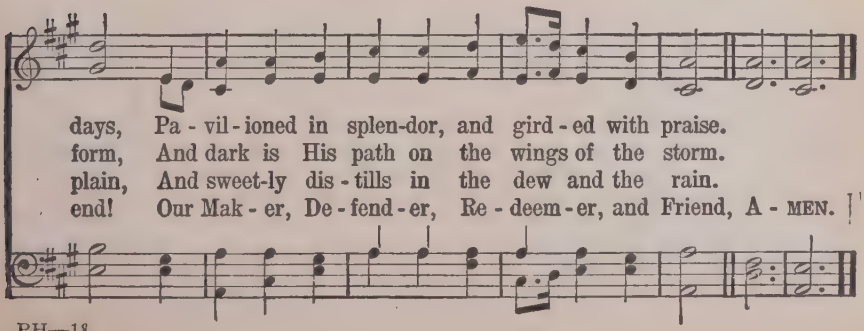


316 O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. *Lyons. 10. 11.* Francis Joseph Haydn.

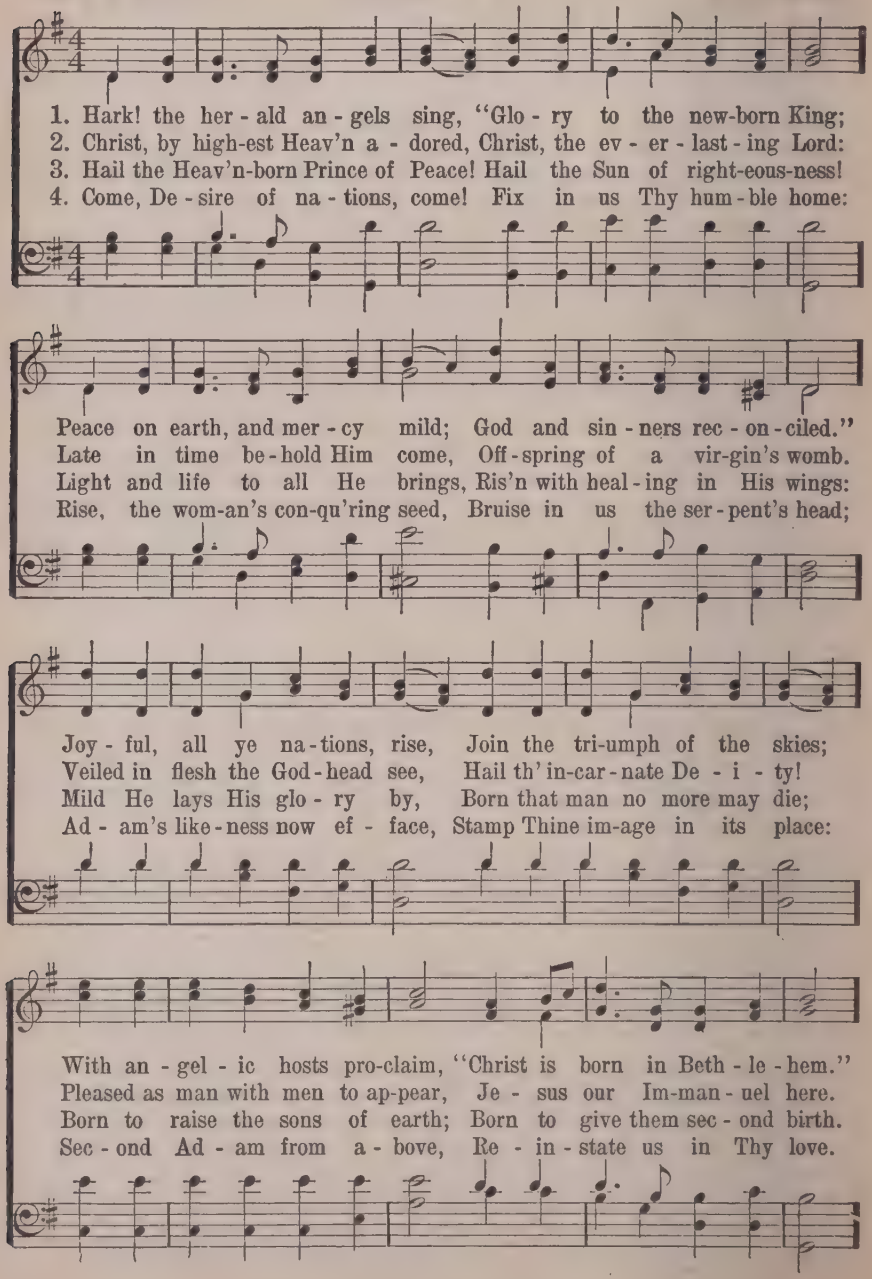




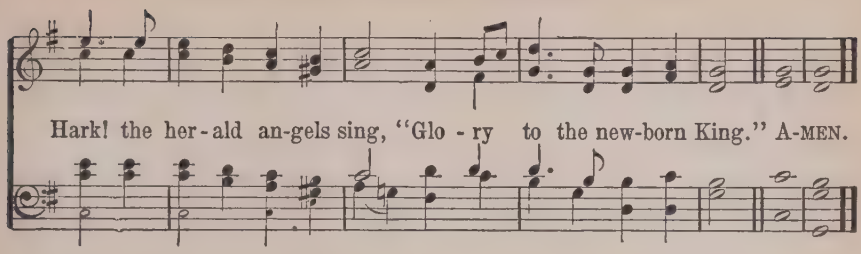


317 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Charles Wesley. *Mendelssohn. 7s. D.* Mendelssohn.

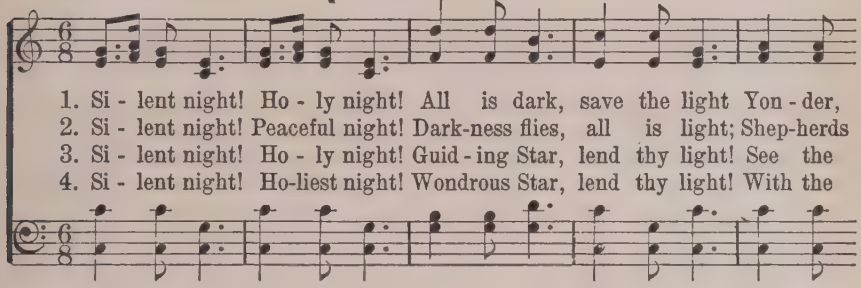


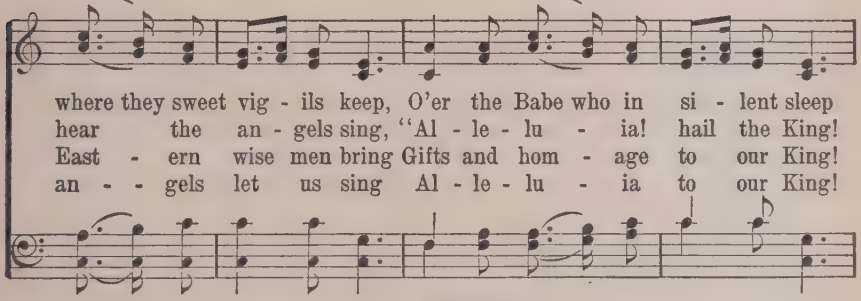
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

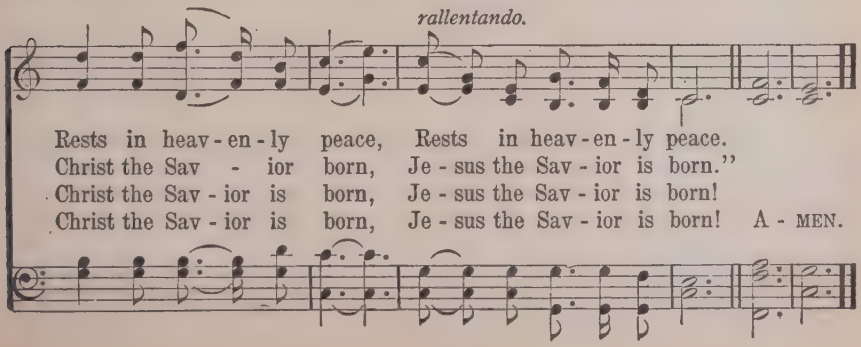


318 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr. *Christmas Carol.* Franz Gruber.

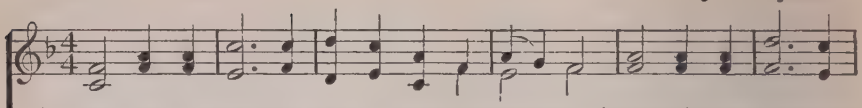




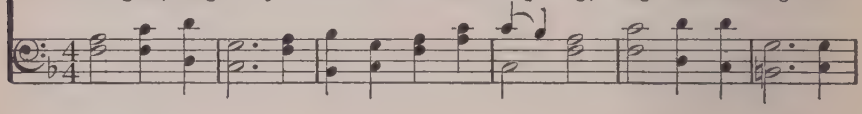


319 Hark, Hark, My Soul.

Frederick W. Faber. J. B. Dykes.



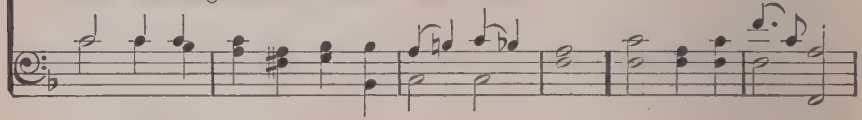
1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wear-y souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments



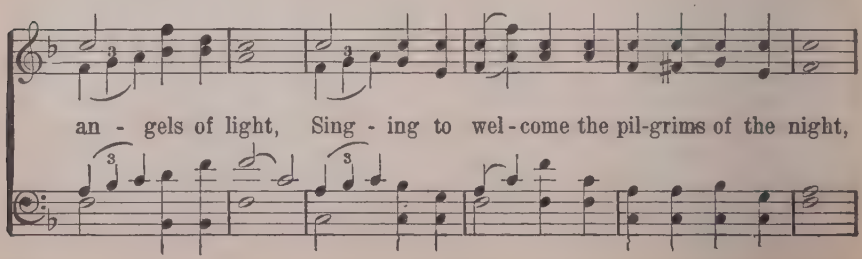
o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN.

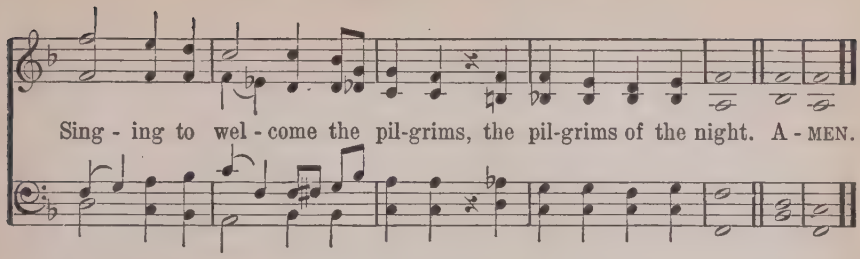
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shepherd, turn their wear-y steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night,

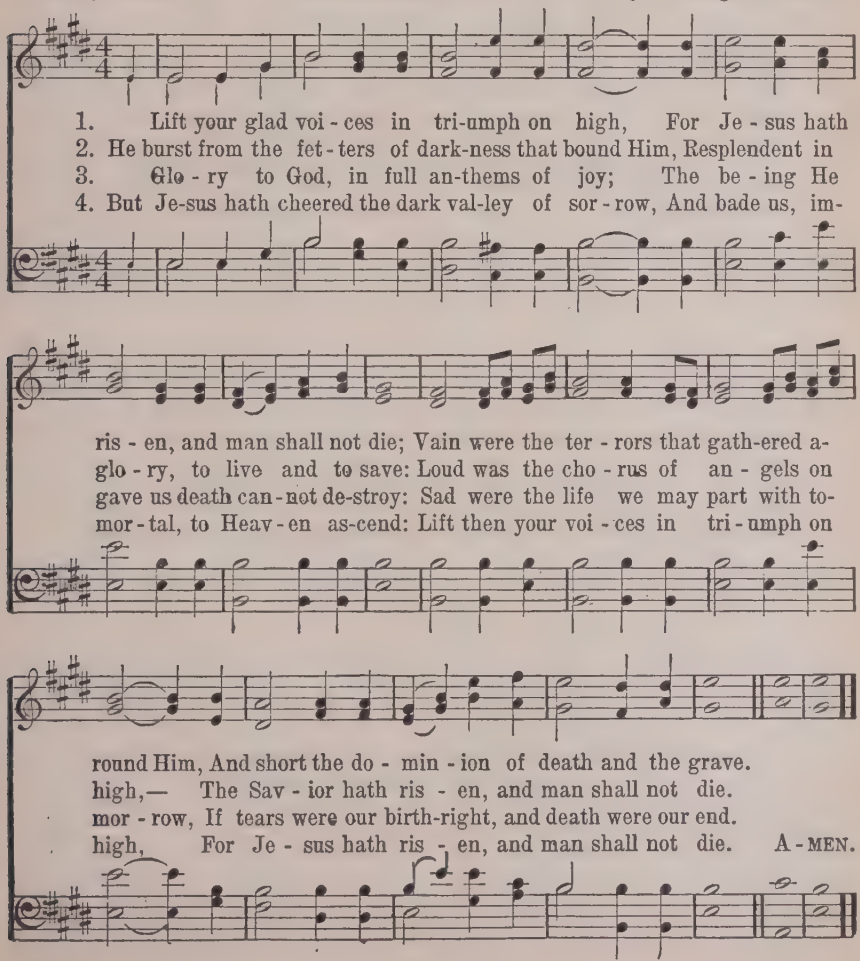


Hark, Hark, My Soul.



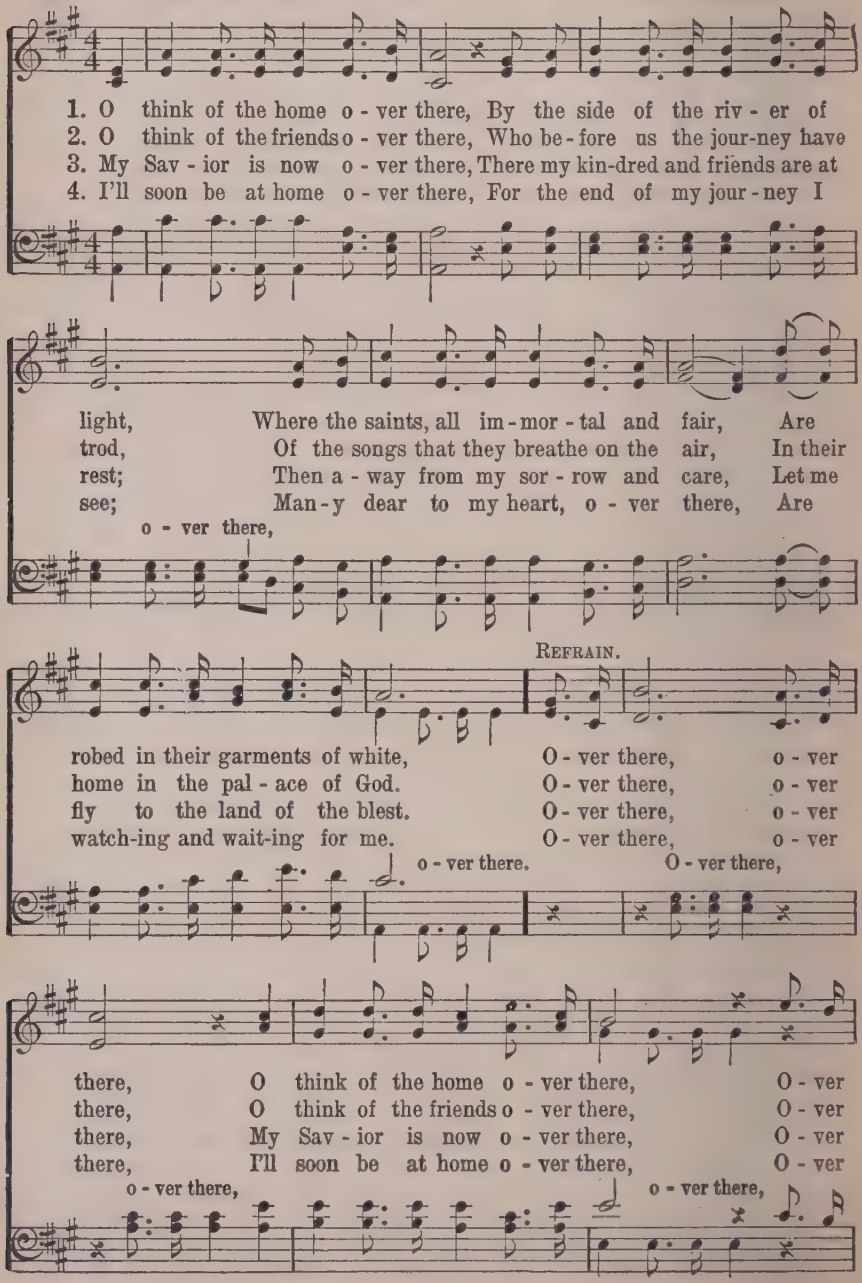
320 Lift Your Glad Voices.

Henry Ware, Jr. *Resurrection. 10. 11. 12.* John Edgar Gould.



321 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



The Home Over There.

there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there. A-MEN.

O-ver the

322 Why Do You Wait?

G. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.

323 What if it Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho-sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu-ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul-ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east-ern sky,

rit. *a tempo.*

O - ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo-ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

What if it Were To-day?

When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the way; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day. A-MEN.

When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre- pare the way;

ritard.

324 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Arr.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*

D. C. for Chorus.

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him. A-MEN.

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

325 When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev-'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor-row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splen-dor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du-ty, When love shines in. Tri-als may be sanc-ti-fied,
bur-den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo-ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

CHORUS.

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, . .
When love shines in, ...

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, . . .

How the heart is tuned to sing-ing, When love . . shines in; . . . .
When love shines in; . . . .

When Love Shines In.

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, . .
When love shines in, ...

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, . . .

Joy and peace to oth-ers bringing, When love shines in. A-MEN.
When love, when love shines in.

326 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be;*

D. C.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne. A-MEN.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

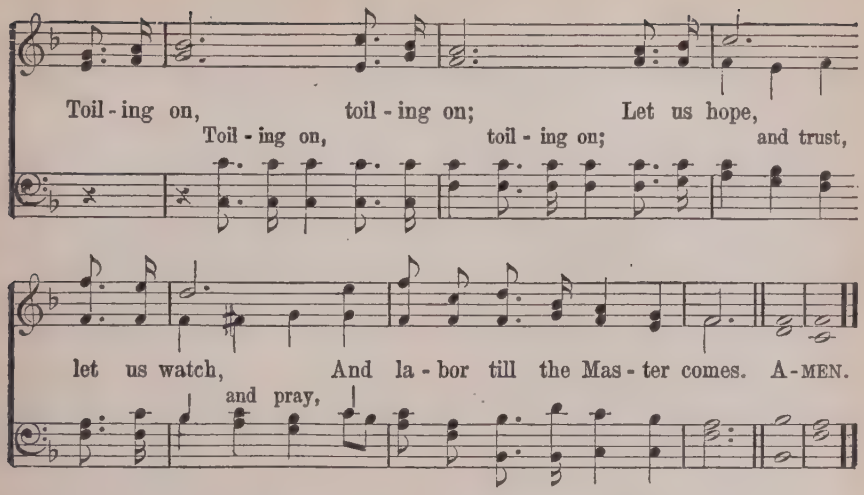
327 To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of life let the wear - y be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal- va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je- ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal- va - tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ran - somed, "Sal- va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

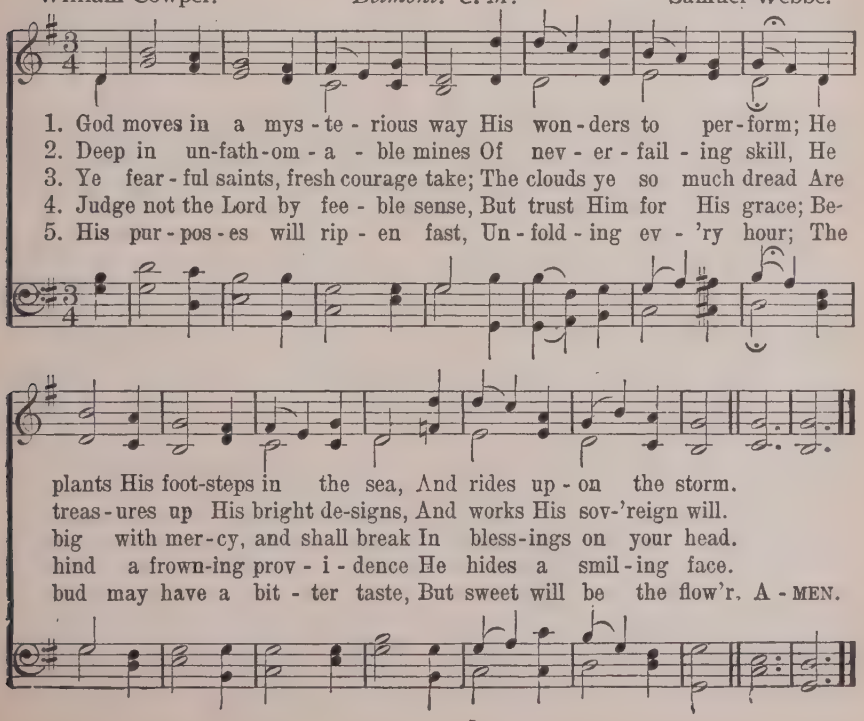
CHORUS.

To the Work.



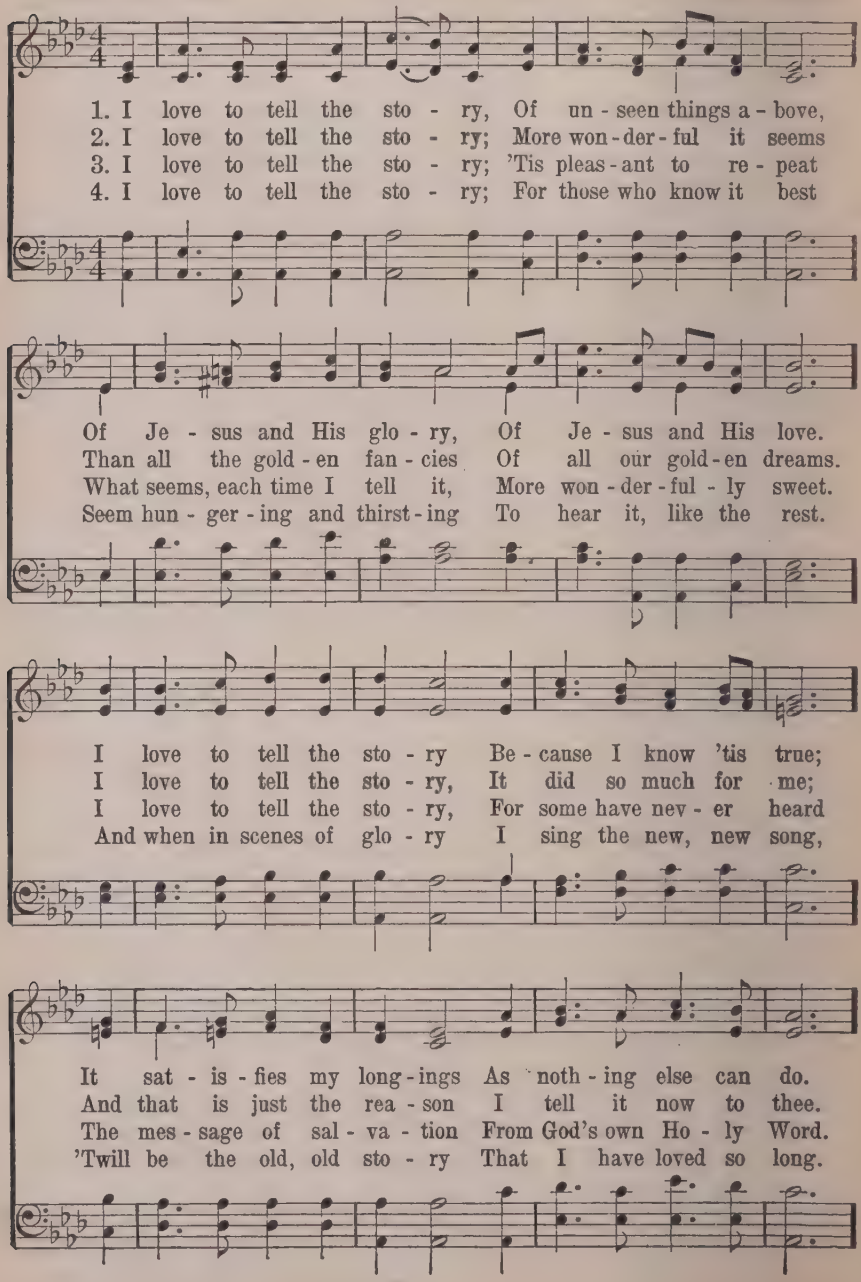
328 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

William Cowper. *Belmont. C. M.* Samuel Webbe.



329 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. *Hankey. 7s. D.* William G. Fischer.



I Love to Tell the Story.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

330 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. *Disconsolate. 11s. 10s.* Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not heal.
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not cure."
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move. A-MEN.

331 The Fight is On.

C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry

on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With

ar-mor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

The fight is on, but be not wear-y; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last! A-MEN.
Vic-t'ry, Vic-t'ry,

332 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.

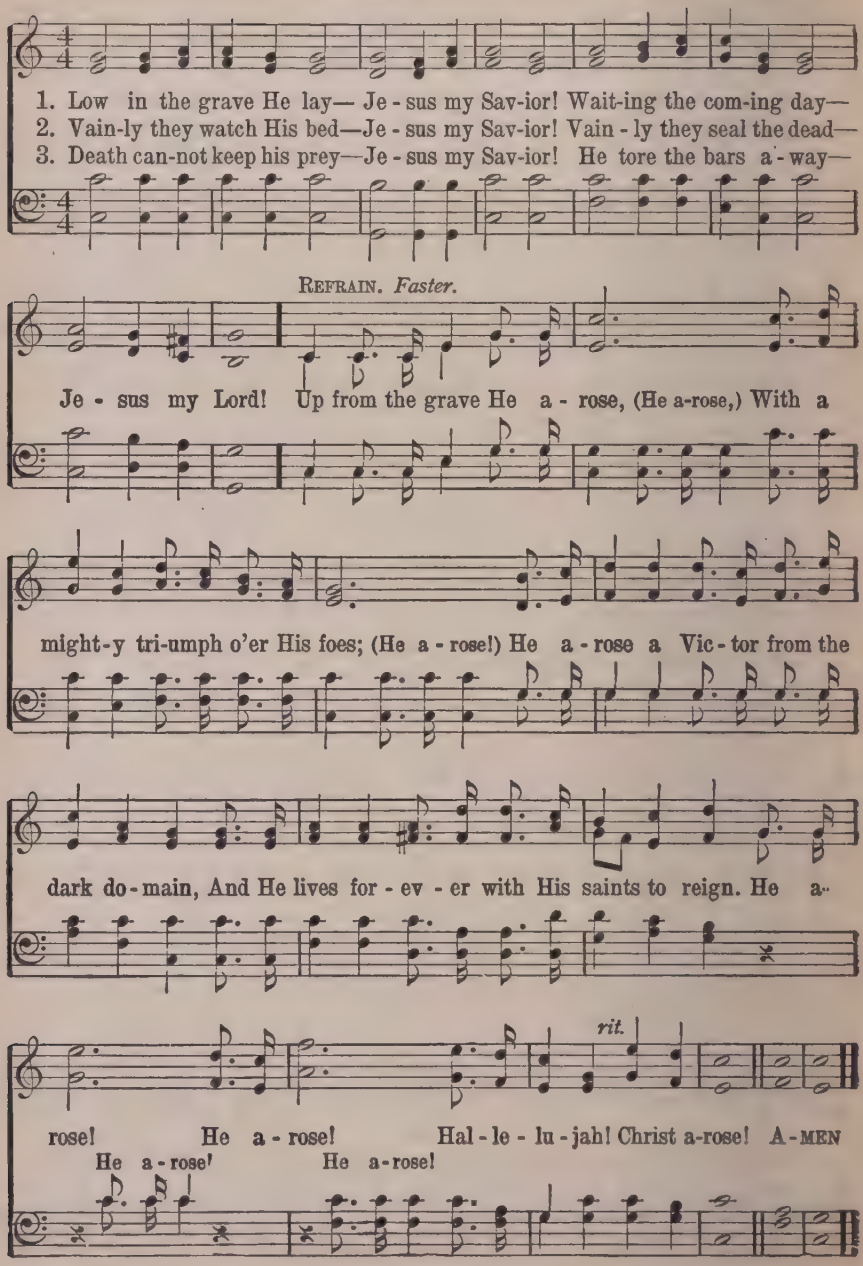
1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be;

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

333 Christ Arose.

Robert Lowry. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



334 In His Keeping.

C. H. M.

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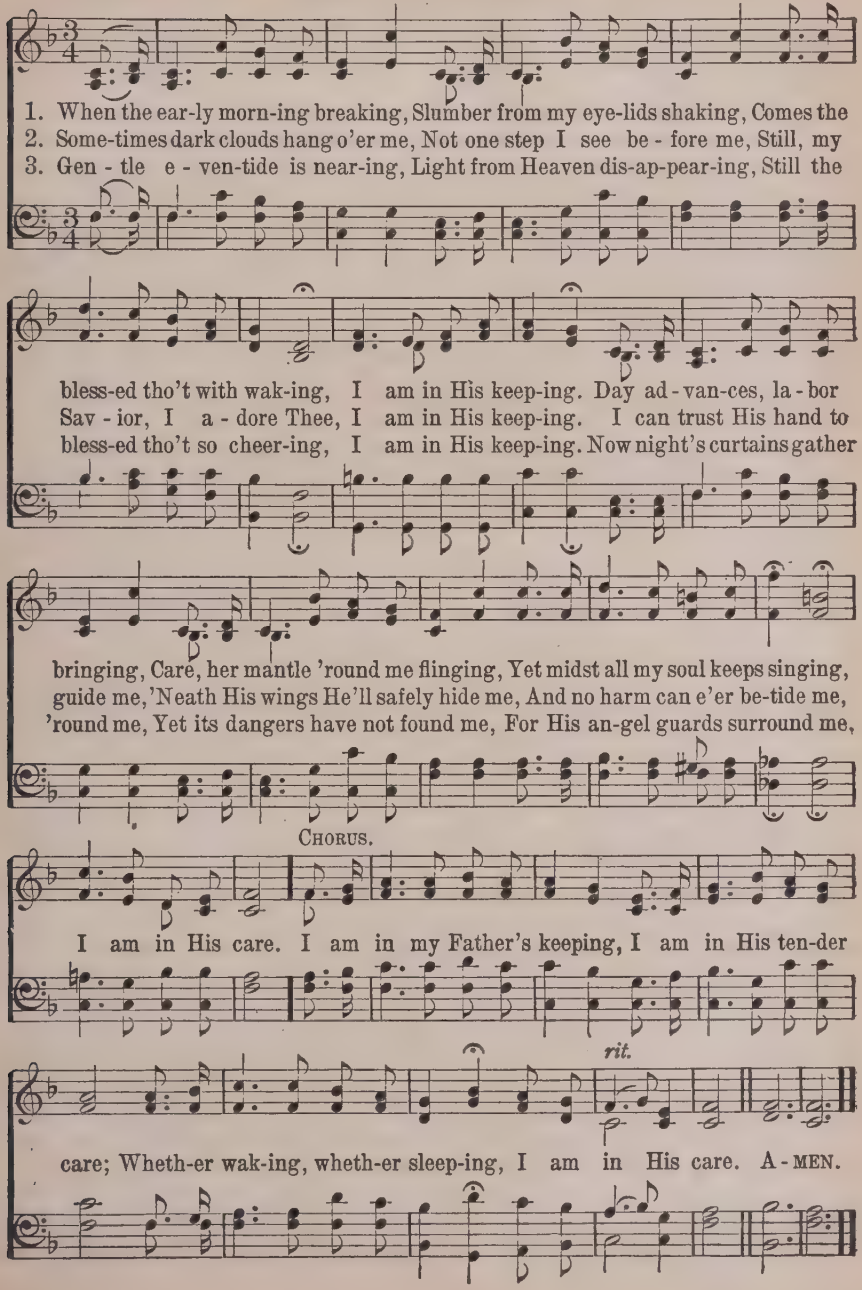
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



335 When I Get to the End of the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
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Charlie D. Tillman.

1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, I oft - en am
3. He loves me too well to for - sake me, Or give me a
4. When the last fee - ble step has been ta - ken, And the gates of that

D. C.—*And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing, When I get to the*
Last verse.—*Then the toils of the road, etc.*

Gal - i - lee's shore— And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil - lows
long - ing for rest; But He who ap-points me my path - way,
tri - al too much; All His peo - ple have been dear - ly pur - chased,
cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels

end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing,

FINE.

Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now

When I get to the end of the way.

D. C.

lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol - low to - day;
word He hath prom-ised That my strength "it shall be as my day;"
see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day;
seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day; A-MEN.

336 "The Vail Was Rent In Twain."

A. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Rev. A. Bailey.

1. On the cross in dark-ness shrouded, 'Mid sin's dark and aw-ful shame,
2. By His blood the way was o-pened, Down life's rough and thorny lane,
3. Near the throne I drew re-pent-ant; Near-er, trem-bling-ly, I came;
4. O the calm, the peace-ful moments, Since the mer-cy-seat I've gained;

Cried the Son of God, 'Tis fin-ished! And the vail was rent in twain.
To the ho-ly of the ho-lies, For the vail was rent in twain.
And a sweet voice bade me en-ter Thro' the vail that's rent in twain.
I'm so glad I crossed the thresh-old, Thro' the vail that's rent in twain.

CHORUS.

Face to face, I talk with Je-sus, Face to face, O bless His name!
ho-ly name!

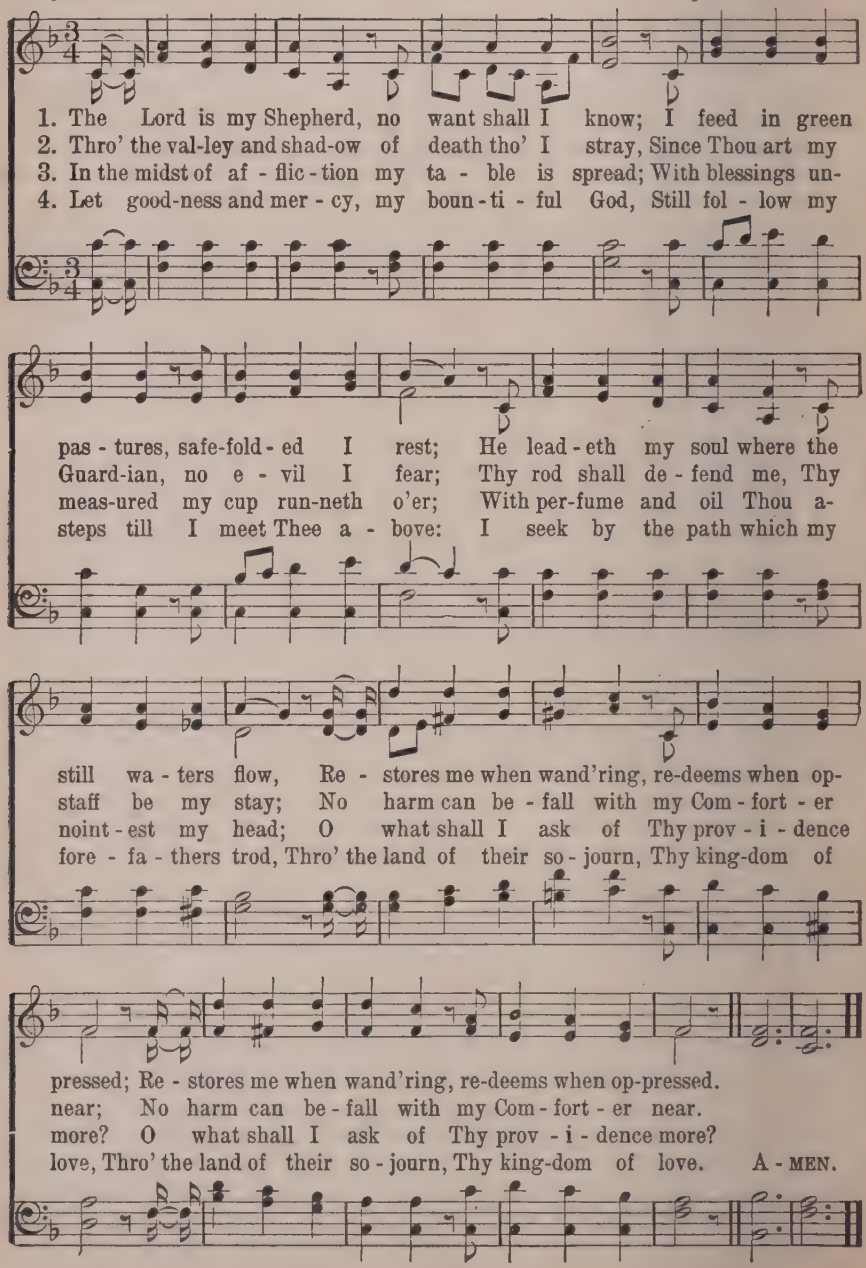
rit.

Face to face with God my Sav-ior, For the vail was rent in twain. A-MEN.

337 The Lord is My Shepherd.

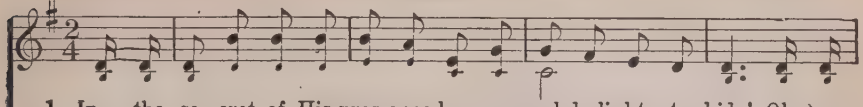
Tyler. 11s. Arr. from Koschat by E. O. E.

23rd Psalm.

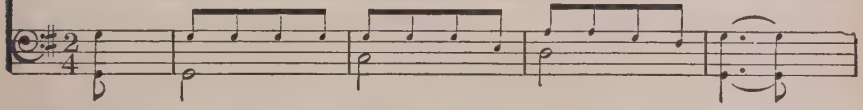


338 In the Secret of His Presence.

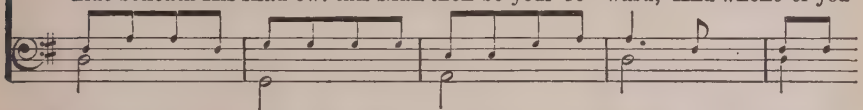
Ellen Lakshmi Goreh. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



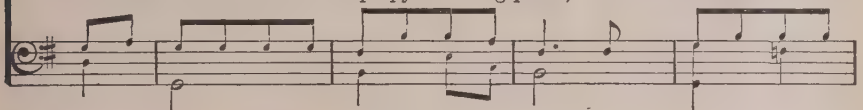
1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shadow of His wing There is
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; Oh, how
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and



pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can
cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring; And my Sav - ior
pa-tient-ly He lis - tens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you think He
hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And whene'er you

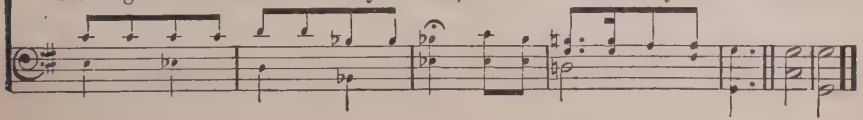


nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to
rests be - side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not
ne'er reproves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet-ing place, You must find and bear the



rit.

tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face. A-MEN.



339 Win One To-Day.

M. E. Dodd. J. P. Scholfield.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. P. SCHOLFIELD.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

1. Great mul - ti-tudes of men are wide - ly stray-ing, Out up - on life's des - ert sands far, far a - way; O child of God, are you for such ones pray-ing? In God's name go aft - er them, win one to - day!
2. Deep pits of sin be - fore their feet are ly - ing; Snares and per - ils ev - 'ry-where they're sure to meet; In dark-ness wand'ring on to cer - tain dy - ing, Un - less you, O child of God, win one to - day!
3. For them the Sav - ior gave His life a ran - som, And for you has ta - ken all your sins a - way; Your love for Him and for their sad con- di - tion, Call you forth in - to the fray; win one to - day!

CHORUS.

Win one to - day, for the glo-ry of your Mas-ter! Your gen-tle touch and word will show some one the way; There are man-y far a-stray, win one to-day. A-MEN.

rit.

340 He Loves Even Me.

S. L.

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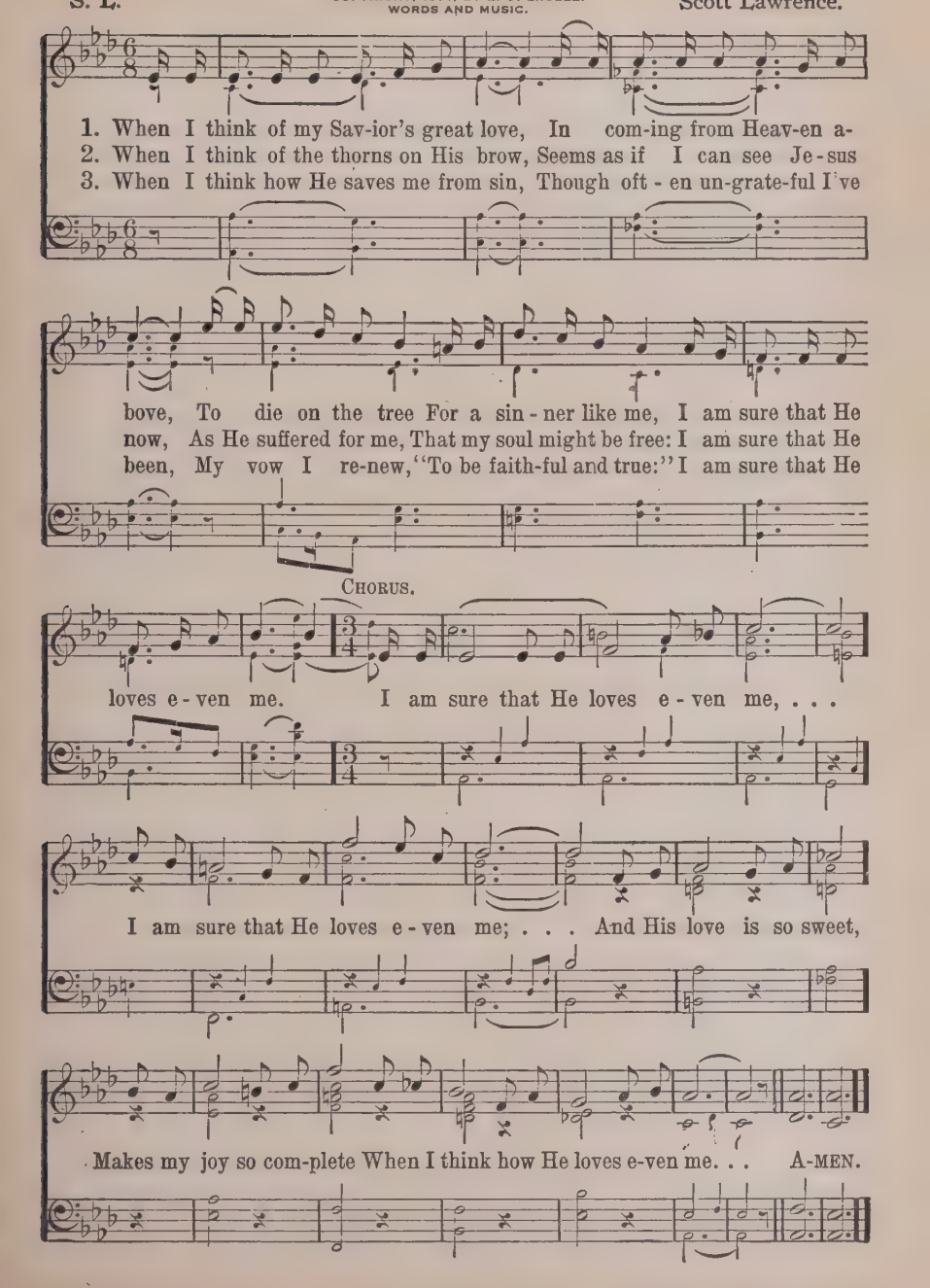
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Scott Lawrence.



341 I Love Him.

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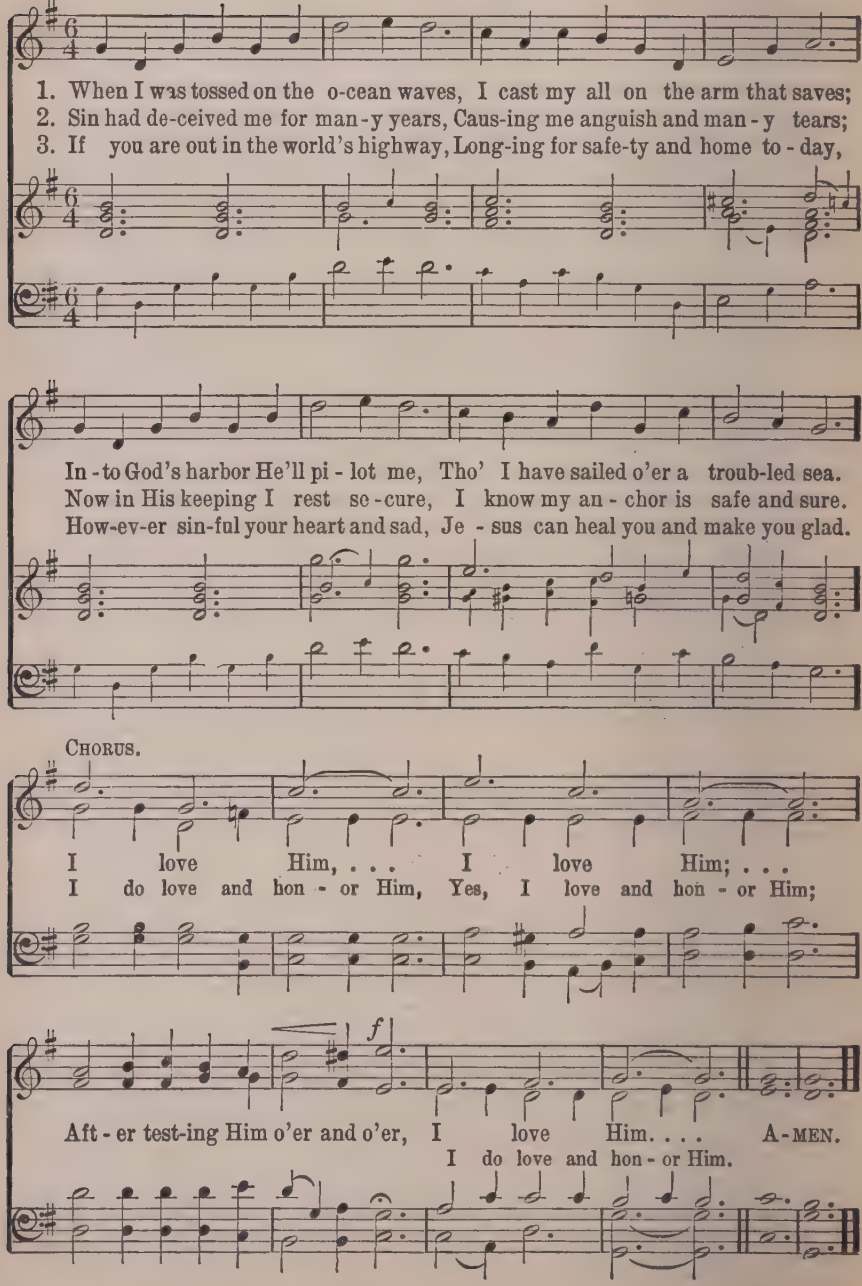
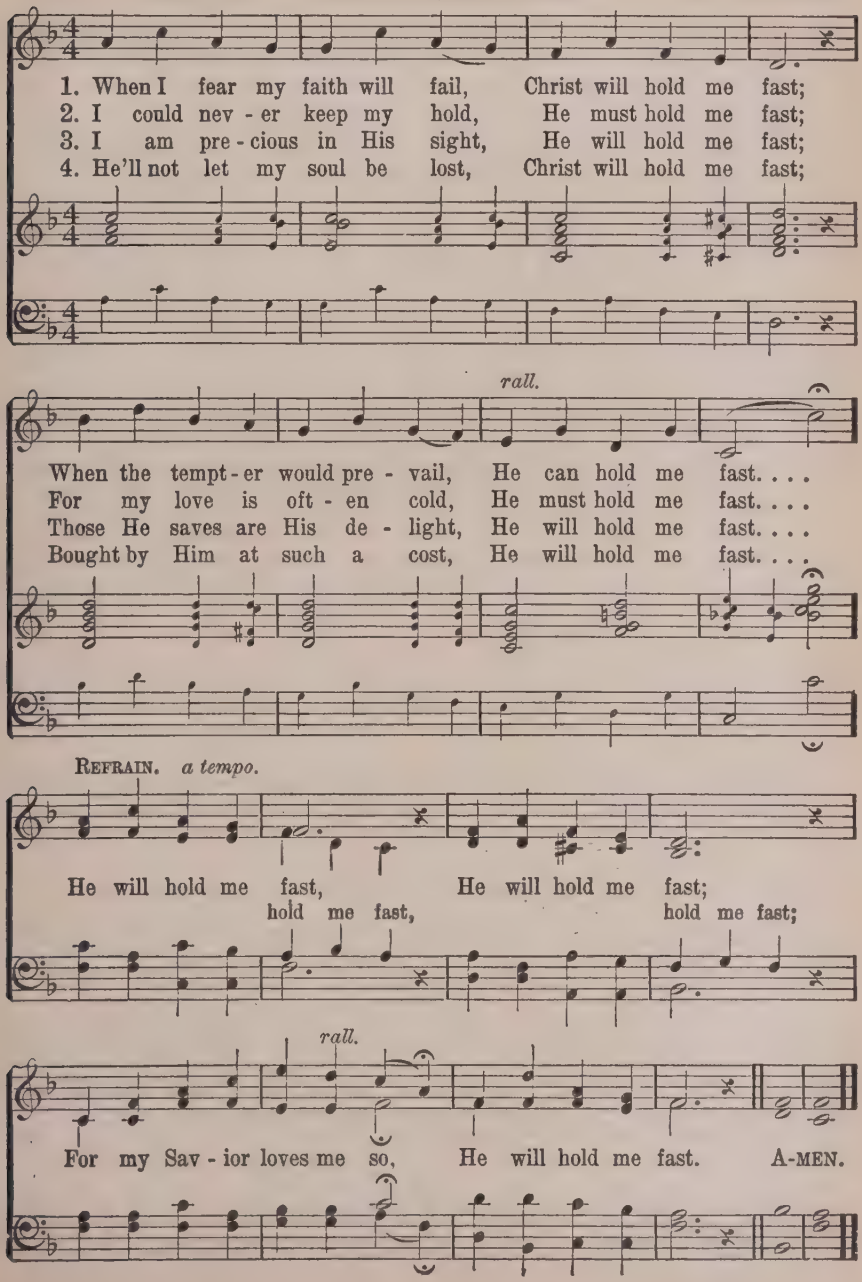


342 He Will Hold Me Fast.

Ada R. Habershon. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Robert Harkness.



343 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.

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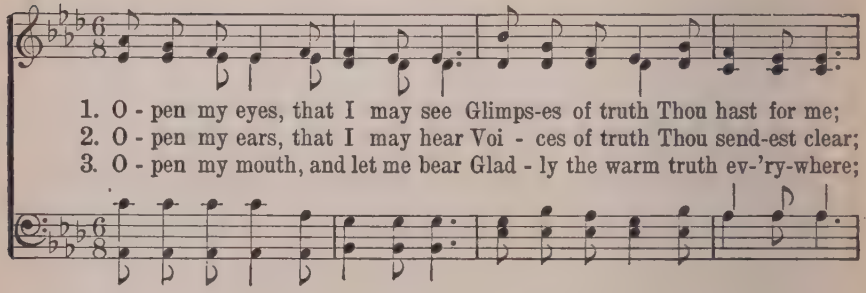
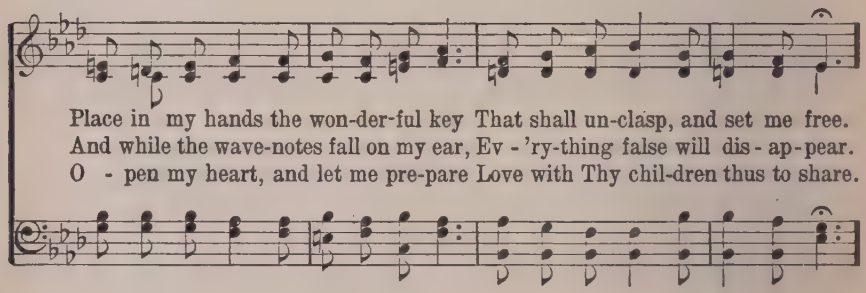
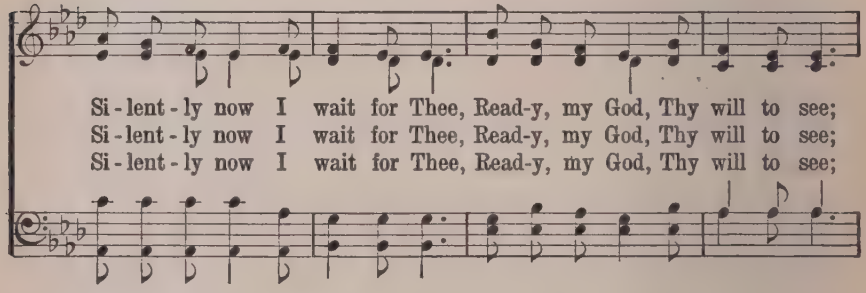
Chas. H. Scott.



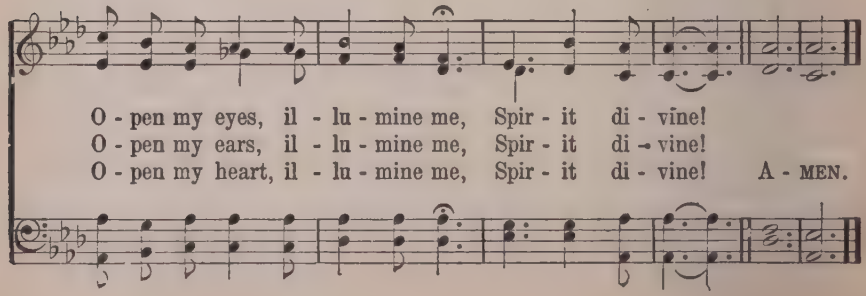
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.



Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;



O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

344 Think On Thy Way.

J. P. S.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Think on thy way, O thou storm-driv-en child; Out on the o - cean so dark and so wild, Far from thy God you are drift-ing to - day,—
2. Think on thy way: with-out Pi - lot or Guide, Far from the shore with no Friend by your side, Thought-less of Him who would fain be your stay,
3. Think on thy way, God will not let you go; His might-y arm can de- stroy ev - 'ry foe; Trust Him to - day, all His man-dates o - bey;

CODA. (*After last verse only.*)

Think on thy way, think on thy way. Think on thy way, think on thy way,

Is it lead-ing you to God and home? Think on thy way. A - MEN.

345 He Upholds Me.

E. T. C.

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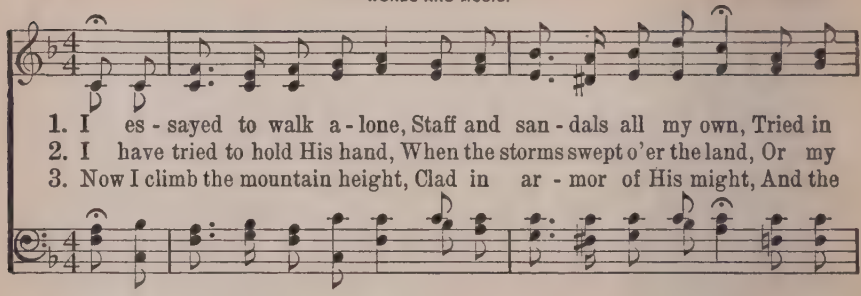
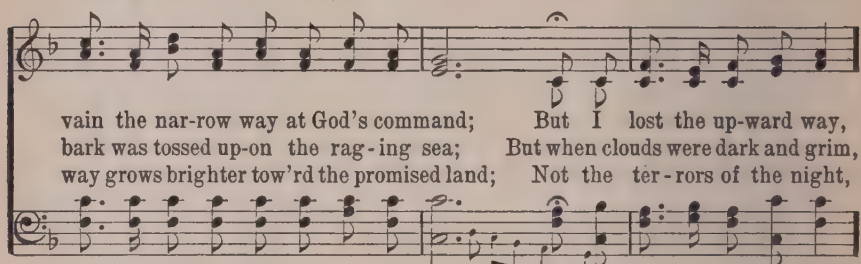
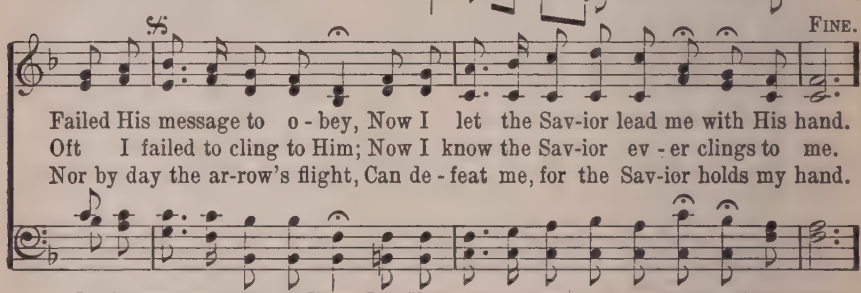
E. T. Cassel.



1. I es - sayed to walk a - lone, Staff and san - dals all my own, Tried in
2. I have tried to hold His hand, When the storms swept o'er the land, Or my
3. Now I climb the mountain height, Clad in ar - mor of His might, And the

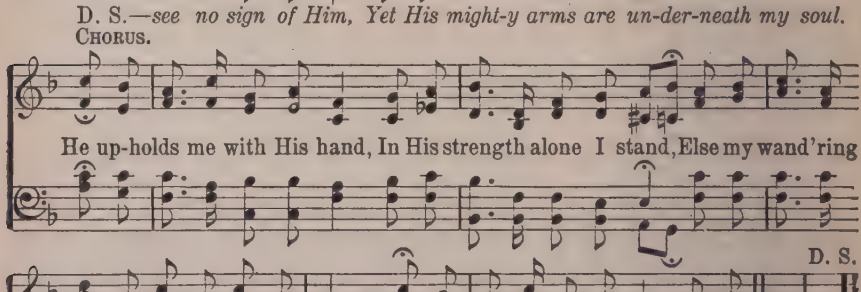


vain the nar-row way at God's command; But I lost the up-ward way,
bark was tossed up-on the rag - ing sea; But when clouds were dark and grim,
way grows brighter tow'rd the promised land; Not the ter - rors of the night,



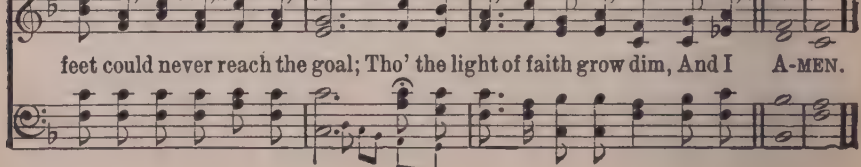
FINE.

Failed His message to o - bey, Now I let the Sav-ior lead me with His hand.
Oft I failed to cling to Him; Now I know the Sav-ior ev - er clings to me.
Nor by day the ar-row's flight, Can de - feat me, for the Sav-ior holds my hand.

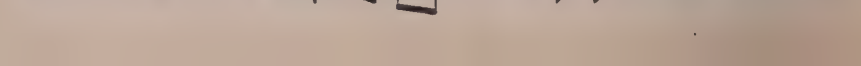


D. S.—*see no sign of Him, Yet His might-y arms are un-der-neath my soul.*

CHORUS.



He up-holds me with His hand, In His strength alone I stand, Else my wand'ring



D. S.

feet could never reach the goal; Tho' the light of faith grow dim, And I A-MEN.

346 Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. P. SCHOLFIELD.
ROBT. H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Je-sus is a-ble to save from sin, Will you re-ceive Him to-day?
2. Je-sus is will-ing to save your soul, Will you re-ceive Him to-day?
3. Je-sus is might-y to hold you fast, Why not ac-cept Him to-day?

A-ble to plant the new life with-in, Will you re-ceive Him to-day?
Will-ing to take you and make you whole, Je-sus is will-ing to-day.
Might-y to keep you un-to the last; Je-sus is might-y to save.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*

A-ble, a-ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save; . . . Will-ing, will-ing,
Je-sus is a-ble to save;

Parts. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Je-sus is will-ing to save; . . . . Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is mighty to
Je-sus is will-ing to save; Je-sus is

save; . . . Might-y, He's might-y, Je-sus is might-y to save. A-MEN.
mighty to save; yes, Je-sus is mighty,

'Twas Jesus.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Some ten-der voice called to me o'er the wold, Who could it
2. Some might-y arm lift-ed me out of sin; Who could it
3. Some lov-ing heart aches for me when I roam, Who could it

be, oh, who could it be? . . . . Some gen-tle hand led me
be, oh, who could it be? . . . . Some guid-ing hand helps me
be, oh, who could it be? . . . . Some won-der love draws me

back to His fold, Who could it be, oh, who could it be?
oth-ers to win, Who could it be, oh, who could it be?
back to His home, Who could it be, oh, who could it be?

CHORUS.

Who could it be, oh, who could it be? . . . . Some-bod-y

Who, oh, who could it be? Who, oh, who could it be?

rit. *pp*

bro't sal-va-tion to me, Who could it be? 'Twas Je-sus. A-MEN.

348 Wonderful Name.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. There is a name that is dear to me, A name in
2. No oth - er name holds the crim - son tide, Which flows so
3. I love no name like that name to - day, It takes all

which I see . . . . . The heal - ing foun - tain from
deep and wide, ... That in its flow ev - 'ry
guilt a - way; . . . . . If you'll re - ceive Him with-

Cal - va - ry,— I love that name, 'tis Je - - sus.
sin can hide,— I love the name of Je - - sus.
out de - lay, You'll love the name of Je - - sus.

CHORUS.

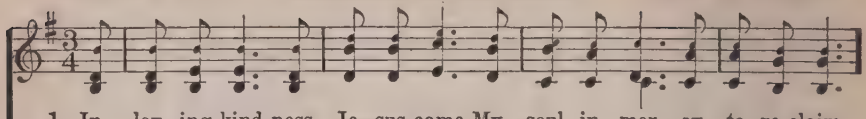
He . . . . is my an - chor sure, He . . . . keeps my soul se-cure;
He is my an-chor, He keeps my soul,

ff

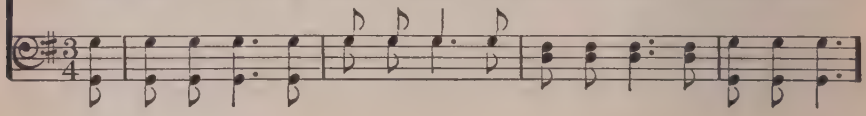
He is my all, He'll not let me fall, O praise His name. A - MEN.

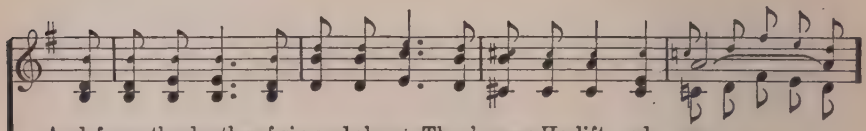
349 He Lifted Me.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

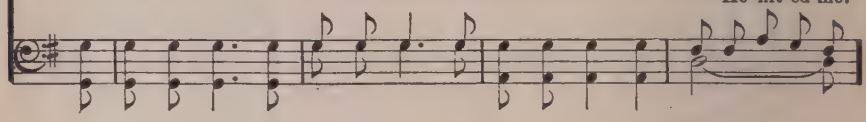


1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

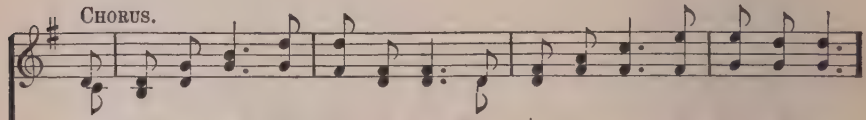




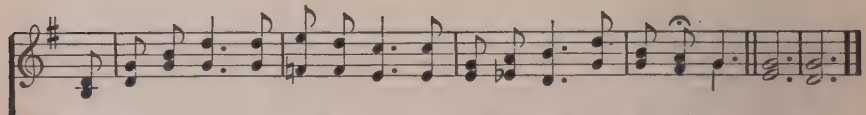
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.



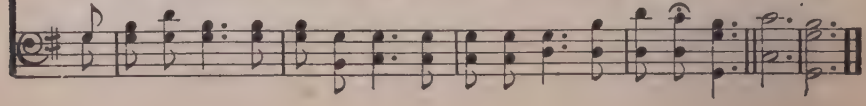
CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.



350 The Nearer, The Sweeter.

Jesse P. Tompkins. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.

Duet.

1. The near-er I reach the end of life, The sweet-er is Home to me;
2. The near-er the fad-ing of the leaf, The brighter the col-ors grow;
3. The near-er I reach the banks of bloom, The fair-er the breez-es blow;
4. The near-er I reach the Morn-ing Land, The fair-er the gold-en light;

I long for the fragrant flow'rs that grow On the banks of the Crys-tal Sea.
I sigh, when the evening shadows fall, For the light of the morning glow.
The near-er I reach the Fount of Love, Then the sweeter the wa-ters flow.
My eyes in the gath'ring mists grow dim, Then the clearer im-mor-tal light.

CHORUS.

Home, Home, Heav-en-ly Home, Fair are my dreams of thee; The near-er I reach the end of time, The sweeter thou art to me. A-MEN.

351 No Care Up Yonder.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. No care up yon-der, there the skies are fair; No tears up yon-der,
2. No bat-tles yon-der, peace-ful riv-ers flow; No part-ing yon-der,
3. No long-ing yon-der, hearts are sat-is - fied,—Noth-ing is want-ing,

peace ev-'ry-where; No voice of weep-ing in that hap-py land,
as here be-low; No fear of e-vil stirs with-in the heart,
no good de-nied; Joy o-ver-flow-ing, souls are free from care,—

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

No strife up yon-der, God is in com-mand.
Thro' end-less a-ges friends ne'er have to part. No care up yon-der,—
God's full con-tent-ment waits for you up there.

rit.

God's skies are fair; No tears up yon-der,— Je-sus is there. A-MEN.

352 Who Could It Be?

Fred P. Morris. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
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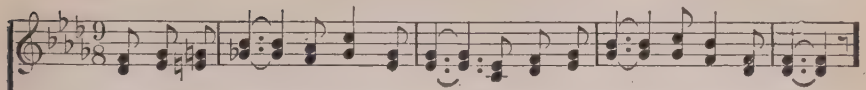
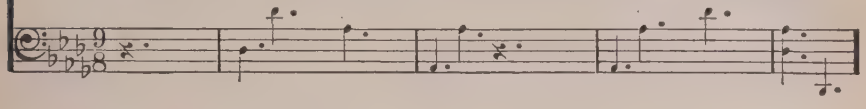
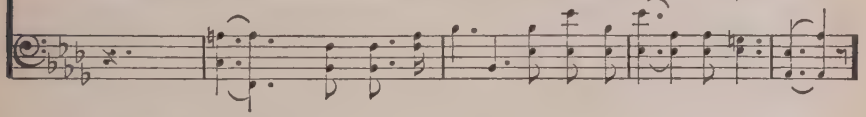


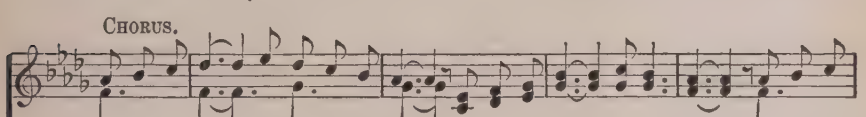
1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y,
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly,
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the way to go,
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guiding my feet lest I should stray,



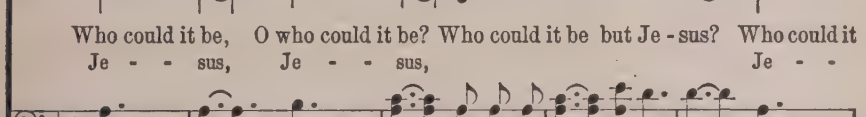
Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y spoke, I lis-tened, and lo, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Walking with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it be but Je-sus?

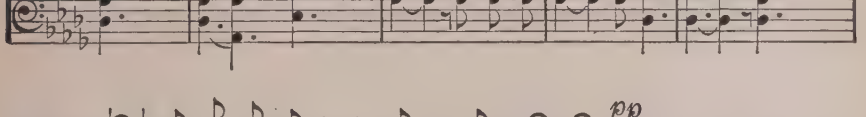


CHORUS.

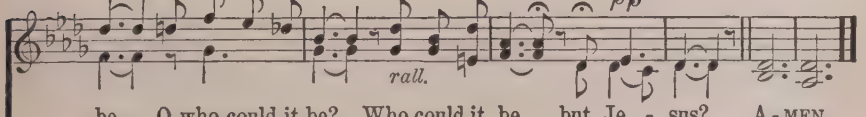


Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus? Who could it
Je - - sus, Je - - sus, Je - -





be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus? A-MEN.
sus, yes, Je - - sus,



353 He Cares For Me.

F. C. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. Clark Perry.

SOLO.

1. I fear the foe no more, My doubts and fears are o'er,
2. He is a faith-ful Guide, Who nev - er leaves my side,
3. When time shall be no more, And sor-row's night is o'er,

For ev - 'ry day, a-long life's way, I walk se-cure and free.
His love the light that breaks the night, And bids the shad-ows flee.
What joy di - vine, what rapture mine, When I that land shall see!

DUET.

My Sav - ior and my Friend, On whom I can de - pend,
Tho' storm-y bil - lows roll, They can - not reach my soul,
And with the saints pass in Be-yond the reach of sin,

QUARTET.

He chan-ges not, what-e'er my lot, And al-ways cares for me.
For He who knows will soothe my woes, And al-ways care for me.
Saved by His grace, I'll see the face Of Him who cares for me.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

He cares for me. . . . . So true is He;. . . . . .
He cares for me So true is He;

He Cares For Me.

He'll be my Friend till life shall end, And al-ways care for me. A-MEN.

354 Look and Live.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. Ogden.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The message un-to you I'll give;
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A mes-sage, O my friend, for you;
3. Life is of-fered un-to you, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu-jah! To Je-sus when He made me whole:

'Tis re-cord-ed in His Word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
'Tis a message from a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.
'Twas believing on His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! I trust-ed, and He saved my soul.

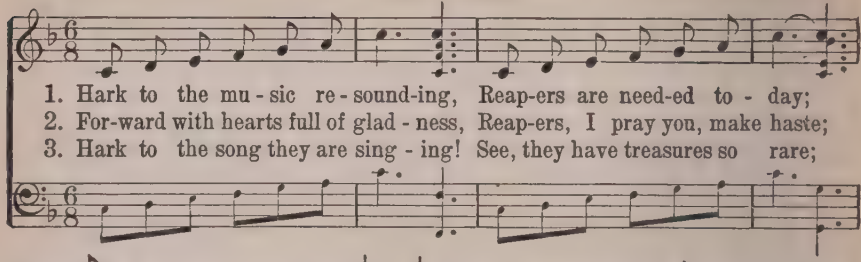
CHORUS.

"Look and live," . . my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live;
"Look and live," my broth-er, live, "Look and live,"

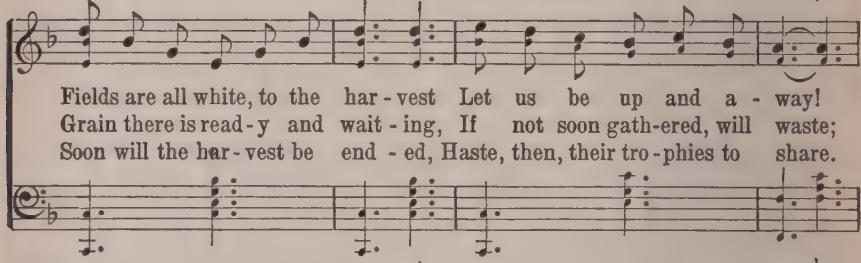
'Tis re-cord-ed in His Word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is only that you "look and live." AMEN.

355 Reapers Are Needed.

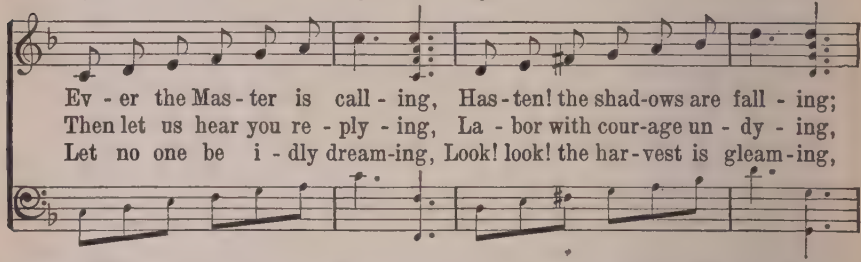
Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL WORDS AND MUSIC. Samuel W. Beazley.



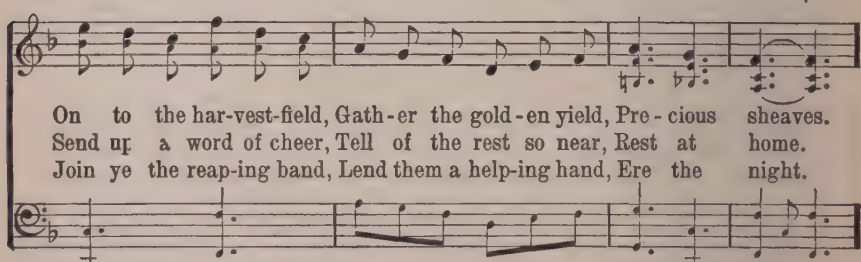
1. Hark to the mu - sic re - sound-ing, Reap-ers are need-ed to - day;
2. For-ward with hearts full of glad - ness, Reap-ers, I pray you, make haste;
3. Hark to the song they are sing - ing! See, they have treasures so rare;



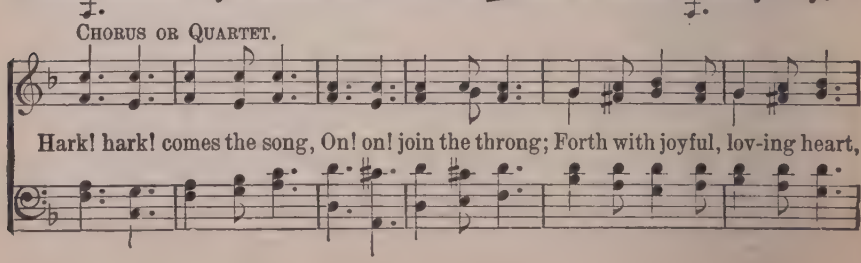
Fields are all white, to the har - vest Let us be up and a - way!
Grain there is read - y and wait - ing, If not soon gath-ered, will waste;
Soon will the har - vest be end - ed, Haste, then, their tro - phies to share.



Ev - er the Mas - ter is call - ing, Has - ten! the shad-ows are fall - ing;
Then let us hear you re - ply - ing, La - bor with cour-age un - dy - ing,
Let no one be i - dly dream-ing, Look! look! the har - vest is gleam - ing,



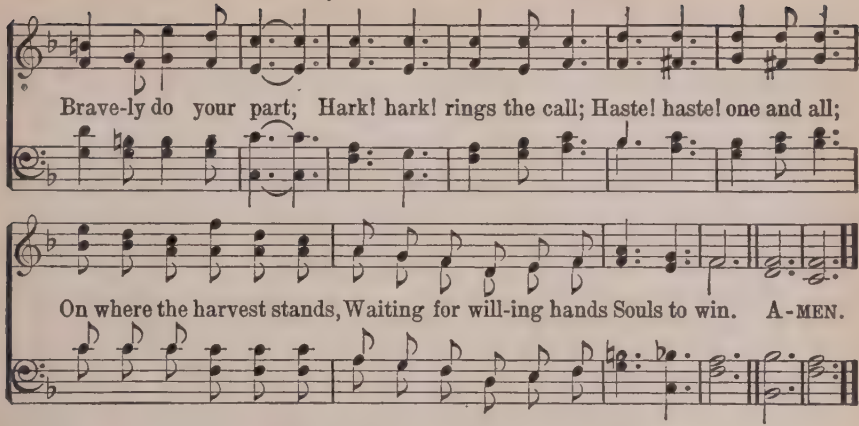
On to the har-vest-field, Gath - er the gold - en yield, Pre - cious sheaves.
Send up a word of cheer, Tell of the rest so near, Rest at home.
Join ye the reap-ing band, Lend them a help-ing hand, Ere the night.



CHORUS OR QUARTET.

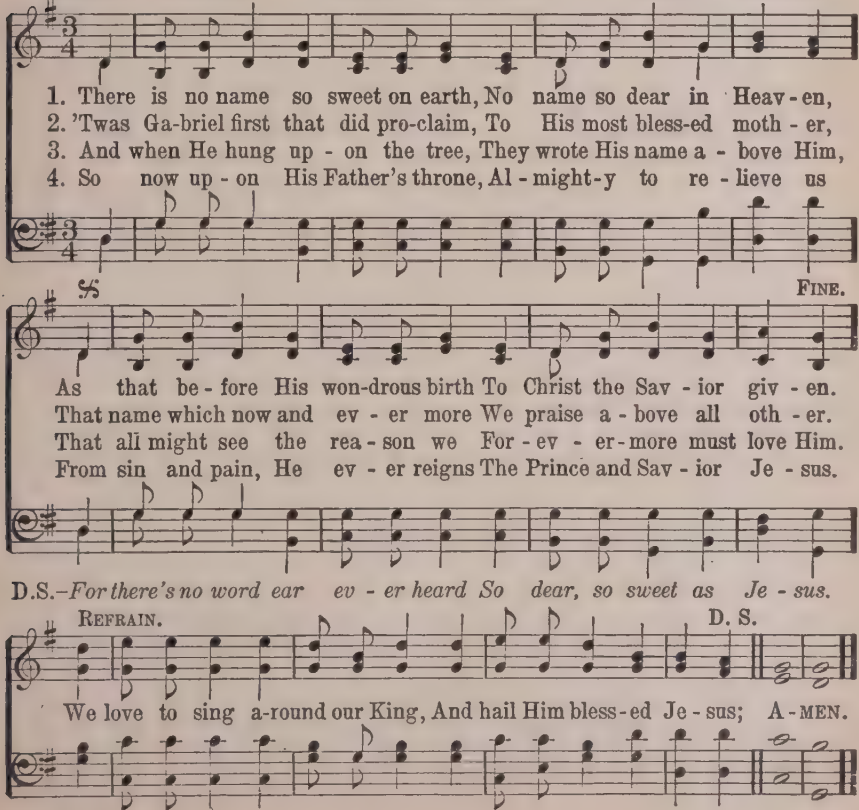
Hark! hark! comes the song, On! on! join the throng; Forth with joyful, lov-ing heart,

Reapers Are Needed.



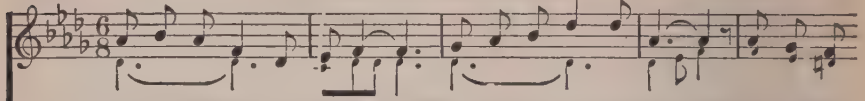
356 There Is No Name So Sweet.

George W. Bethune. *Sweetest Name. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William B. Bradbury.

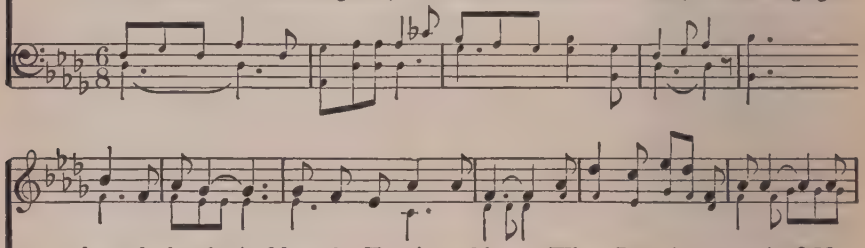


357 His Eye Is On the Sparrow.

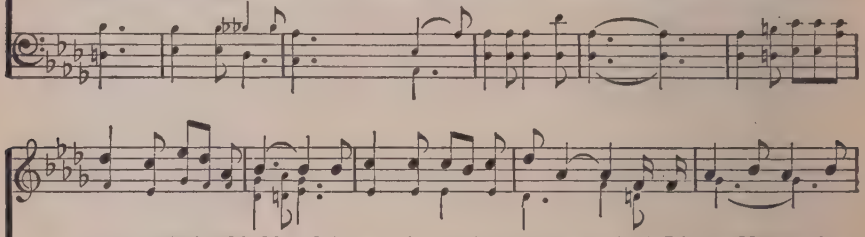
Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.



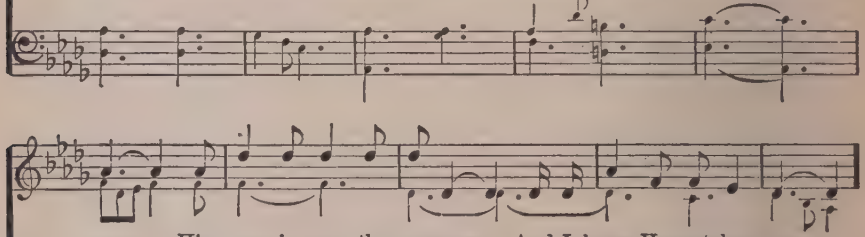
1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my
2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing
3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a - rise, When songs give



heart be lonely And long for Heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My
on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho' by the path He leadeth But
place to sighing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clo-ser to Him, From



constant Friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches
one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches
care He sets me free; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for



me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

His Eye Is On the Sparrow.

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py,(I'm happy,) I sing be-cause I'm free,(I'm free,)

rall.

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me. A - MEN.

358 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

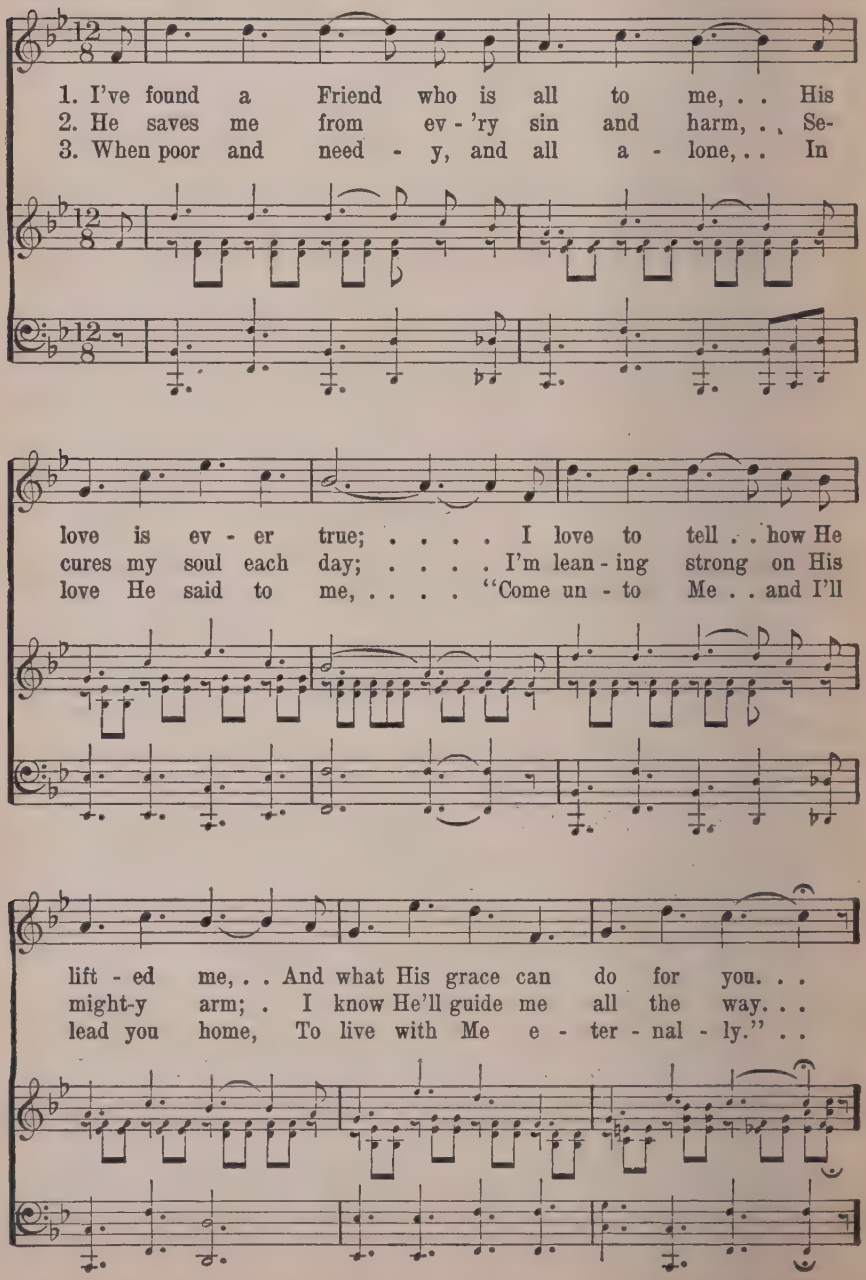
CHORUS.

Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by. A-MEN.

359 Saved! Saved!

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.



Saved! Saved!

CHORUS.

Saved . . . by His pow'r di-vine, Saved . . . to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved! A-MEN.

360 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleasing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness full-y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.

CHORUS.

I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry! A-MEN.

361 "Zeal" Our Watchword.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Samuel W. Beazley.

Unison.

1. On to the work He has giv - en, On with a true, will-ing heart;
2. Zeal for the Mas - ter in - creas-ing, As you pur - sue the right way;
3. Zeal for His cause is re - ward-ed By the re - sults we at - tain

Read - y to help where you're need - ed, Ear - nest-ly do - ing your part.
Zeal in His good ways of serv - ice, List'ning for what He may say;
In the in-crease of His king - dom, Thro'-out His earth-ly do - main;

Boys.

All of one mind and u - nit - ed, Put-ting forth ef-forts that tell;
Yield-ing your ev - 'ry e - mo - tion To His com-pas-sion-ate will;
Souls for our hire He will lend us, If we with zeal work and pray;

Girls.

Go with a zeal all con - sum - ing— Do what you may, and that well.
Thus to His wis-dom con - form - ing, That your right place you may fill.
And aft - er all He will give us Glo - ry in Heav-en some day.

TWO-PART CHORUS. *Female voices upper, Male voices lower.*

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the cause of our Mas - ter, "Zeal" shall our watchword be; . . .

"Zeal" Our Watchword.

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the work He's as-signed us, "Zeal" wor-thy oth-ers should see—

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
This is what Je-sus would have us Show in His work here be-low; . .

Then with a zeal nev-er dy-ing, On in His serv-ice we go. . .

362 Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

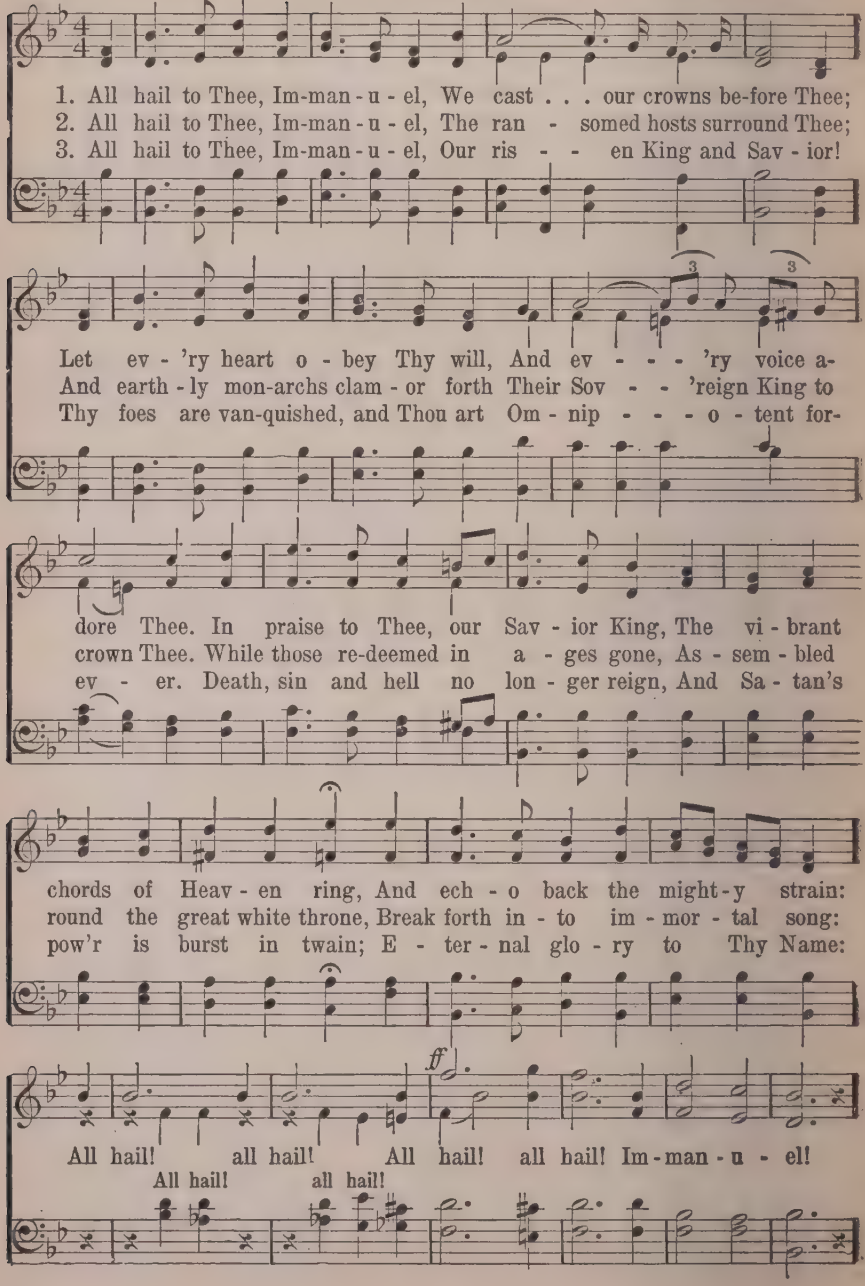
Anne Steele. *Naomi. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. Fa-ther! whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de-nies,
2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev-'ry mur-mur free!
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at-tend;

Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:—
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end." A-MEN.

364 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail! . . . . .

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. . . . . . Hail! . . . . . Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!

Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el! A-MEN.

365 America the Beautiful.

Katherine Lee Bates. *Materna. C. M. D.* Samuel A. Ward.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

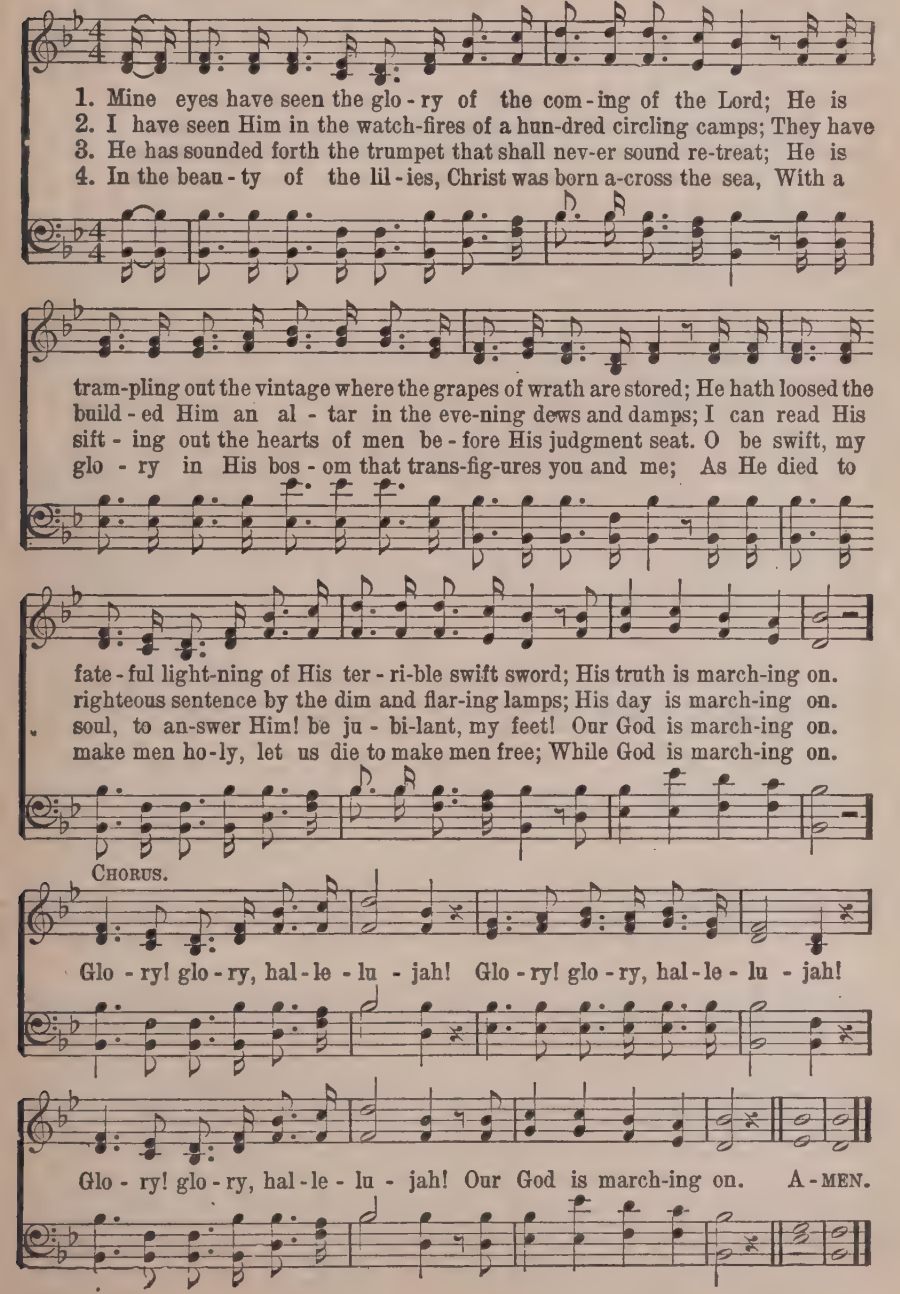
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

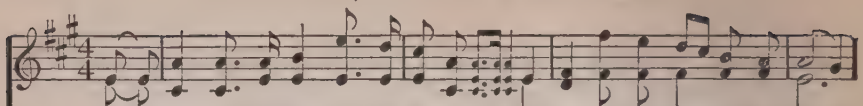
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

366 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

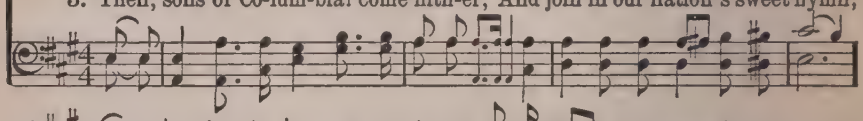
Julia Ward Howe. *Glory, Hallelujah.* Plantation Melody.



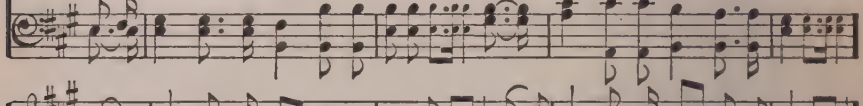
367 The Red, White and Blue.



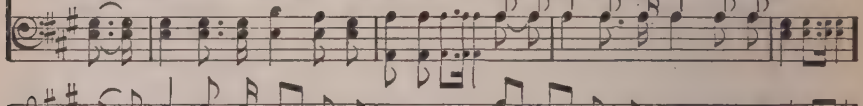
1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free;
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And threatened the land to de-form,
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia! come hith-er, And join in our nation's sweet hymn;



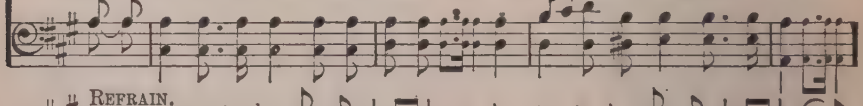
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world of-fers hom-age to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;
May the wreaths they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!



Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When Liberty's form stands in view;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
May the serv-ice, u-nit-ed, ne'er sev-er, But they to their col-ors prove true!



Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
With her flag proudly waving before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
The Ar - my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.



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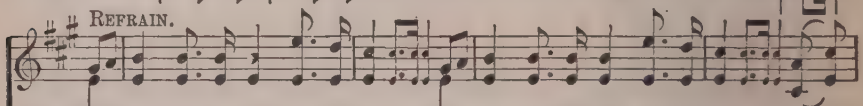
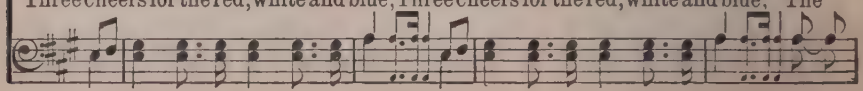
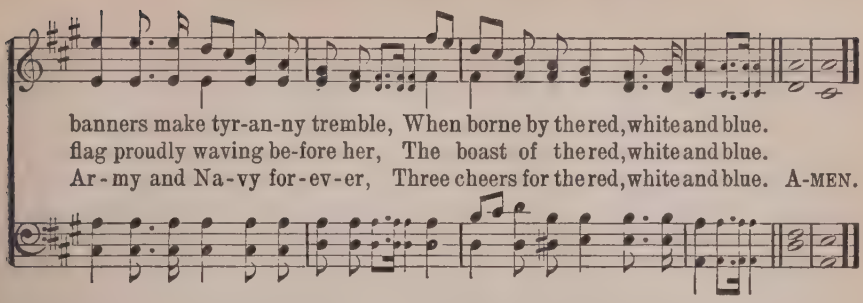


When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue; Thy
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue; With her
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue; The



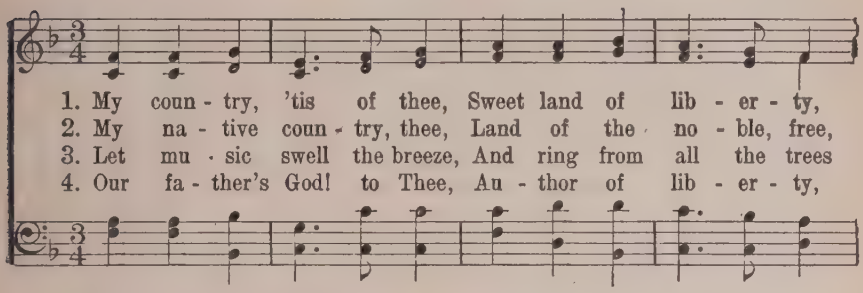
The Red, White and Blue.



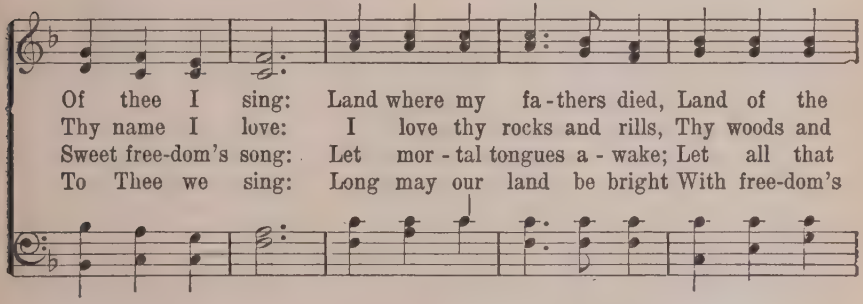
banners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
flag proudly waving be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue. A-MEN.

368 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

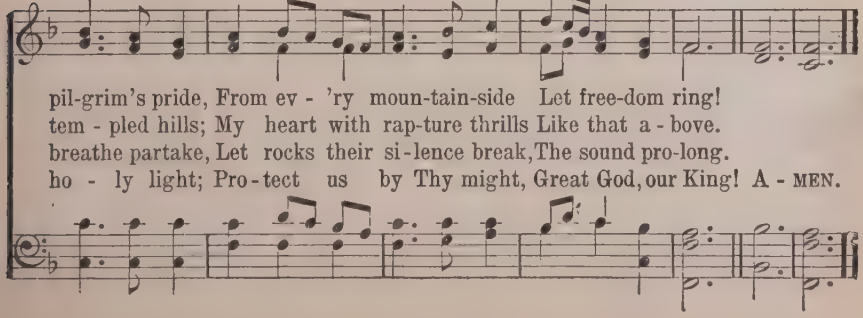
S. F. Smith. *America.* English.



1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free,
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty,



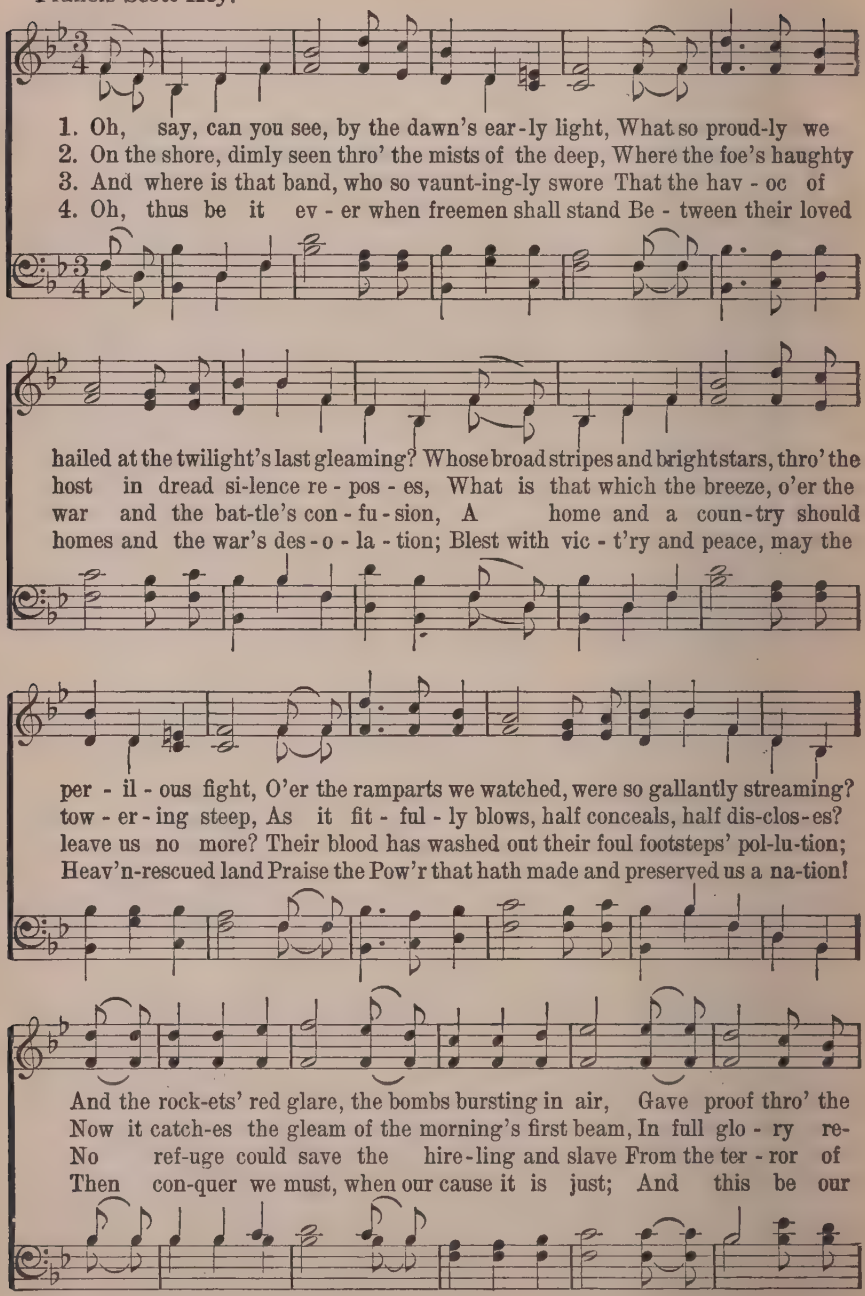
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil-grim's pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain-side Let free-dom ring!
tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! A-MEN.

369 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.



The Star-Spangled Banner.

ff CHORUS.

night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-spangled ban-ner yet
flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh, long may it
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph doth
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave. A - MEN.

370 God of Our Fathers.

Rudyard Kipling. *Selena. L. M. 6l.* Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine:

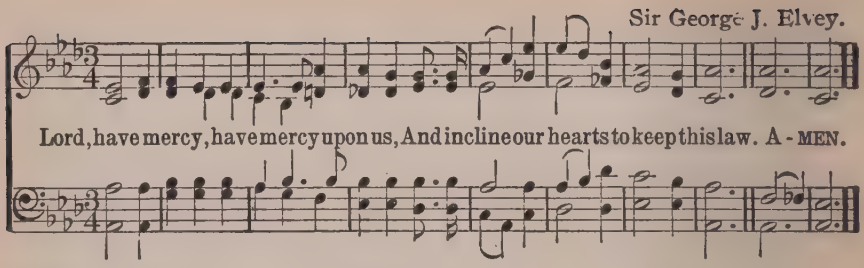
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains and the kings de-part;
Still stands Thine ancient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart.

3. Far called our na-vies melt a - way, On dune and headland sinks the fire,
To all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Judge of the nations, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get. A - MEN.

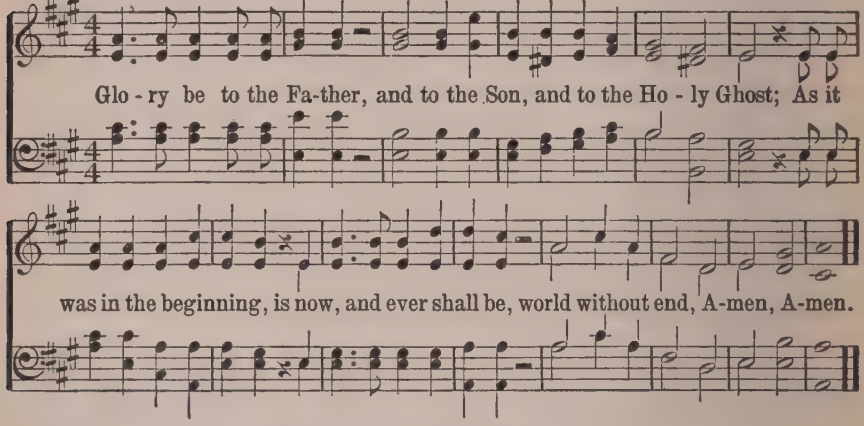
371 Response.

Sir George J. Elvey.



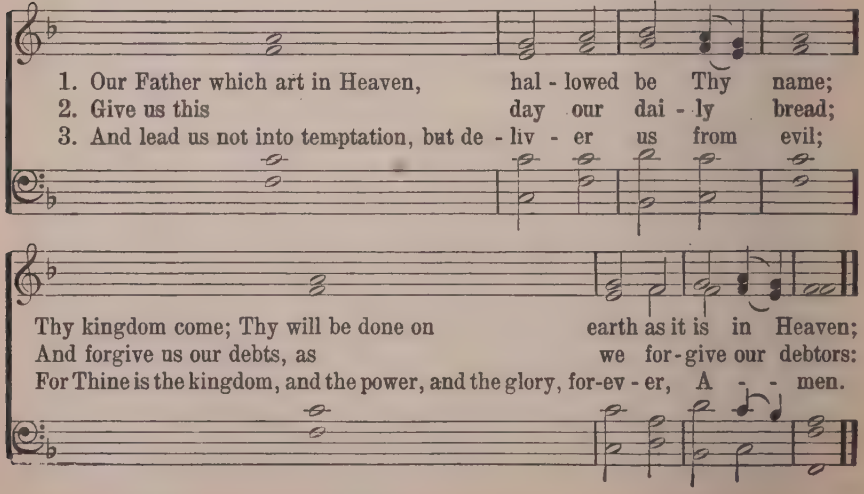
372 Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.



373 The Lord's Prayer.

Gregorian Chant.



Selected Psalms

374 Psalm 1

1 BLESSED *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

---

375 Psalm 2

1 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree; the Lord hath said unto me, Thou *art* my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with fear and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

---

376 Psalm 8

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

377 Psalm 15

1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

---

378 Psalm 19

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

---

379 Psalm 23

1 THE Lord *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

---

380 Psalm 24

1 THE earth *is* the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this king of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

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381 Psalm 34

1 I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

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382 Psalm 37

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

(OVER)

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

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383 Psalm 39

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue; I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue.

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew; surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

384 Psalm 40

1 I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even* praise unto our God: many shall see *it*, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O Lord my God, *are* thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

385 Psalm 97

1 The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof.*

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world; the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Thou, Lord, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

8 Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

9 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

10 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

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386 Psalm 100

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

387 Psalm 103

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

Responsive Readings

388 Matthew 5

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute *you,* and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

389 Galatians 6

1 Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

3 For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

4 But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

5 For every man shall bear his own burden.

6 Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

9 And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

10 As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

390 John 3

1 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

2 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

3 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

4 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

5 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

6 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

7 For everyone that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

8 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

9 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

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391 Philippians 2

1 LET this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

2 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

3 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

4 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

5 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

6 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

7 And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

8 Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

9 For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of *his* good pleasure.

10 Do all things without murmurings and disputings:

11 That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world:

12 Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the way of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither labored in vain.

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392 1 John 1

1 THAT which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ.

2 And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full.

3 This then is the message which we have heard of him and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

4 If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

5 But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

6 If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

7 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

8 If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

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393 Ephesians 6

1 FINALLY, my brethren, be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might.

2 Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. (OVER)

3 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

4 Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

5 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

6 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace:

7 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

8 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

9 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

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394 Philippians 4

1 Rejoice in the Lord, alway: *and* again I say, Rejoice.

2 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

3 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

4 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

5 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things *are* honest, whatsoever things *are* just, whatsoever things *are* pure, whatsoever things *are* lovely, whatsoever things *are* of good report; if *there be* any virtue, and if *there be* any praise, think on these things.

6 Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

7 But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

8 Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

9 I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: everywhere and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

10 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

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395 Romans 10

1 The word is nigh thee, *even* in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

2 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

3 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

4 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

5 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

6 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

7 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

8 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

9 But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?

10 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

396 Romans 8

1 THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4 That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

6 For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

7 The Spirit itself bareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

8 And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

9 For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

10 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

11 As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

12 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

13 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

14 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

397 1 Corinthians 13

1 THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the *poor,* and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.

398 John 10

1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

7 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

8 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

9 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

10 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

11 My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

12 And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

13 My Father, which gave *them* me, is greater than all; and no *man* is able to pluck *them* out of my Father's hand.

14 I and my Father are one.

399 Romans 6

1 What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

2 God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

3 Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

4 Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

5 For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also *in the likeness* of *his* resurrection:

6 Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

7 For the wages of sin *is* death; but the gift of God *is* eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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400 1 Corinthians 11

1 For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the *same* night in which he was betrayed took bread:

2 And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

3 After the same manner also *he took* the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink *it*, in remembrance of me.

4 For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

401 John 14

1 LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayeth thou *then,* Shew us the Father?

10 Believeth thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

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402 Revelations 7

1 AND one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

2 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

3 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

4 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

5 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

6 And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

7 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

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403 Isaiah 53

1 HE is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

2 And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

3 Surely he hath borne our griefs,

and carried our sorrows: Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

5 The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

7 And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

8 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.

9 He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

10 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

11 For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

12 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

13 Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

14 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

15 He hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors;

16 And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

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404 Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee.

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405 2 Corinthians 5

1 For we know that if our earthly house of *this* tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

2 For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

3 Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

4 Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

5 (For we walk by faith, not by sight:)

6 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

7 Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

406 Giving

1 Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

2 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3 Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

4 For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5 Upon the first day of the week let everyone of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

6 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

7 It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8 Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

9 He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

10 And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

11 (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

12 Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown and increase the fruits of your righteousness:)

13 Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

14 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

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407 Temperance

1 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

2 They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

3 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

4 Be not drunk with wine. Be not among wine bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

5 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

6 Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

7 None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

8 Let us not judge one another anymore: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

9 The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

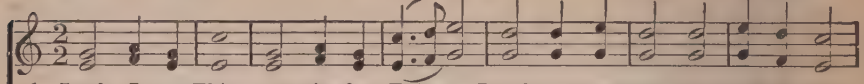
10 He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

11 Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

12 It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

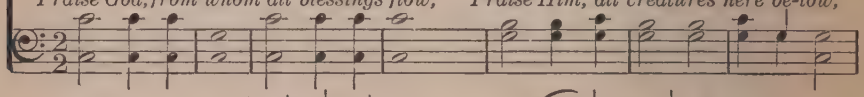
408 Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine.

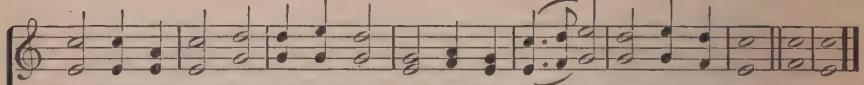
Samuel Davies. *Sessions. L. M.* Luther O. Emerson.



1. Lord, I am Thine, en - tire-ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood di-vine;
2. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A-mong the chil-dren of Thy grace;
3. Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty;
4. Here, at that cross where flows the blood That bought my guilt - y soul for God,

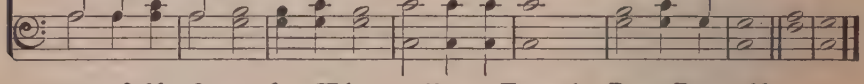
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;





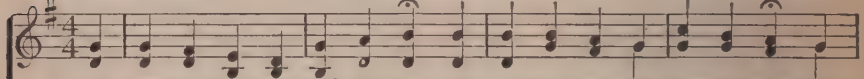
With full consent Thine I would be, And own Thy sov - 'reign right in me.
A wretch-ed sin - ner, lost to God, But ransomed by Im-man-uel's blood.
The vow is past be-yond re-peal, And now I set the sol-emn seal.
Thee, my new Mas-ter, now I call, And con-se - crate to Thee my all. A-MEN.

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



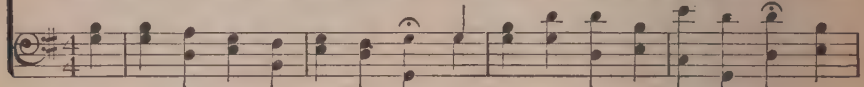
409 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

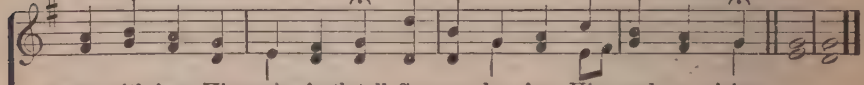
William Kethe. *The Hundredth Psalm.* Genevan Psalter.



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make; We
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un-to: Praise,
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure; His

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low; Praise





serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure. A-MEN.

Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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